



THE supreme conceit of human nature is demonstrated in the fixed idea of every generation that fate is paying special attention to its own particular epoch.

Looking backwards, affairs of supreme importance to preceding generations seem of small import to us, who can also see the manner of their solution. We forget that their own crises were of very real import to them as the method of solution to be employed still rested in the lap of the gods.

A glance at the last hundred years reveals the fact that each decade has had its own special problems to face, problems which seemed incapable of solution and formed seemingly insurmountable barriers to peace, progress, and the well-being of mankind.

One hundred years ago England was seething with unrest which to-day would be described as revolutionary. This state of affairs, during which factories were stormed, machinery smashed, and corn stacks and homesteads fired, lasted until the Chartist movement had faded out.

The middle of the nineteenth century was faced by complications centering around Russia and culminating in the Crimean War. The troubles of those days were not

entirely political, and the economic and industrial distress caused particularly in the North by the American Civil War was proportionately greater than the depression existing to-day.

The European complexity caused by the vaunting ambition of the Second Empire, and that of its equally restless but stronger counterpart in the shape of Bismark and Prussia, disturbed the balance of power in Europe to a greater extent than any of the decisions of the Congress of Vienna. Our own domestic problem took the form of the Irish question—with its trail of unrest and death extending for over two generations: it was contemporary in its first stage with the gaunt form of Russia stretching consistently East and South to the Himalayas, and in its second stage with the sinister and menacing machinations of the Central Empires. "Those were spacious days," are the words of a statesman of that period, but nevertheless that particular generation was faced with problems as acute as ours.

When the whole course of history is surveyed, the fact emerges that circumstance and mankind are inseparable, but, taking the long view, circumstance is of trivial import compared with man's reaction to it.

DETWEEN OURSELYES

In the opinion of many of us the coming of 1932 is going to usher in a period of improved conditions in our country. The inevitable swing back which comes after long periods of depression is thought by some to be overdue. At the moment of writing the general impression is probably that which has just been aptly described by Mr. Stanley Baldwin as "qualified optimism."

It is impossible yet for Governments or peoples to make set plans which lead to *undoubted* security and prosperity.

There still remain the world issues awaiting a solution, but, for the country at large and for our business, there do seem to be the glimmers of hopeful possibilities that may, when the year's count is made, reveal better results generally. To that end it is the job of us all to think and plan and work.

For all in connection with our businesses at Calne and elsewhere the New Year has opened with a loss, which must for ever be irreplaceable, in the passing of Mr. Maurice Holley.

Mr. Holley lived for his home and "the Firm." Many a time I have heard him say, "That will be good for the Firm," and only thirty-six hours before he died, he asked me, "Are things going on all right at the Firm?"

He joined the staff of the old partnership of Charles Harris & Company on February 13th, 1888, and was there associated with his splendid father, also called Maurice Holley.

From the post of office-boy he went through all the phases of office work and got a good deal of factory experience as well, so that when his father retired through ill-health he was appointed Chief Clerk on the old No. I side of the business, a description used in connection with the ledgers and accounts of the Charles Harris & Co.'s part of the business, which in June, 1888, was amalgamated with Mr. Thomas Harris' business into the firm of Charles and Thomas Harris & Company, Limited.

I got to know Maurice first about 1902. He was a wonderfully quick and thorough worker, and I may be allowed, perhaps, to pay my personal tribute to him by saying that from the first his outstanding qualities of integrity, honour, and loyalty were very evident.

Later on he became the chief man in the combined offices and took a large part in the development of the business.

Some time later, to mark the Directors' opinion of his qualities, he was made Secretary of Charles and Thomas Harris & Company, Ltd., and West of England Bacon Co., Ltd. He held these posts

until the businesses were disposed of in 1920, and subsequently became General Manager of the Calne Office, as well as being, as he was to the end, the friend and adviser of his Chiefs.

Mr. Holley never sought the doubtful honours of public life. He was retiring and modest to a degree. Essentially just and loyal in all his treatment of his colleagues and subordinates, he displayed a sympathy and a facility for friendship that will leave a great gap in the affection of all who knew him.

He was associated very closely with the accountancy work of all the Branches and Subsidiary Companies, and for quite a long while used to pay visits during Managers' holidays to certain of the other factories.

The Directors have lost a friend and a very loyal helper.

His vision for the business was always towards the future and its possibilities, and there are many of us who will emulate his aspirations in that direction.

Mr. Ludgate has recently been corresponding with me on the desirability of finding some means by which the Branches and staffs at points distant from Head Office can be made to feel more and more their identity and interest in the business as a whole. I welcome this suggestion, and would remind our readers that this Magazine was conceived for that very purpose. I shall be glad to have any suggestions as to how the monthly contributions on this page can be made to include matters that would be thought to be of general interest.

I have had some particularly beautiful Calendars this year. Among them was one which bore the following extract from Browning's "Paracelcus":—

I go to prove my soul!
I see my way as birds their trackless way,
I shall arrive! What time, what circuit first
I ask not; but unless God send His hail
Or blinding fireball, sleet or blinding snow,
In some time, His good time, I shall arrive.
He guides me and the birds. In His good time!



By the Way.

Commencing with this issue, pig production will receive the attention which this subject of importance to our industry deserves, by the devotion of a section of the Magazine to agricultural problems.

According to the "Sunday Express," a London departmental store has just executed an order from Portugese West Africa for six ham sandwiches, with the stipulation that "the ham must come from Wiltshire."

We should like to add our tribute to those expressed at the annual meeting of the Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society regarding the excellent work accomplished by the Secretary, Mr. Blackford. Geniality, efficiency, and impartiality have marked his work year by year since he has held this office.

The annual meetings of the Benefit Society and Welfare Association had an exciting counter attraction to contend with. A lady supporter of both these excellent movements chose that particular evening to allow her parrot to escape. Polly selected the tallest house in the neighbourhood to hurl her insults from, and ladders of varying lengths were hurried to the scene from all parts of the town. This commotion caused a rumour of fire to spread, and little boys hastened from the four points of the compass to enjoy the fun. People hurried up one side of the Town Hall steps to draw their "share-out" and scuttled down again to be in at the death. When a sufficient crowd had gathered Polly flapped her wings and away she flew.

A bow-wow of Scotch ownership chose Boxing-day to snatch a free trip to Chippenham on the Calne express. Farewells had been exchanged and the lights of the coaches had swung round the bend of the permanent way to Blackdog before doggie was missed. A hue and cry, a search party, and the invocation of the arm of the law were necessary before he was traced to his quarantine quarters at Chippenham. Polly, who lives in the same house as Sport, had evidently dared him to create as great a

commotion as she did on the fourteenth ultimo

During the Christmas rush one of our conscientious friends became overwrought and heard noises o' nights. With poker in one hand and flash lamp in the other, he gingerly went forth to give battle with the marauder. But it was only the sweep making his usual clatter whilst performing his lawful business in the house next door.

Who was the Kitchen artist who saw the Boar's Head wink?

We commend to our readers the advantages offered by the Library section of the H.W.A. This section is allied to one of the great Library systems of the country and new works of fiction, biography, travel, philosophy, economics, politics, and essays are obtainable soon after publication. Monthly and quarterly lists to select from are obtainable from Miss Smith, the organiser, who sends parcels to Chippenham on Mondays and Thursdays for exchange purposes. The ordinary annual subscription (which covers membership for one year. and falls due on February the 1st) is only 5s. For this modest sum books are exchangeable not only through the Library Section of the Welfare Association but direct at any of the branches of Boots' national chain of libraries.

THE SPROUTING CONJUROR.

One of our readers visited his club on Christmas Eve, carrying with him a nice sprout, which we presume was a contribution towards his Christmas dinner.

After gaming and toasting the Festive Season with his friends he wished them all a very good-night and announced his intention of retiring for the evening.

After being absent for some minutes, which we judge would be time enough to take him about half-way to his home, he returned and asked quite confidentially if anyone had seen his walking-stick. This, of course, caused quite a stir and just as the company were about to make accusations against one another a "sprouting" conjuror obligingly stepped forward and as mysteriously as the best of conjurors produced the walking-stick from beneath the sprout.

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Water.

(Continued).

Seas of liquid fire, such as that described in the previous issue, are even now raging on the surfaces of the planets Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, and Uranus (according to astronomers). It is hard to realise this when we see them shining with such apparent quiet in the sky.

The temperature of the ocean then gradually sank below boiling point and eventually reached its present temperature. The reader must not imagine that the earth has even now completely cooled. Its interior is still white hot, and its surface is as yet nearly 500 degrees above that of the surrounding external space. It must not be forgotten that the earth's surface is still so hot that more than half of it is in a fused or molten condition for water is nothing but a molten rock. Ice has as much right to be regarded as a rock as has quartz or granite. Indeed ages ago vast seas of molten granite and quartz existed just as there now exists seas of molten ice.

The process of cooling has by no means come to an end: the earth is still cooling and there will surely come a time when its average temperature will sink to nearly 273 degrees centigrade, that is, absolute zero. Even now the temperature of the world is not much above that at which all its water will pass into the solid state. The process of solidification has already commenced. Large regions exist where all the water has passed permanently into the solid condition, and these regions will extend until in time all the mighty oceans will freeze. Water will appear to the inhabitants of the future (if any then exist) as solid deposits of mineral matter, looking not unlike white marble.

Water is not confined to our planet alone—it is said to have been detected upon our sister planet Venus and upon other planets. It is thus generally distributed throughout the solar system; in fact, it is universal. We know that there exist scattered throughout space innumerable suns around every one of which whirl dark little worlds like our own. These, too, must contain great oceans, seas, and rivers, glittering in the light of suns that we have never seen. Looked at from this aspect, vast as our oceans appear to us, they are in comparison only

droplets when compared to the vast quantity which occurs in the whole universe.

We have every reason to believe that there is now considerably less water upon the surface of the earth than there was formerly. The seas have been steadily shrinking for ages, and may ultimately disappear altogether from the globe, as they have already done from the moon. The reason is that the minerals of the earth's crust are continually absorbing water from the ocean. It has been estimated that more than one-third of the total water which was upon the surface of the world has already disappeared owing to this cause. The bottom of the seas and lakes are leaky and allow the water to filter down slowly into the earth's crust. In many cases it reaches the white-hot regions of the interior, and is here converted into steam under enormous pressure, and this plays an enormous part in causing volcanic eruptions. Most volcanoes are situated near the sea or near large lakes.

O.J.

(To be continued).

LEWIS CARROL—BORN, 1832.

Charles Lutwidge Dodgson, Lewis Carroll, English mathematician and writer of fairy plays, was born at Daresbury, Cheshire, in 1832. He was educated at Christ Church Oxford, of which he became a mathematical lecturer from 1855 until 1881.

He delighted in the invention of games and puzzles. He published "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" in 1865, which was especially written for some little girls with whom he became acquainted and in whose company he took great delight. This proved to be very attractive, aided by Tenniel's drawings, to both children and their elders, and still retains its popularity.

This was followed in 1871 by "Through the Looking-glass and what Alice found there."

He also wrote a great deal of humorous verse, of which "Hunting the Shark," is voted to be the best.

He died in the year 1898.

Elderly Lady: You're a very naughty little boy to throw stones at a poor little bird. I couldn't do it.

* * *

Boy: You want more practice, mum.

Do you know-

- That the great Westminster clock, striking on Big Ben in the clock-tower of the Houses of Parliament, was fixed in the year 1858.
- That it is the largest striking, most powerful, and most accurate public clock in the world.
- That the four dials, each 23ft. in diameter, stand 180ft. above the ground.
- That the figures are 2ft. long; the minute hands are 14ft. long and weigh about 2cwt. each.
- That they are made of copper and travel a distance equal to 100 miles each year.
- That the hour hands are 9ft. long; the pendulum is 13ft. long; beating each two seconds, and its bob weighs 4cwt.
- That the weights of the clock weigh nearly $2\frac{1}{2}$ tons.
- That it takes two men five hours three times a week to wind the clock up.
- That the bell Big Ben weighs $13\frac{1}{2}$ tons, the hammer 4cwt., and the four quarters bells nearly 8 tons.
- That twice a day it telegraphs its time automatically to Greenwich Observatory, where its performances are checked.
- That the chimes are set to the following lines:—

All through this hour Lord be my guide, And by Thy power No foot shall slide.

- That the clock and the bells cost £21,680.
- That in a periodical dated January 23rd, 1823, some wag peeped into futurity.
- That in 1917 he saw the completion of an iron bridge connecting Gravesend with Tilbury.
- That in the same year he prophesied disaster to the Edinburgh balloon whilst passing over the Tyne.
- That the accident was to be caused by the bursting of the steam engine which directed its course.
- That owing to the passengers being provided with parachutes, the whole party descended in perfect safety.

- That the "bridge between Dover and Calais is now completed," continues the seer.
- That he had not foreseen the proposed Channel Tunnel.
- That he next announces a pocket gas apparatus, the size of a large snuff box.
- That he refers to "The new tunnel under the Alps."
- That whilst the prophet made many misses he was shrewdly near the truth with many of his shots.
- That we all envy the present of 1s. 8d. rate reduction made to our friends at Highbridge.
- That 4s. in the £ seems a satisfactory charge. That we wonder how this compared with Redruth, Totnes, Tiverton, Chippenham, Londor, Ipswich, and Calne.
- That we prefer the present bad times to the good old times.
- That according to the "Sunday Times" of January 1st, 1832, a private in the Coldstream Guards was found guilty of using threatening language to his sergeant.
- That the prisoner was sentenced to receive 300 lashes with the cat o' nine tails on his bare back.
- That the sentence was immediately carried out.
- That our reference to mermaids a few months ago has drawn forth the following from a correspondent—
- That in 1430, in the great tempest which destroyed the dykes in Holland, some women at Edam saw a mermaid who had been driven by the waters into the meadows which were overflowed.
- That they took it and dressed it in female attire and taught it to spin.
- That it fed on cooked meat, but all efforts to teach it to speak proved ineffectual.
- That it was taken to Harlem, where it lived some years, but it ever retained an inclination for the water.
- That commencing, in our March issue readers will find a special open-air feature.
- That its Editress will welcome contributions on Hiking, Biking, Nature Study, Guiding, and Scouting.
- That we want it to be full of breezy and bright paragraphs during the summer months.

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Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society.

Report of the Committee, presented by the Chairman, Mr. P. T. Knowles, at the Annual Meeting of the Society, held on Monday, 14th Dec., 1931.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

The Audited Accounts for the year ended 28th November, 1931, have been circulated to all members prior to the meeting. I do not intend to deal with them in this report as they will be explained by the auditors and by the hon, treasurer.

The Committee desires me to place before you the following points dealing with the past year's work:—

- (a) The total number of members as at the 28th November, 1930, was 883. For the year just ended 30 new members have been enrolled, bringing the total to 913. Of this number 44 have left, 5 have died, leaving our total as at the 28th November, 1931, at 864, or a net loss in membership for the year of 19 members.
- (b) The Committee regrets to report that during the year five members have died, also 4 members' wives and 3 members' children. Death Benefits amounting to £36 have accordingly been paid in respect of this number.
- (c) Special Grants, under the heading of necessitous cases, have been made to 22 members at a total cost of £66 12s., as against 37 cases at a total cost of £77 3s. last year.

This section of the Committee's work has again necessitated the utmost care to ensure that all cases are dealt with fairly and sympathetically.

- (d) Expenses.—For the year the expenses amounted to £36 2s. 9d., which works out at approximately 9½d. per member. Last year the figure was £36 12s. 2d., which worked out at approximately 9d. per member.
- (e) Share-out.—The share-out this year amounts to 2s. 6d. Last year it was 4s. 3d. For 1929, 3s. 7d. For 1928, 4s. 10d. For 1927, 2s. For 1926, 4s. In this connection it will be interesting to note that the total benefits paid to members for the year

amounted to £393 5s. 8d., as against a figure of £332 0s. 6d. last year.

HOSPITAL FUND.—Since the inception of this scheme, hospital treatment has not been provided out of the main funds of the Society, so I propose to deal with this section of the work under a separate paragraph dealing with the Hospital Fund.

(f) Fine Money.—The amount received for Fine Money during 1930 (which is included in the accounts to the 29th November, 1931) amounted to £16 8s. 4d.

Of this we carried £6 8s. 4d. to the Special Fund, the balance of £10 being carried to our Reserve Fund.

- (g) RESERVE FUND.—The Reserve Fund now stands at £276 14s. 1d., and in view of the continued large membership and the hope that still further employees will enrol during the forthcoming year, the Committee still feels that they should continue to-concentrate their efforts on the further enlargement of this Fund.
- (h) HOSPITAL FUND.—The Committee hopes that with them the members will feel some degree of satisfaction and encouragement at the continued satisfactory state of this fund.

Providence has again dealt kindly with us in keeping our hospital cases down to a comparatively low level, but we feel that to those who have unfortunately been obliged to seek hospital treatment this section of our work has undoubtedly been a source of help and comfort.

The account speaks for itself, so I donot propose to go into details.

850 of our members belong to the Hospital Scheme, and the total number of members or their dependents sent to the various hospitals during the year under review is as follows:—

In-p'n's. O'.P'

Royal United Hospital, Bath	9	6
Royal Mineral Water Hospital		
(Bath)	Nil.	Nil.
Bristol General Hospital	5	4
Bristol Royal Infirmary	3	1
Devizes Cottage Hospital	1	Nil.
Chippenham Cottage Hospital	3	Nil.
Savernake Cottage Hospital	1	Nil.
Bath Ear and Throat Hospital	1	Nil.

With regard to conveyance to and from hospital and to convalescent treatment, the following details will be of interest:—

Number of persons who used the	
Ambulance	1
Number of persons who used private cars	14
Number of persons who used trains	36
Number of persons who went to Con-	
valescent Homes	1
Number of persons who went to Nursing	
Homes	Nil.

In addition we have made arrangements for X-ray films to be taken on behalf of 7 of our members.

With regard to the distribution to be made to the hospitals out of the balance available at the end of the year, the Committee was again unanimous in feeling that the policy of treating all the hospitals as liberally as possible is the wisest and best, and we have accordingly made distributions on exactly the same basis as last year, namely:—We have made up the contribution to each hospital to the sum of three guineas per in-patient per week. We have also, of course, taken into account in making this distribution treatment afforded by some of the hospitals to out-patients. Details of this appear in the accounts.

In addition, as an earnest of our continued interest in the success of the local Hospital Box Scheme, we again thought it wise to make a donation of £10 towards their funds.

After making the donations referred to we are able to show a balance of £88 2s. 2d.

From evidence received during the past year we are more than ever certain that our attitude towards the various hospitals with which we are connected is satisfactory to them in view of the very excellent treatment which is invariably afforded to any of our members or their dependents.

The foregoing very briefly deals with the year's working.

Before closing, the Committee desires me to convey to our President, Mr. Bodinnar, this expression of their very deep and sincere thanks for his continued substantial and sympathetic help with them in the work which they are endeavouring to carry out, and in particular for his inspiring lead in encouraging any forward movement likely to benefit the members under the scheme which the Committee may have in mind at any time.

May I again tell you of the deep pleasure which the past year's work has given me

personally, and I feel I must again make reference to the large-hearted sympathy which your Committee has used in carrying out their work during the past year. Our meetings are conducted along the best possible lines, and it is a real pleasure to work with them.

To Mr. Blackford also I should like to offer my thanks for the splendid manner in which he has again carried out his work during the past year. He is indefatigable and nothing is ever too much trouble for him.

May I again express the hope that the year on which we have now embarked will be attended with the same degree of success as has applied to previous years.

* * * * MUSICAL NOTES.

When a stretched string is plucked or bowed a musical note is produced. The vibrations of the string set up similar vibrations in the surrounding air, which, when coming into contact with the ear, produce the audible sound. The pitch of the note depends on the length of the vibrating string.

Now a musical sound is really a combination of many sounds. Taking our stretched string again, this vibrates as a whole and produces the basic or fundamental sound which characterises the note. The string also vibrates in sections, giving a series of overtones or harmonics. These harmonics add life to the fundamental note, though they are secondary to this and are not distinctly audible.

We know that every musical instrument produces a quality of sound peculiar to itself. This peculiarity is known as the timbre of the instrument, and the difference is due to the different harmonics set up as a result of the variety of means by which the sound is produced. Thus the violin has not the same quality of sound as the piano, and both of these differ from the harp, though all three are stringed instruments. With the violin, however, the sound is produced by bowing: with the piano by a hammer; and with the harp by plucking with the fingers. Also the strings of the violin are not made of the same material as those of the piano and harp. It is interesting to note, however, that if the strings of a piano are plucked, the sound is very much like that of a harp.

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

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The Harris Magazine.

(By its Editor).

How time flies! I have just finished reading the Christmas number of our Magazine and have come to the panel bearing the words, "End of Volume 5."

It is difficult to realise that 5 years have elapsed since we first considered the advisability of starting our own Magazine. We met the optimist and the pessimist in those days! and obtained every encouragement from the former. Also were we determined that the latter would prove a false prophet.

Well do I remember one optimist who laughed at our modest estimate of the number of pages we should be able to fill. His prediction was double our estimate and he was right! There was also the pessimist who doubted if we would run the year and who, doubtless, is as pleased as we are that his prophecy was wrong.

To me personally the whole work has been a source of pleasure. The words of encouragement given by our Chief when it was decided to make the effort, the kindly and helpful interest displayed during the five years we have existed, have been a source of inspiration to us all.

To those who have worked in close contact with me (Messrs. Eames and Ashman) I tender my sincere thanks. Alone it would have been a well-nigh impossible task to run the Magazine. With their great help we have overcome many difficulties and my own task has been lightened by their co-operation. For several months now they have been doing the entire work and my own particular job has been very light indeed. Mr. Ashman, in spite of many difficulties, has tastefully set up, printed, and published our Magazine since its inception. Our continued success is in no small degree due to his untiring efforts.

To those who contribute to our pages, our best thanks are due. Many have regularly contributed something each month. At times we have no doubt offended in exercising discretion in accepting, amending, or refusing an article, but each and everyone has pleasantly accepted the decision as being in the interests of our Magazine. In thanking all these many friends who have helped, I should like to say that not only do I hope they will continue to give their assistance,

but that their ranks will be swollen by those who, at present, are hiding their light.

Our distributors, too, have contributed to the work. A great many of the names have been on our list since Volume 1. Month after month with unfailing regularity do they distribute the copies and so form a very important link between the Editors and their readers.

Last, but by no means least, our thanks are due to the Firm.

I trust readers will pardon this personal note, but I felt that in the beginning of a new volume I should place on record my personal thanks to all those who have worked so hard and made our Magazine the success it is to-day.

G. H. Hudson.

* * * SKITTLED

Tuesday night saw our literary friend engrossed in a game of skittles.

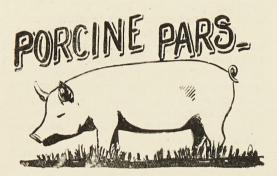
Striding to the end of the alley, he reluctantly took up his position, mentally debating as to which pin he should strike first. Taking careful aim at the foremost, he gingerly cast the missile from him, looking as though he was jolly glad to get rid of it. A smile of triumph seemed to appear on the imaginary faces of the pins as it passed harmlessly between their ranks, closely followed by two others which seemed to have been magnetically attracted by their leader; the score-board being decorated by a circle drawn by our special artist kept for the occasion.

It was then suggested he should take his hat off, so once again our hero strides to the end of the alley, at the same time divesting himself of his head-gear. As the saying goes, one could have heard a pin drop (I mean an ordinary pin), so silent had become the room.

Everybody was astounded at the result. The pins first wilted, then fell down as though frightened; or was it due to the fact that more careful aim had been registered owing to the removal of this brain cover?

We have been seriously thinking of presenting him with a miniature set of Skittles made of British Materials by British Labour (in Britain) as a compliment to his British Pluck.

Those of us who were in the secret were pleased to note that the strings attached to the seven pins that went down had not been noticed by the onlookers.



It has been suggested that a page should be set aside in each issue of the Magazine in which to deal with some of the various and attractive subjects appertaining to the pig. Most readers are no doubt familiar with the immediate position as regards supplies, but there are many other important aspects of the market which it is desirable to consider from time to time. Subjects of a scientific character will, it is hoped, also be of interest.

At the time of writing we have fresh in our minds the statement which recently appeared in the Press to the effect that the Government is studying with great care the whole question of the pig and bacon industry in this country, and it would seem that at last the efforts of the Pig Industry Council are likely to bear some fruit. This is particularly gratifying when it is remembered that most of the reports of this Council already published have been prefaced with remarks which gave little hope of real assistance from the powers that be. The situation now, however, has an entirely different aspect in that the present Government has already given ample assurances of its intention to deal with the deplorable condition of the agricultural industry in general.

Already we have signs of returning confidence amongst our farmer friends, quite a number of whom are already preparing to increase their stock of pigs. Reports from all our buyers indicate an increase in breeding and a greater inclination on the part of the farmer to feed their pigs to bacon weights. We can only hope that this renewed confidence will be recognised and encouraged by legislative action giving benefits of a permanent character.

PIG RECORDING.

The necessity for economy has resulted in the withdrawal of the grant made to the Pig Recording Scheme which has been in operation in East Anglia for several years, and in consequence the scheme has ceased to operate. To those who have read the extremely interesting reports on the working of the scheme this will be a matter of regret.

In pig rearing and feeding the average farmer rarely resorts to the weighingmachine, relying solely on his own judgment as to how his pigs are "doing." In those cases, however, where a weighing-machine has been installed and carefully used, much benefit has accrued. However practised the eve may be, it can never be as accurate as a machine designed for the purpose, and it is in this respect that Pig Recording scores. Under it the farmer has definite and indispensable information tabulated in such a form that he has every reasonable opportunity of cutting out such of his pigs as are unprofitable. He is also able to form definite opinions as to the value of various rations, both as regards the cost and maturing qualities. Admittedly some expense and trouble are necessary to secure this information, but the general opinion is that these are easily outweighed by benefits obtained.

A recording scheme is at present in operation in Wiltshire, and we are pleased to say that it is making quite a good impression in the county, and we sincerely hope that not only will the East Anglian Scheme be re-started, but that similar schemes will be inaugurated in other counties.

Several articles have appeared in the Agricultural Press on the subject of the advisability of allowing pig recording to drop. These articles have put forward a very good case for its retention, and, if only because it is a real step in the application of science to the pig industry, we feel that every effort should be made to retain it, even if it were only in a modified form.

A boy was sent to buy some powder for his sister.

" I want some powder for my sister, please," he said timidly.

"The sort that goes off with a bang?" asked the chemist jocularly.

"No," replied the boy, "the sort that goes on with a puff."

"Nobody is ever admitted to have written literature until he, or possibly she, is dead."—Miss Naomi Royde-Smith.

Photographic Notes.

A WINTER PASTIME-PHOTOGRAPHY.

(By the Secretary of the Kodak FELLOWSHIP).

Gone are the days when photographs could only be taken on brilliant sunny days. Not only can pictures be made at night and in winter time, but the enterprising photographer can get some fine pictures in Autumn and Winter which are impossible during summer.

Out-of-doors, trees, having lost their foliage, present a pattern of delicate beauty which photographs effectively, against a

winter sunset sky.

Overnight Jack Frost may transform a drab landscape into a spectacle of white loveliness which the camera can faithfully reproduce. To make a striking snow picture try to include some trees or figures to give some contrast, and so reveal the full beauty of the white carpet.

After dusk with the simplest "Brownie" camera using "Verichrome" you can take street scenes which capture something of the

glamour of the night.

In these days most towns have street lighting which enables good pictures to be obtained with five minutes exposure. When taking night scenes be sure your shutter is set for "Time"—vour Kodak dealer will show you how to do this if you take him your camera. Also be sure to put your camera on some firm support, such as a tripod, wall, or ledge. It is quite impracticable to hold a camera for more than a

What about indoor picture making?

Here flashlight powder gives such a quick bright light you can take fine photographs of children, or even your pets.

Full instructions are given with Kodak flashlight powder, but here are some useful

The camera shutter must be set for "Time." After seeing your picture in the view-finder in the ordinary way lower the lights, putting out any which would shine into the lens. Then open the shutter, light the powder, immediately closing the shutter afterwards.

Sometimes flashlight pictures are very black and white because a contrasty printing paper has been used. "Thin' negatives are best and soft printing paper.

There are several fascinating branches of flashlight work, including silhouettes and table top pictures. If you are really keen on photography get the illustrated book, "How to Make Good Pictures," one shilling, from your photographic dealer. In this simple written comprehensive handbook you will find full information on flashlight and many other aspects of the hobby.

The important thing to remember is that it is the person behind the camera whoproduces the results. You are the one! Select your subjects, and then decide how to photograph them. The camera merely

acts as your servant!

Most amateur photographers do not get or give as much fun from their hobby as they should because they are half-timers and casual. Try winter pictures indoors and outdoors, remembering that you will obtain fun and pleasure from your camera, only in so far as you use it with imagination and

(If you would like a copy of the "Kodak" Magazine send a postcard to-The Editor, Kodak Magazine, Kodak House,

Kingsway, London, W.C.2.)

Under the Canada-British West Indies trade agreement the Bahamas are now shipping millions of tomatoes to the Dominion by the Canadian National liners and freighters, and is selling its produce 30 per cent. cheaper in Canada than non-Empire tomatoes. The latter come from the United States and Mexico.

Our reserves of coal are estimated at one hundred and fifty-five thousand million tons.

The following coins were issued by the Mint during the year ending March, 1930; their value is given in parentheses:-

39,780,000 pennies (£165,750), 22,464,280 shillings (£1,123,214), 20,288,280 sixpences (£507,207), 9,997,302 half-crowns (£1,249,622)

Over 7,000,000 farthings and nearly 22,000,000 half-pennies were also issued. It would appear that threepenny bits are nolonger minted, although nearly 5,000 crowns were struck and issued.

Health Hints.

No. IX.

INFLUENZA.

Facts concerning previous epidemics.

There were four epidemics during the last century. One of these followed another so closely that there was only about three years' interval between them. During these epidemics nearly half of the inhabitants were attacked. Influenza is frequently followed by serious complications, such as pneumonia, &c., which cause so many deaths that every precaution should be taken to avoid the disease. Many other illnesses, such as bronchitis, consumption, &c., owe their origin to an attack of influenza. To show the seriousness of these epidemics it may be mentioned that the number of deaths due to the epidemic in England and Wales during 1918 was roughly 140,000.

Special precautions to be taken during an epidemic.

1,—Avoid overcrowded public places, such as cinemas, theatres, trams, and trains, because influenza is very contagious and spreads with great rapidity.

2.—Avoid infected houses and people.

3.—Infection takes place through the nose and mouth. Keep the mouth and teeth clean with the use of antiseptic mouth washes. Gargle the throat frequently with antiseptic gargles.

4.—Avoid too rapid cooling of the body after work or exercise, and so prevent a chill.

5.—One attack from influenza does not necessarily protect you from a subsequent one—therefore take every care to avoid re-

Care of the general health during an epidemic.

1.—Protect your health. If you take care of your general health you will be much less liable to catch the disease.

2.—Fresh air and ventilation. Keep your bedroom, office, and factory windows open night and day and spend as much time out of doors as possible.

3.—Cleanliness. Especially keep the hands clean. Telephone mouthpieces should be frequently wiped with an antiseptic solution. All utensils used for an influenza patient should be kept separate and boiled after use.

Care of a case of Influenza.

In order to avoid serious complications, such as pneumonia:-

1.—Isolation. The patient should be in bed, in a separate room. Avoid draughts and chilling of the body. If perspiration is marked, frequent changes of the garments are necessary.

2.—Arrange for medical aid. As complications are serious they should be properly

treated when they arise.

3.—Remain in bed—on a fluid diet until all fever has disappeared.

5.—Take care of your general health during convalescence and avoid fatigue. How to avoid spread of infection to others.

1.—Avoid sneezing and coughing as far as possible, and cover the nose and mouth during same.

2.—All sputum should be collected on

clean strips of linen and burnt.

3.—Remain indoors. Avoid coming into contact with more persons of the household than is necessary.

4.—Old persons especially should be guarded against all sources of infection.

Some Health Maxims.

A health thought a day keeps the doctor away.

Windows are made to open—doors to

In legend, fire is a great purifier—burn

Sunlight is the greatest antiseptic known —and the cheapest.

Two health virtues-regularity and

moderation.

ABSENT-MINDED.

A man went home to dinner. He arrived and found the door locked. Wondering what had happened, he called two or three times. It suddenly occurred to him that he had made arrangements to go out to dinner. As he set out to go he was heard muttering to himself, but nobody knew what he was saying.

During one of the Charity Fetes which we have recently attended, we were surprised to see a furtive individual with a suspiciouslooking burden under his coat carefully examining each side-show in turn. Finally he appeared to find his objective, for he removed the mysterious burden from under his coat and placed it in a bran tub being run by that stall. One of the lady helpers charmingly enquired "if he would like a dip?" "Nae thanks," replied the visitor, "I'm only giving ma rabbit a wee snack."

News from New Zealand.

In this month's Magazine we are pleased to give a short resume of a letter received from Mr. Bill Atkins, of Auckland, New Zealand.

For a short time Mr. Atkins was a packer in a factory and sent his name and address to us, and under these circumstances we received his letter.

Mr. Atkins started work in a biscuit factory, and after working there for nearly two years he left to work at a garage, where he stayed for three years. He was then apprenticed to the leather work, but owing to the slackness of the leather trade in that part of the world he had to leave at the end of his apprenticeship of five years, finally commencing work at the above-mentioned factory.

He tells us that, although the factory is a small one, it deals with all the cattle and sheep that are raised in the most northern part of New Zealand. On an average 2,000 sheep are killed per day. There are few houses in this part of New Zealand, the factory being a little town in itself, equipped with a billiard room, store house, barn house, and picture house, also a tennis court and swimming pool, and the railway passes close by.

On one side of the factory, about three miles distant, is one of the oldest towns in New Zealand, which at one time was a thriving town, but is now a dying township. A few years ago there was a good coal mine, several timber mills, and hundreds of Kauri gum diggers (men who have turned over every inch of land for miles around in search of one of the finest tree-gums in the world). This town is called Kawa Kawa.

On the other side of the factory is a little village which exists under the Maori name of Otiria. These villages are strung out in a long valley between two ranges of hills, on which can be seen some of the finest bush scenery in the world, the rivers and water falls being exceptionally fine ones.

Mr. Atkins goes on to tell us that he was born in Auckland, the biggest town in New Zealand, but, although it is the biggest town, it is not the seat of Government. It has one of the finest harbours in the southern hemisphere, both for beauty and for shipping facilities. Near here there are a great number of small beaches, bays, and islands,

all undisturbed and left as nature has madethem. On one of these islands a former Governor made his home, and when he died it was converted into a park.

The percentage of unemployed in New Zealand is far greater than that of England. The population amounts to 1,500,000 and there are well over 40,000 men alone out of work, and no signs of improving conditions are yet apparent.

We regret that owing to lack of space we are not able to present the whole of Mr. Atkins's letter.

We are indebted to Mr. George Blackford, of the Offal Department, who has passed the letter on to us, and was the person to spot the address and commence the correspondence. We hope that this will be the first of many from one of the British Dominions.

The way of the World.

Dog-racing at a large Metropolitan cricket ground has not been sanctioned. The fielders were hoping that the services of a speedy greyhound could be utilised in scouring the outfield.

The rumour that a very old empty house in Sussex was haunted has been denied by the owner, who said there was nothing in it.

At Christmas, someone was reputed tohave fenced continually for twenty hours without stopping. It has not been recorded what time the Christmas dinner actually commenced.

Eskimo Gangsters:—Take their victims for a slide.

THOMIAS.

A passer-by stopped to watch an old man in his garden weeding. "Which weeds do you consider the easiest to kill?" he asked.

"Widow's weeds," answered the old man. "You only have to say wilt thou?" and they wilt."

Our stability is but balance, and wisdom lies in masterful administration of the unforseen."—Robert Bridges, "Testament of Beauty."



On November 21st, at Chippenham, Mr. George Clifford, of the Boning Department, was married to Miss Beatrice Gregory, of Chippenham. Mr. Clifford was the recipient of a canteen of stainless cutlery.

At Calne Parish Church, on December 5th, Miss Vera Rutty was married to Mr. Arthur Daniels, of the Kitchen Department. Miss Rutty was almost nine years attached to the Sausage Department. The combined wedding present took the form of household furnishings.

Miss Beatrice Gale on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Fred Hatter, of Bromham, was presented by Mr. Haines with a canteen of stainless cutlery and domestic ware. Miss Gale was fifteen years in the Kitchen Department.

Miss Frances Hyde, on the occasion of her marriage with Mr. Albert S. Angell, of the Slaughter Department, was the recipient of a drawing-room rug. Miss Hyde was $7\frac{1}{2}$ years attached to the Boning Department.

At Calne Parish Church, on December 26th, Miss Dorothy Lucas was married to Mr. James Onslow, of the Boning Department. Miss Lucas was 7 years attached to the Tin Department. The combined wedding present was a canteen of cutlery.

At Derry Hill Parish Church, on December 26th, Miss Alice Gough was married to Mr. Sidney T. Wall, of the Constructional Department. Miss Gough was six years in the Pie Department. The wedding present was a drawing-room clock.

On Saturday, December 26th, Mr. H. G. Fisher, of the Small Goods Order Department, was married to Miss M. M. Flowers, of Bristol, at St. Paul's Church, Southville, Bedminster, Bristol. Mr. Fisher was the recipient of a bracket chime clock from his colleagues of the Office staff.

THE TALENT MASTER.

(By THOMAS H. HARVEY, Totnes).

He measures every deed we do, The Taskmaster sublime, We cannot help it should we rue The checking count of Time.

It is but little measure we
For our short lives receive,
And lacking foresight cannot see
What effort may achieve.

People of ages that are past
Who strove to gain their need,
Enjoyed Time's harvest store so vast,
And cast their share of seed.

And we to-day Time's harvest reap Whilst planting our progress, Owing a debt to those who sleep For much that we possess.

Had they not sown, who are no more, What would our harvest be?
Time could not fill our empty store
From off a barren tree!

How can we pay for heritage?
Is this indeed a debt?
Yes! Time gave this, the prepaid wage,
A trust which must be kept.

Something accomplished in our life,
A little effort now,
Whilst our ability is rife,
Achievement will endow.

There are but few who lack a share
Of Time's untold bequest,
And they should be the more aware
Of what they may invest.

Bury your talents in neglect,
And selfish motives choose,
And all who have the intellect
Know what the world would lose.

He Who gives talents for Time to bud Blesses their least increase; Great His joy as we wisely spend Talents of life's short lease.

The world is as a large estate, We are its "Life's Trustees," To posterity dedicate Our lives, we blest donees.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Savings Scheme.

A Committee Meeting was held on Tuesday, 19th January, 1932.

Present:—Messrs. J. F. Bodinnar (in the chair), R. P. Redman, A. H. Angell, W. J. Angell, C. E. Blackford, G. C. Brown, A. H. Haines, T. W. Petherick, L. A. Trow, and the Joint Secretaries, Messrs. J.

Carpenter, M. J. Holley, and W. R. Weston.
The President referred to the great loss sustained by the Company and the staff through the death of Mr. Holley, and spoke of his work for and interest in the Savings

By a silent vote the Meeting resolved to send a letter of affectionate sympathy to Mrs. Holley.

The Minutes of the Meeting held on November 11th were read and confirmed.

IMPERSONAL ACCOUNTS.

The Secretaries reported that they had received the Redruth authority as to method of withdrawals, but were still waiting for authorities from Chippenham, Highbridge, and Ipswich.

OFFICIALS AND STEWARDS.

An up-to-date report from all Branches, &c., was received, the whole list being unaltered save for the deletion of Mr. Maurice Holley's name and the insertion of Mr. P. T. Knowles' name in its place.

COMMITTEE.

Agreed that Mr. P. T. Knowles be recommended as an addition to the Committee in place of Mr. Maurice Holley. Mr. Knowles then attended the meeting.

MONTHLY REPORTS.

The Reports for November and December, 1931, as checked and signed by two members of the Committee were examined.

The Bank Pass Book was produced and

the balance was reported.

Resolved to meet again early in February to decide what investments shall be made.

ANNUAL AUDIT OF SAVINGS SCHEME.

A draft Balance-sheet was examined and approved by each member of the Committee.

(b) Correspondence with Lloyds Bank, Calne, was read, including a copy of the letter following.

Lloyds Bank, Limited, Calne, Wilts, 14th January, 1932.

JAMES PITT, Esq.,

Auditor,

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Savings Scheme, Calne.

DEAR SIR.

re C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Savings Scheme.

We certify that all the documents enumerated on our receipt No. S.182, totalling £40,000 (forty thousand pounds), have been in our possession since 24th July, 1931, and are in our possession at this date on the terms as to disposal set out in the instructions to which the receipt refers.

Yours faithfully, (Sgd.) T. L. D. WHATLEY,

Manager.

(c) It was agreed to print the audited Balance-sheet in the next issue of the Firm's Magazine.

Annual General Meeting of Depositors.

The arrangement to hold this at Calne, on Friday, 22nd January, 1932, at 2.15 p.m., was confirmed.

DISTRIBUTION OF PASS BOOKS.
Resolved that these should be available on Friday evening, January 22nd, in the

WITHDRAWALS OF BONUS.

General Office, Calne, up to 6 p.m.

It was arranged that notices must be received by Tuesday next for payment out on the following Friday.

Amounts due to Persons no longer in the Employ of the Company.

A list was produced as attached to these Minutes, and it was resolved that in the cases where it is so marked the amounts shall be paid out.

SMALL DEPOSITS.

Reported that for 1931 £803 4s. 5d. had been received against £751 17s, for 1930.

TRUSTEES.

Resolved unanimously, on the proposal of Mr. Petherick, to nominate Mr. P. T. Knowles as a Trustee in place of Mr. Maurice Holley.

LLOYDS BANK INTEREST CREDIT ON CURRENT ACCOUNT.

The Chairman's correspondence with the Bank, resulting in an arrangement to allow interest at 1 per cent. below Bank Rate with a maximum of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. was reported.

Ante and Post.

(By A. H. MACKENZIE).

The Great Man fixed me with a steely eye! "January Mag.," said he, "January Mag.—what about writing something for it?" Feebly murmuring something about "Quite so—er, oh yes, of course," I tottered forth from the Presence, a shattered wreck.

When you come to think of it, it's really hard to write *before* Christmas for an issue that is printed *after* Christmas.

Just now, as I write, everything is in that state of bustle and excitement that precedes the Annual Gorge. The shops are brightly decorated and brilliantly lighted, and they, and the streets without, are thronged with eager shoppers. Happy faces, both old and young, abound. Children, their eyes aglow with excitement and happy anticipation, seek to beguile their parents into purchase of their hearts' desire. Young couples, tenderly arm-in-arm, gaze pensively at the glittering display in the jeweller's window. Fathers and mothers, sisters and cousins and aunts, all are there, all are buying, thronging, jostling, packing, posting, laughing good-naturedly at each other, all imbued with the wonderful spirit of Christmas. Even the most churlish soften somewhat, and become almost human.

And what a wonderful display is set before our eyes as we pass from shop to shop! What a varied collection of goods—of fabrics, glass-ware, fancy goods, of toys, of jewels, books, pictures—things to wear, to look at, to play with, to eat, to read. Something for everybody, at prices varied enough to meet all purses. Stern resolves of strict economy melt in the genial warmth of the shop's temptation, and austerity is lost in the contemplation of Christmastide happiness. Such, I repeat, is the atmosphere which surrounds me at present, intensified as "The Day" draws near.

And the culmination!! What a time we had! Good old Christmas. "Did you see ——?" "You know old ——." "Eighteen of us to tea and twenty-two to supper, my dear—" "And there was dad—." "Forty-two cards and seventeen presents." "Yes, George gave me that—isn't it lovely?" &c., &c., ad infinitum.

Ah well, it's over now, and we face the New Year. The start is not too auspicious, with Christmas bills and the tax-gatherers' little love-letters. Still, with a stout heart, a smothered groan, and the comfortable feeling that when you're broke they can't get any more, one can face it with some semblance of equanimity.

One good thing about the future is that whilst it may bring sorrow and pain, it may also equally well bring fortune and happiness. Let us then be optimists. Welcome 1932! The bad times are passing, and the good times are near. Britain, as ever, is nearest to victory when apparently on the verge of defeat. We will not be beaten. Come one. come all, we'll hold our own. Each and every one of us, high and low, can do his or her little bit towards regaining our old-time prosperity. Grousing won't do it. Envy and jealousy won't do it. Class hatred won't do it. A good mutual understanding, a common confidence, a fair sharing of the good as of the bad. A little tolerance, a great deal of charity, a seeking after the good in each other (the bad is easy to find), an endeavour to see each other's point of view. A working of the leaven of the spirit of Christmas into the other eleven months, an honest endeavour to try and cure our own faults, and not be so engrossed in the other fellow's.

Those things will do it. Thus armed, we can face the future with high hearts and an assured confidence. United thus, we may be sure that Britain will rise from her present sea of trouble, purified by suffering, and enobled by adversity.

So, ladies and gentlemen—1932, health, happiness, and prosperity.

rappiness, and prosperit

Andrew met his old friend Tom in Aberdeen. "Ye're no lookin' cheerful', Andra, ma man," said Tom with anxious concern.

"I'm no cheerfu',' grumpily replied Andrew. "Ye mind Donal and Agnes—they went to Australia. They've a gran vineyard, and they sent me a pudden made wi' Australian raisins."

"Ye lucky auld deevil!" enviously exclaimed Tom, "the best kind of pudden!" "Lucky!" burst our Andrew with bitterness. "They've no puttit any thruppences in it!"

"Weel, ye still hae the pudden!"

snapped Tom.

Aye, we still hae it," admitted Andrew gloomily, "but it's just a ruin!"

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

ROLL OF LOYAL SERVICE.

P. SEALEY (Retired) 38

"When London goes Home."

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

(By R.E.H.)

of this is 1932. Greetings then to all friends at Calne and Branches. What has the New Year in store for us? My personal hope is that our business may be something less of a weekly adventure with our trade less dominated by foreign supplies. All of us would welcome a more stable market and a larger opportunity of being masters in our own house.

A New Year generally suggests a suitable time for turning over a new leaf. But I saw in our October number a suggestion that in one matter of importance the new leaf turned shall be to revert to the old conditions which we had discarded. Here are two extracts from our October number:—

Editorial note to letter written by "An Appreciator of Willett," "If an Appreciator of Willett will visit the countryside, he will discover that the feeling to which reference was made (i.e., unpopularity of Daylight saving in rural districts) exists to a very marked degree." And an extract from "Health Hints," "All exercise should be taken in the open air, in sunlight when possible." In sunlight when possible. Consider then London, and by London I refer to a population of 10,000,000 from which is drawn those people who either reside in London or come into London every day to earn a living. In the City itself, the resident population has fallen rapidly. In 1921 it was 13,709 and in 1931 around 7,000. This is an evidence of the urge people feel for open spaces and sunlight. I will quote here a passage from Wilkinson's "Puppets In Yorkshire: "-

"Beneath the Spring sun, the London street had become a ridiculous channel of grimy bricks, a ditch full of stagnant air, a shut-in drain, a stifling suffocating buried little world, gritty, shabby, and messy, from which one looked up through a hole in the top at the bright clouds riding overhead—and had a suspicion that somewhere beyond those drab streets, the sun was really shining."

And now I want to try to draw a picture of what I will call "When London goes

Home "—the trek of the great army of suburbanites. If one wants to see London no place is better than London Bridge. Sohere is London Bridge. The time anywhere between 5.15 and 6.45 of a winter's night. It is a night of cold sleet driven by a N.E. wind, the pavements are slippery with mud and slush, and the road traffic splashes the pedestrian with blobs of filthy mud. The Bridge footways are crammed with people, who, arriving via the many arterial roads which feed the Bridge, come together here and advance over the Bridge in a solid body (as one can best tell by trying to force a passage in the contrary direction).

It has been a day of overcast skies and all work has been going on under artificial light. And now here are the people crossing London Bridge going on to the next section of their journey home which will be to stand in queues for bus or tram or to invade the railway stations, knowing that only a certain number will be the fortunate ones who will find a seat—the others will strap-hang. For the space of about an hour and a half, the homeward rush is so heavy that all bye-laws and regulations are disregarded and all conveyances move out to the suburbs full up to the doors. Such an experience is no uncommon thing during the seven months of the year, which, broadly speaking, is winter time (or football time). But do not mistake me. Londoners are the most easygoing, tolerable folk, willing enough to take the rough with the smooth, and, in spite of inconveniences, glad on the whole to be citizens of the greatest City in the world. But, and this is the point I want to stress, having put up with seven months of going to or arriving home after darkness has fallen. they look forward to a bit of smoother going for the rest of the year. And so it is that each season as January passes away and February and March come along, and Easter and spring bring them to the gateway of summer, this homogeneous crowd of people, composed as it is of every section of society having so many and various ideas of life, do hold one thought in common—have one common agreement, for all will be thinking, "A few more weeks and then a few more days, and then summer again and daylight saving, and a chance of seeing home in

sunlight." And as our health expert will

agree, having once more a chance of taking

exercise in the open air and in sunlight.

For try to imagine what this extra hour

means to City workers. Cut off the hour and what becomes of their month of May and what becomes later on of their August and September?

And so London demands a place in the sun. The horrid experience of last summer, when by far and away the majority of Saturdays were either washed out or blown away, shows how unsafe it is to rely entirely on one afternoon in the week, for one has to remember that, whatever may happen to private opinion, public opinion still clings to the old English idea of Sunday and public spaces are not available on Sundays for the purposes of games, &c. The extra hour gives young people an off chance of a bit of sport in the prolonged evenings of June and July, and also for the purpose of holiday making eases matters to that portion who have to take their summer holidays in September. Of course, I am presuming here that all suburban dwellers and City workers do appreciate sunlight and open air.

Now, for a moment, I take the other side of the picture. We are told that the extra hour is unpopular over the countryside. Unpopular I suppose because not required by those whose lot is cast in those places. What is a daily experience throughout the year may lose some of its value by being so matter of fact. But I have an uneasy notion that the countrysider is less adaptable to new ideas than is the town dweller and I gather that much from my experience of the countrysider whose job it is to provide an English breakfast dish for the English breakfast table. I am writing this as it must be ahead of publication, in December. Now just lately the English curers have had a chance. The long delayed cry of "Buy English" has become a slogan of the day, and the public (ignoring the huge price differences) have in their earnest desire to help towards balancing our trade responded to that cry in a wonderfully generous way. Now I venture to suggest that if the countrysider wants the City and surburban dweller to meet him in the matter of daylight saving he must show that in other things he is adaptable to the ever-changing needs of the passing years.

For my part I am willing to effect a compromise! The compromise is this. Every year as the time comes on for changing the clock there comes a cry from the suburban "appreciator" of sunlight. The cry is that daylight saying should be extended. Yes, so

popular and so good is it that the benefit of it should be extended. I will compromise then. I will say, "No, leave well alone and let the hour remain as it is—the Willett hour and no more, and so help to ease what appears to be a source of trouble to our countryside friends." But please, Mr. Countrysider, give us more sizeable weight pigs.

* * * VERY ANNOYING.

A very amusing event took place recently. A person was mending a pair of boots. He had finished one of the boots and was looking for some old footwear for more leather. He found two or three pairs, but, unfortunately, the boot he had mended was amongst the boots he had in a heap. He thought he was lucky to find one with a nice piece of leather, but, alas! it happened to be the boot he had just mended.

All went well until he had finished. Naturally he wanted to show this work to his wife, so he started to find the other boot, but, to his dismay, discovered that he had cut the leather off the boot he had first mended!

TO A COBBLER.

Now Bill was an amateur cobbler,
At least he mended his own,
But this particular occasion
Must have "drew" from him almost a
groan.

He fixed on the sole and then found For more leather he'd have to hunt round.

He brought out some old ones
And dumped them together,
Then picked up a fair one
To find some fresh leather.

So slash went the cutter, and off came the upper.

Then Bill thought his job well nigh ended, But to his dismay, turned up t'other way, Was the boot he had partially mended.

Then an "Angell" appearing ,said "Bill, now I say, If thee cuts the t'other It'll look like the other, They'll be shoes thee canst wear any day!"

Our Post Bag.

Editors of the " Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIRS,

I rather agree with Mr. G. Coles that the first thing is to spread the interest by getting more people to contribute. Some monthly contributors may find a difficulty after a time of keeping things going and there is a danger of staleness and repetition.

Personally I think some numbers have too much padding in the way of jokes. Such should be very good and should be new, or else they tend to boredom. I should like more space given to original thought if such is available, and I would go out to get

I, of course, write from the point of view of the Travelling Staff, but admit that you must chiefly study the likes and dislikes of the majority of the readers, who for the most part remain fixed at Calne and the Branches. The value of the Magazine is chiefly that it is a happy medium for keeping all in touch with events at Headquarters and at the Branches. There might be room perhaps to add to the more educational side.

Wishing you further success in the New Year

Year.

Yours faithfully, R. E. HARRIS.

*

articles of that type.

SIF

Oh, Mr. Editor, who is the contributor who uses words which cause us sleepless nights? What is "terpsichorean art" and how did the word originate? Is it by British? And also is the short for it "terps?" If it is necessary to use such words, can you not publish a supplement to help us ignorant people?

Yours, &c.,

PURIST.

SIF

One was very glad to see the new feature —Musical Notes—in our Magazine. Let us hope it will have a long life, especially as there are many side issues, such as the stories of the operas, &c., lives of composers, and so on, to make it interesting to the unmusical.

Just for the sake of stimulating discussion, may I beg leave to differ from your correspondent when he says, "He (the professional) must of necessity be able to obtain more enjoyment from music than the musical layman."

I base my view on a phrase I read some years ago. A musical critic said that he could never really enjoy music as he was ever ready to note a departure from the music as actually written. This I should imagine applies equally to the professional musician. They know so much about the technique that their pleasure is spoilt when a note is played wrongly or a singer indulges in what I believe is called tremolo. Whereas to us it is music, or, if you like, a musical noise which either pleases our ear or doesn't. The finer points, in our ignorance, are overlooked. We get full pleasure out of our musical noise (high or low-brow) and do not wince at that wrongly-played note.

Yours, &c.,

Musicus.

SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS.

Corps diplomatique means shamming dead.

The expression, "Chance my arm" means, "Will you marry me?"

A wharf is a person who has no home and is kept together by a large home.

Lucre is a kind of drink. Some people call it filthy.

O.M. means on the make. Lots of politicians get these letters.

Hargreaves invented an improved machine for spinning cotton threads. He called this a jenny, in honour of his wife. Crompton also invented a similar machine. He called it a mule.

Gorilla warfare means when the sides get up to monkey tricks.

The objective of "he" is "she."

A miracle is something that mother doesn't understand.

The horse you bet on is called a cert; if it loses, it is called a dead cert.

Magna Carta provided that no free man should be hanged twice for the same offence.

Distinguished between mass and weight. Mass is when you buy a sack of potatoes and weight is when you carry it home.

The Cingalese are people who never marry.



Now that Christmas is over with its attendant rush and bustle we are turning our attention to the New Year with somewhat mixed feelings.

We are first of all faced with the two months January and February, which at the best of times are always difficult with their attendant annual demands to meet.

This year we are afraid that the position will be further exaggerated with the additional proportion payable in respect of Income-tax. It will, therefore, be more than ever necessary for all our friends on the road to tackle our problems with determination and to persuade buyers that in spite of everything their customers must eat. In this respect we are certainly better placed than a large number of other industries. However, January and February will soon be over, and we are all fervently hoping that during the year the National Government will find a solution to our present difficulties and that wise legislation will be adopted acting on the advice of the Pig Industry Council. Once our industry is placed on a permanent basis nothing can prevent our going ahead with the help of the organisation which has been built up.

It certainly does not look as though 1932 will be by any means an easy year for any of us, but difficulties are made to be overcome and we must prove our metal by tackling them with determination.

We sympathise with Van-Salesman Boden, of Bournemouth, who was forced to take to his bed just prior to Christmas and remain there over the holiday. We are glad to say that he is now considerably better and we hope that it will not be very long before he is able to resume his usual activities.

Teacher: How many kinds of rice are there?

Cockney Pupil: Three! The kind you eat, the kind you can run, and the human rice, sir!

"ON SEEING RED."

The expression of "Seeing Red" is often used as an excuse for doing something either stupid or violent when there may be no real cause for either.

There is a tale told in connection with the late Sir Daniel Gooch, General Manager of the Great Western. Two engine drivers had been celebrating with some friends, and, returning home in what is termed "a full-up condition" (one of them very much so), they approached a chemist's shop with a red light. The unsteady driver saw it and, in spite of the forcible remarks and efforts of his mate, refused to move. "Go past that and go before old Daniel in the morning! Not me!" He knew what a red light meant to him!

I have heard recently some violent expressions of opinion with regard to the troubles affecting British trade and the Empire in the coming year. If I ask why, they say they can see "the red light"! I presume they refuse to see anything else, but such talk has a bad effect. We have to face whatever comes, and some sound optimism is a great help.

J. F. KINGTON.

In the next great war, if that is ever allowed to occur, science will, like some angry, outraged deity, go far to destroy mankind itself.—General Smuts.

* * *

It is not the young people of the present day who began the habit of sitting lightly to their religion and its obligations.—Rev. Charter Piggott, President of Congregational Union.

Scientific instruments can be damaged by vibration, and the nervous system is quite as sensitive.—Sir Maurice Craig.



NEW YEAR'S EVE DANCE.

A stranger present at the Town Hall on the night of December 31st would have found it hard to believe that he was visiting an event organised by a Welfare Association—it was so much more like a large family party. The spirit of comradeship among those gathered together was even more in evidence than on similar occasions in past years. It was a jolly evening in the true sense of the word, the fun being enhanced by the Christmas tree, with its lucky prizes, the very effective carnival novelties, and the gay decorations of the hall.

At midnight the assembled company joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne." If the spirit of optimism for 1932 is to be judged by the enthusiasm shown by the singing and the cheers for the New Year, the outlook is very hopeful. Those who play together happily usually work together happily, too; and success depends upon cooperation to no small extent.

The sub-committee are to be congratulated upon having organised a really live entertainment, and there seems to be no doubt that all present enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

FOLK DANCING.

The Classes of the Folk Dance Club are now in full swing and the pupils are busy preparing, not only for the Carnival Display, but for the County Competition to be held at Devizes in April. We wish them every success in this competition, and it will give to many of us a real sense of pride and pleasure were the members of our Club to bring off the honours they seek. We accept with much pleasure the following contribution from Miss Bodinnar, who so ably conducts our classes:—

"I thought it might interest some of you to have a very brief outline of the period through which Country Dancing has passed. It originated, of course, amongst the peas-

ants who used to foregather on the village greens or at the local fairs and while away the time dancing in a truly natural fashion! Gradually, however, the popularity of this kind of dancing invaded the ball rooms of the wealthy and soon contested for the first place over the Minuet, Gavotte, and Courante. Naturally, this country dancing was not treated as a strong rival to the more stately and formal types of dances but merely as a refreshing and informal alternative. Eventually the attractiveness of this pastime grew so immensely that it was introduced into the Court and there had a very good following. As Pepvs writes in his diary 'then to Country Dancing, the King (Charles II.) leading the first, which he called for, which was, says he, 'Cuckolds all away.' the old dance of England.' An alternative name is "Hey, boys, up we go." (To be continued).

SKITTLES.

The Inter-departmental Tournament cried a halt on December 11th for the Christmas holidays and will resume its interesting and enthusiastic course on January 1st. A Christmas tournament was held and proved very entertaining and successful. The following table shows the position of the various teams in the Inter-departmental Tournament:—

(Results to December 11th, 1931).

(1.000000000000000000000000000000000000		,,,	100	-1.		
				P	OIN	TS.
DEPARTMENTS.	P.	W.	L.	D.J	POS.	GD
Boning	21	13	7	1	42	27
Warehouse	18	12	4	2	36	26
Pie, Box, C.M.C., &c	18	12	6	0	36	24
Sausage and Tin	24	11	13	0	48	22
Retort	18	10	7	1	36	21
Slaughter	15	9	6	0	30	18
Traffic, Stores, &c	18	7	10	1	36	15
Kitchen	18	7	10	1	36	15
Rind, Lard, and Printing	15	7	8	0	30	14
Basement, Cellar, &c	18				36	
Office	18				36	
Maintenance	18				36	-
2.1	10	0	1.1	1	00	1



EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

The annual general meeting was held on Tuesday, December 22nd, 1931, at five p.m., and in the absence of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., Captain C. Herbert Smith, Vice-President, presided.

Mr. Long remarked that he was very sorry to have to say Mr. Bodinnar was unable to be present at the meeting, that he had hoped to be able to come, but found he could not possibly leave Calne until about six o'clock that evening. Mr. Bodinnar had asked him to say how sorry he was, as this was the first time he had missed, but he felt sure everyone would understand.

Mr. Bodinnar also asked him to convey to everyone his very best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Captain Herbert Smith put forward a motion that it should be noted in the Minutes how much we all regretted our President's inability to be present. This was seconded by Mr. Taylor and carried nem. con.

The Minutes of the last annual general meeting were read by the Secretary, approved and signed.

There were no matters for discussion arising from the Minutes.

Mr. L. Ambrose proposed the accounts be taken as read and adopted. Seconded by Mr. Wm. Andrews and carried unanimously.

The Vice-President congratulated the Society on the state of the Accounts as presented and said he thought it was very satisfactory to see such a healthy balance-sheet as we had before us. The amount of this year's share-out was 7s. per member, a slight decrease on last year, when the sum was 7s. 10d. He said he was also very

pleased to see the Hospital Scheme had been so well taken up.

Mr. Andrews also remarked on the satisfactory state of the balance-sheet, and said that he thought very great credit was due to the Secretary who had drawn this up. ELECTION OF OFFICERS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

President.—Captain Herbert Smith proposed that Mr. Bodinnar be re-elected President for the ensuing year. This was seconded by Mr. Wm. Wiltshire and carried unanimously.

Vice-President.—Mr. Long proposed Captain Herbert Smith be re-elected and this was carried with acclamation.

Mr. James Baker then proposed that the remainder of Officers and Committee should be re-elected en bloc. Seconded by Mr. L. Ambrose. The Secretary said that it would be necessary to elect another Treasurer for the ensuing year in place of Miss Wells, who would shortly be leaving the service of the Company, whereupon Mr. Ambrose proposed that Miss Hunt be elected for this office. Mr. E. Holder seconded. Carried unanimously.

Directors' Nominee.—Mr. Bodinnar's nomination of Mr. Long as Directors' Nominee was reported.

Auditors.—Mr. Andrews proposed that Mr. W. H. Weston be re-elected, seconded by Mr. E. Taylor, carried unanimously. Mr. Long nominated Mr. John Swayne to be re-elected as Directors' Auditor.

A proposal which had been put forward by Mr. Ambrose, having reference to Club Hours, was then considered, and eventually the meeting decided that a rule should be added to those already existing to the effect that members while in receipt of sick benefit should be home by 9 p.m. during the period 25th March to 29th September, and by 7 p.m. during the winter months.

Mr. Ambrose proposed that a hearty vote of thanks should be accorded to the officers and committee, and especially to Miss Wells for the duties carried out as Treasurer, and said that whilst he was sorry the Company would be losing her services altogether, he would like, on behalf of the Employees, to take the opportunity of congratulating her on her forthcoming marriage and to extend to her their very best wishes for the future. This was seconded by Mr. Andrews and carried.

The Chairman also expressed his con-

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Centre Heritage Calne **Digitised**

gratulations to Miss Wells on her approaching marriage, saying that while all present wished her every happiness in the future he realised that the Company were losing a very efficient member of the Office Staff.

Mr. Long, also in a few well-chosen words, expressed his deep appreciation of the services of Miss Wells during the years of their association as Manager and Confidential Clerk, and said that if Miss Wells made as an efficient wife as she had been for many years his (Mr. Long's) right hand, Mr. Sidney Charles was to be very heartily congratulated.

Miss Wells in reply, stated that she was rather taken by surprise and could not make a speech, but nevertheless, she felt she would like to express her thanks and appreciation of all the kind remarks that had been passed. During the period of her service for the Company she had earnestly endeavoured to do her duty and in one sense she would be sorry to part company as she looked upon herself as just one member of a large family.

The Chairman made reference to our late Works Manager, Mr. Moulder, who was with us at this time last year, and asked that as a token of respect those present should stand in silence.

The Chairman said that before closing the Meeting he had another very pleasant duty to perform and had pleasure, on behalf of all those present, in presenting Mr. William Knight with a clock, at the same time wishing him many years of health and happiness in his retirement.

Mr. Knight with a few words suitably replied, expressing his appreciation and thanks.

E.T.

It was with very sincere regret everyone at the Chippenham Branch heard of the death of Mr. Maurice Holley, and we would like to convey to Mrs. Holley and her family the expression of our deep and heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss which they have sustained.

With the close of 1931 we added two more of our older employees to the retired list, Mr. William Knight and Mr. Charles Pinnell. Mr. Knight completed thirty-four years' service with the Company in June last, and Mr. Pinnell thirty-two years in October. They were both very much

respected and popular with their colleagues, and each received a little parting gift, subscribed to by the whole of the Staff, as a memento of very pleasant and happy associations over so many years. Mr. Knight received a clock and Mr. Pinnell a walking-stick and umbrella. We hope they will both be blessed with good health and spared for many years to enjoy their well-earned rest.

RESIGNATION OF MISS WELLS.

We are all very sorry to lose Miss L. K. Wells, who had filled an important post in the Office for over seventeen years, but we can perhaps console ourselves with the thought that our loss will be someone else's gain as Miss Wells is to be married on the 20th January to Mr. Sidney Charles, and her future home will be at Brislington, Bristol. We wish her every happiness in her future married life.

W.V.L.

Through the kindness of the Corsham Constitutional Club our newly-formed Skittle Team were invited by them to play a match on their alley, which has just been opened. After a very enjoyable game and evening we found we had won the match by 26 pins, which was most encouraging for a team of novices.

Perhaps in the New Year we may be able to make arrangements to play our Calne friends.

B.F.P.



We extend our very hearty congratulations to S. Frost, to whom a son has recently been born.

OUR SOCIAL ROUND.

At this time of year our thoughts are turning once again to the Social which we

held for the first time last year, when we had the great pleasure of having Mr. Bodinnar with us.

So great was the success which attended our initial effort, and so thoroughly did all enjoy themselves, that this year we determined to be well prepared, financially and otherwise, to beat least year's performance. Accordingly on Friday, the 11th December, we held a Whist Drive and Dance in the Town Hall, with the object of raising funds. It was the first such event, we believe, in the history of the Factory, and to some of us it appeared rather doubtful if we should muster a sufficient number to warrant success, as it was desired to confine the attendance to employees and their friends. However, the more optimistic decided to proceed with the arrangements, and happily the evening's enjoyment turned out to be a complete success, both socially and financially, in the latter case far beyond expectations.

The Whist drive attracted 92 players, the M.C. being Walter Young, the Creamery foreman, who carried out the duties most satisfactorily. Twenty-four hands were played, the drive terminating just before ten o'clock.

Following this, dancing commenced and continued until 2 a.m. The M.C.'s were Bob Coombes and Fred Perham, and the programme arranged by them was thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by well over a hundred of the employees and their friends, two special events for which prizes were offered being very keenly contested. The Premier Dance Band provided the music.

Thanks are due to all who helped to make the evening a success, but special mention must be made of the ladies who dispensed the refreshments under the direction of Mrs. Walter Young, namely, Mesdames Norris, Pitman, Solomon, and Ridler.

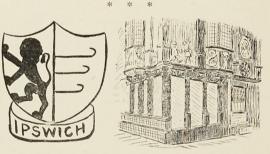
Mrs. Kidley very kindly presented the prizes, at the conclusion of which Edward Cann presented her with a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums.

The monthly skittle match for the Anne Kidley Cup has resulted in a slight alteration in the leaders, although the office are still occupying the top position, J. G. Hooper leading, with A. H. Hill a close second. Half the required number of matches have now been played, so that the remainder will, no doubt, be more keenly contested than ever.

In the League we are still occupying the same proud position—the bottom! We have certainly struck a bad patch this season. For some time we attributed our lack of success to our opponents' wonderful luck, but as the season advances the opinion gains strength that we are over-trained and have got stale!! However, we have had some very pleasant evenings, which, after all, is the most important point.

Fred Bond, we are very sorry to say, is still laid aside with illness, and we can only repeat that we hope he will soon be in better health. Jno. Llewellyn and John Salter also have been absent this month through sickness, and to them also we wish a speedy recovery.

R.C.L.



The best wishes of all at Ipswich were given to Mr. A. W. Spilling, of the Small Goods Department, on the occasion of his wedding on December 24th.

A presentation was made to Mr. Spilling by Mr. Smart, on behalf of the staff, as a token of good wishes for happiness and prosperity.

THOUGHTS FROM EAST ANGLIA.

I have received a note from the Editor asking for my notes for the January Magazine early. It is always difficult when writing the monthly contribution to bear in mind that events and special occasions such as Christmas, very much in mind at the time of writing, are very much past history when they appear at the end of the following month, but this month the task is still more difficult, and for that reason I fear my remarks may be brief.

I cannot help making reference once again to Christmas, if only in gratitude that it appears to be quite normal, after the anxious months we have passed through.

As I write there are still four days to go

before the great day is here, but from all enquiries I have made I hear no complaints of trade as compared with previous years at this time. The public appear to be buying as freely as usual, the streets are crowded, and in our own business there appears to be the usual Christmas demand.

I can very clearly remember the anxiety on all sides during the week of the Grocers' Exhibition, both on the part of buyers as as well as sellers, as to the wisdom of entering into commitments for Christmas requirements, owing to the departure from the gold standard, as well as the political situation. Especially was this the case in regard to placing forward orders for hams, particularly high-priced hams, but I am happy to state that the sale of Suffolk Hams has exceeded any previous year.

The "Buy British" movement has been most popular with the public, and has proved of the greatest value at a time when the Bacon Market has been simply inundated

with imported bacon.

I think we can look forward to our Christmas with much satisfaction, and find much pleasure in spending a few days from

business and its complexities.

And now for the New Year. By the time these notes appear, we shall have almost completed the first month, and have some better idea of the trend of things. It is most difficult to form any real idea of what we shall have to meet, but all of us look forward to 1932 with renewed confidence and an expectation of better times.

I am afraid those who look for a quick transformation will be doomed to disappointment, as, particularly at first, I am convinced progress will be slow, but, provided it is sure, then we can look with certainty

that better times are ahead.

The Children's Tea and Social for the Factory Staff is fixed for January 23rd, and we are looking forward with much pleasure to a visit from Mr. Bodinnar on that occasion, also the staffs from the London Warehouse and Dunmow Factory. Some new features are being introduced into the programme, and the Committee responsible for the arrangements hope to make the occasion in every respect a complete success.

Business at the Factory has been fairly good, and it has been good to find everyone busy. We need increased supplies of pigs, however, and hope to find the New Year bring more confidence to breeders and feeders, which is the first essential to an increased and expanding English bacon trade.

The bacon pig, during the past two or three months, has not been popular with feeders, so many disposing of their supplies as cutters for the fresh pork trade, owing to higher prices being obtainable, whilst, curiously, many have made their pigs to excess weights, rendering them quite useless for bacon purposes. At a Fat Stock sale a few days ago, I was struck by the number of pigs which could only be made use of in the chopping trade.

Expansion of the English bacon trade cannot be brought about with unsuitable pigs. Every interest is best served by pigs being marketed at suitable weights which will furnish bacon to meet the requirements of a very discriminating public.



Yes, we have decided for the Tower Bridge to preface our articles from London, for no-one visiting London should miss seeing it, and again it has a very happy memory for me. I well recollect being taken over the Tower Bridge before it was opened to the public, a relative having to superintend certain parts, it was a great treat for me and I always regarded that relative as a hero.

It is certainly a wonderful engineering feat. You can obtain an excellent view from London Bridge, and here you will find pedestrians pausing to watch the shipping passing and the bascules of the Tower Bridge being raised and lowered. The Bridge was opened to the public in 1894 and is what is known as a bascule bridge, and is, I believe, one of the largest of its kind. Its two huge bascules turn on a great steel pin which is 21in. thick and 48ft. long, and with its counter-weight of lead and iron weighs 1,200 tons. The bascules are raised and lowered by powerful engines, and when fully raised, that is standing upright, give a clear way 200ft, wide for shipping passing up and down the river. It undoubtedly received its name from the Tower of London. which is almost adjoining, a very true example of ancient and modern.

For lovers of history, the Tower of London is a wealth of interest. As one stands and looks at its solid walls, one has visions of the past centuries of dungeons and of the executions that have been performed within its boundaries. The Tower was first built by William the Conqueror, for the purpose of protecting and controlling the City. With additions that have been made since that time, it now covers 18 acres. In the past it has served as a fortress, a palace, and a prison. The Tower was occupied as a palace by all our Kings and Queens down to Charles II. It was the custom for each monarch to lodge in the Tower before his coronation and to ride in procession to Westminster through the City. The security of the walls made it very convenient as a state prison, and from Charles II. to the beginning of the 19th century the Tower was seldom without some prisoner of rank and importance, either English or foreign.

The first prisoner to be sent to the Tower was the Bishop of Durham. Many prisoners were sent to the Tower on false charges.

On the river front are seen some very interesting guns, most of which have been captured during our many wars.

"THE ELUSIVE FOUNT." (By Thos. H. HARVEY).

Inspiration does not always come to any person readily at the beck or call of his thoughts hidden from the most inquisitive

view, behind his often puckered brow. This fact is the most adverse of all the many reasons or excuses which we so often find we are obliged to proffer to the Editor for lack of monthly copy. Perhaps friends elsewhere think that if they were "fortunate" enough to reside in such a county as Devon, whose glories are for ever sung, that they would never lack inspiration and always have "something to write home about." Well, it may be so, but to reside permanently in any place seems to alter its aspect, at least in our minds if not in reality; like the child's new toy, it seems to lose its glamour. Things we noticed about any particular place at first sight, and perhaps were delighted to view, in the course of time seem to bore us, and being human we seek fresh spheres of "mystic enchantment" which seem to vanish like the good fairies in the nursery tales, the more intimate we become with

new-found sources of pleasure.

Being staunch to our duty, we feel that we must obey the Editorial bugle call, although in which direction to turn to our duty is oft-times a poser which, when solved, finds us too late for this month's parade. One of our excellent friends seemed particularly close against the brick wall of doubt with regard to our being able to write even an apology for the January issue, "It is such an awkward month," he explains. After some consideration I arrived at several conclusions at once, but am in doubt now as to which he may attribute his dilemma. I thought it may be the usual Christmas after effects—those following faring all too well—if he happens to be one of those fortunate enough to do so. Then again, perhaps it is the demands of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which alone may be responsible for many people finding the New Year more than usually lacking in cheerful prospects. We must all balance our thoughts to enable us to overcome all the trials which seem to beset us, for, after all is considered, things might easily be far worse than they are. Following the advice of Longfellow in his poem, "A Psalm of Life," may make things easier for everyone:

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant Let the dead past bury its dead; Act; act in the living present!

Heart within, and God o'erhead. Although quoting only this verse, the whole of that particular poem not only serves as a guide in these troublesome times, but

always. There is within it a line or so to suit all times, and all purposes such as inspiration and consolation.

Although times are universally bad, we may well be optimistic, especially if we refer to the leading lines in another poem by that equally great poet, William Cowper:—

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.

Who knows if the troubles that now beset the world are not but little trials foregoing a great and universally desirable change for the better? We have but to turn our gaze back and behold how the whole aspect of things has undergone a great change during such a short period as the last thirty years. Such a change cannot take place without it is followed by a certain period of reaction, which must endure until humanity has adapted itself from what has been ingrained into it for many generations to the changed state of affairs. Often we find a scarcity between seed-time and harvest, and perhaps it is such a case now that we are rather impatiently waiting for the crop to come to perfection. This needs at all times careful consideration, for often the impatient one spoils a part of his harvest by gathering a portion of his crop ere it has ripened. All who have even the least responsibility in the affairs of the world at the present time should do nothing without very careful consideration of what results may possibly come of their actions.

To return to the difficulty of sending in "copy" every month as we should like to do, we have great difficulty to avoid religion and politics, for each play such a prominent part in our daily life, and everyone has his or her individual ideas of the best exposition of either of these substantial topics, and whilst writing or speaking of any of the numerous other topics of conversation, it is exceedingly difficult to refrain from even the slightest mention of one of them.

Why is a little man like a picture-book?

—Because he is often looked over.

THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL.

A NEW SERIES (by VERDANT).

No. 1.—'VEAST-TIDE.

Glorious September weather—early mists rolling away before the mellow sunshine that comes only at this season of the year—

golden apples-golden leaves.

We particularly want fine weather now for to-morrow is "Veast"-Sunday, a festival kept up for generations, and originally the day of the dedication of the church. All absent members of the family will come home for certain on this day. Tom and Phoebe from away up the Bournes, Prudence from Bristol—she is welcomed by father and mother, but our feelings are rather mixed—she is too smart and quick with her tongue now for us. She has come part of the way by train, a new fangled thing we have never seen.

Sunday is spent in making calls and receiving visitors, so many old friends to see. At dinner time we welcome the great damson tart, baked in the great baking oven; everyone must have a damson tart to-day. All visitors to-day will get a glass of honey wine—nectar indeed!

The Monday following is Club Day. A procession to church in the morning—a spread for members and their families in the afternoon (and who in the village isn't a member?)—games in the field opposite the inn—races for the children—climbing the greasy pole for the lads—and, great event of the day, a prize of a golden sovereign for the winning gamester at backswording. The sweet stall does a roaring trade, fairings, humbugs, and "pop" disappearing in immense quantities.

Dancing in the evening to the music of the village band (string, not brass). The band provides the music in church on Sundays—no one-man band in these days. Where do we dance? Why, in the best place, along the road. The day's pleasures come to an end with the whole lot of us dancing "up the side" and so to bed.

NEXT MONTH.—II, VALENTINE'S DAY.

"How old is a motor-car built in 1929 and driven carefully for 5,000 miles? How old is a motor-car built in 1930 and driven recklessly for 25,000 miles?"—Daily Express.

The Carnival.

SATURDAY, January 9th, was the occasion of the Annual Childrens' Christmas Carnival, organised by the Harris Welfare Association, and one could readily believe that the Warehouse floor of the St. Dunstan's Factory, in which the Carnival took place, had been transformed by a fairy's wand into a veritable fairyland.

The children's portion of the programme commenced in the early afternoon, when they were entertained in the Town Hall by "Wu Ching Yu," the Chinese magician.

An excellent tea was served subsequently in the Carnival Hall by the Minister of the Interior (Mr. George Gough) and his band of deft and willing workers. Whilst the little ones and their guardians were enjoying the good things provided, the President of the Association (J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P.), accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Bodinnar, arrived. Mr. and Mrs. Redman were also present. Mr. Bodinnar made his usual tour of the tables, greeting warmly his many friends, especially the retired servants of the Firm and their wives, who were present by his special invitation.

Father Christmas, who was received with clamorous applause, broadcasted crackers amongst the children and remained whilst Mrs. Bodinnar personally handed out the toys to the children. Miss Bodinnar distributed the portions of the monster cake supplied by Mr. Bodinnar, and Mrs. Redman handed to each child a packet of sweets presented by Mr. Redman.

After the tea tables had been cleared for the events of the evening, which commenced at six o'clock, the full attractiveness of the scheme of decoration was revealed. The side-shows were fitted up in a smart and workmanlike manner and the tasteful decorations were greatly enhanced by the lighting scheme introduced by the electricians. A casual visitor looking towards the platform and the gaily-illuminated Christmas Tree would hardly realise that side-shows, gay festoons, and bunting would give place on Monday to a scene of industry.

Mrs. Bodinnar, assisted by Sister Gowan, judged some novel entries for the Fancy Dress Competition, the prizes being subsequently presented to successful entrants by Mrs. Bodinnar.

During the evening an entertainment was given in the Town Hall by Mr. Cyril H. Phillips, of Bristol, assisted by his lady partner.

One of the most interesting events of the evening was the ceremony of crowning the second King Carnival. This was carried out with pomp and ceremony about 7.30. This caused a good deal of interest and amusement, and we cannot do better than quote from the Official Programme, as follows:—

A procession, headed by a Herald, approaches the stage and appeals to the President for a King of Carnival (a new one!)

The President signifies his assent and the chosen King takes the President's chair.

All is ready for the coronation, when it is discovered that there is no crown! Great consternation! A hurried search is made for the old King, and he is discovered, a very sorry spectacle compared with the regal and splendid monarch he looked when he was crowned a year ago. And when he confesses to having pawned the crown jewels, the state executioner has visions of being called upon for duty—and proceeds to test the sharpness of his axe.

The President, however, comes to the rescue, as usual, and the jewels are redeemed.

The new King is crowned and proclaims a "State of Carnival." The old King is forgiven and given a job as policeman. He goes off, but re-appears almost immediately and makes his first arrest, to wit, one "Dismal Jimmy," whom he brings before the King.

The Executioner again prepares for work, thinking that surely here is a job for him. But the King decrees otherwise and sentences "Dismal Jimmy" to a strong dose of "Carnival Tonic." After a liberal dose has been administered he becomes a "new man"—thoroughly imbued with the Carnival Spirit and goes hopping and skipping amongst the crowd.

And thus ends the coronation of King Carnival II.

The Folk Dancing Class, under the direction of Miss Bodinnar, made its second appearance in public. The onlookers were charmed by the excellent interpretation of the movements and the Folk Dancing Spirit demonstrated by all the dancers. Each set was greeted with well-merited applause.

This programme consisted of the following dances:—"We won't go home till

morning," "Mage on the Cree," "Old Moie," "Cheerily and Merrity," "Newcastle" "Fine Companions," "Grimstock," and "Sellinger's Round."

At nine o'clock the Harris Dance Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. S. J., Rymer, provided music in the Town Hall for dancing, Mr. S. L. Drewell acting as M.C.

During the evening Miss Heather Flay presented a handsome bouquet to Mrs. Bodinnar.

The following side-shows were well patronised throughout the evening:—Darts, Fishing Pond, Father Christmas Chimney, Houp-la, Lucky Squares, Miniature Golf, Shooting Gallery, Skittles, and a Treasure Island.

Competitions and prize-winners:—
Fancy Dress:—Girls, 8 to 14—Miss
Cynthia Andrews (Sweet Lavender), Miss
Kathleen Webb (Tulip), Miss Newis (Lilac).
Girls under 8—Miss Jean Newis (Support
British Industry), Miss Kathleen Sutton
(Autumn), Miss Janet Dolman (Powder
Puff). Consolation prizes were awarded as
follows:—Girls, 8 to 14—Miss E. Sutton,

Miss C. Hart. Girls under 8—Miss M. Hart, Miss B. Hart. Boys ,8 to 14 and under 8—Nil. Ladies—Miss V. Davies (Remnant Sale), Miss J. Woodruff (Mickey Mouse), Miss D. Sartain (Minnie Mouse), Meccano—Class 1—Equal, E. Cousins and W. Watts. Class 2—1 R. Noad; 2, F. C. Barton; 3, R. Boase.

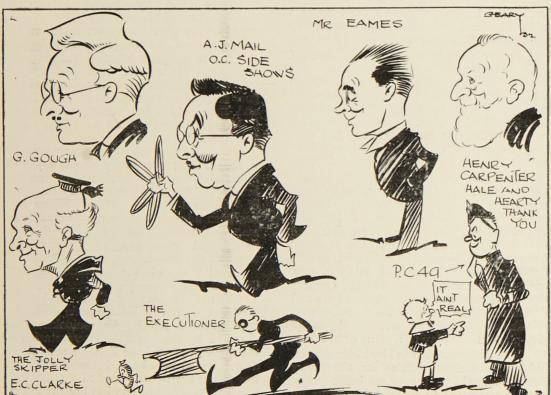
Picture Gallery.—Class 1—1, A. Burchell; 2, A. Andrews; 3, K. Slade. Class 2—1, P. Huntley; 2, N. Angell; 3, M. Burchell.

Box Chocolates—Mr. Dare. Dressed Doll—Mr. Hudson.

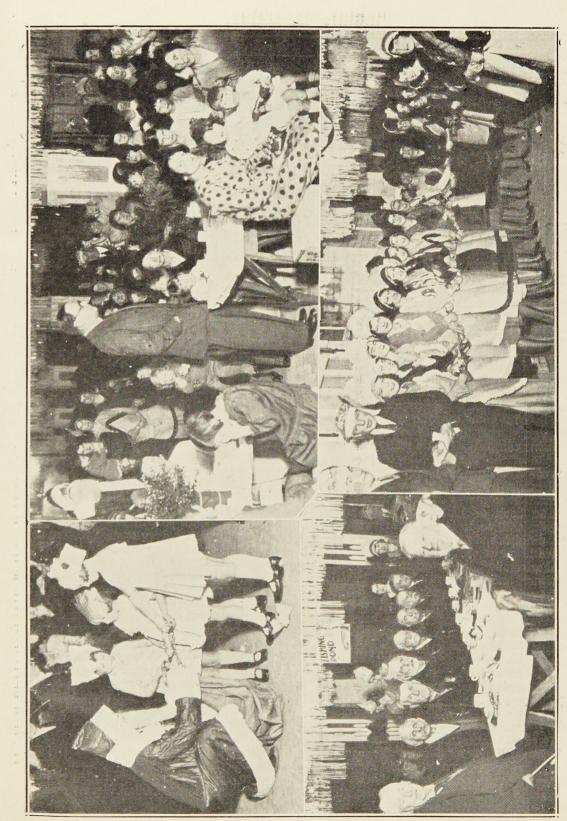
Side of Bacon—In this competition three persons tied, each being only 4oz. out in their estimate of the correct weight. After a draw the side was divided as follows:—Middle, Mr. B. Collis; gammon, Mr. Joe Haines; fore-end, Mr. G. Carter.

Winner of Programme Lucky Number.— Mrs. Olsen.

Mystery Man Lucky No.—Mr. J. Boase. During the evening excellent selections were rendered by the Calne Town Band, under the direction of Mr. C. Blackford.



(By the courtesy of the "Evening World.")



2.—Mr. Bodinnar amongst the Chil.



There! 1931 is finished. The last page of our diary has been written, the last day from the calendar torn off, and the last stroke of twelve has boomed across a waiting and expectant world. There can be few of us who see the dying of the Old Year with much regret. Trade depression, depreciation of the pound, political and party strife, and not least, a total absence of anything resembling a summer, have all left their mark on the year, and we feel that with a measure of relief we can speed the parting

Now before us is a new book, unmarked, unsullied, unknown. Memories are recalled of starting new books at school. With what pride did we inscribe our name on the cover! With what care did we write that first page, tongue following pen in a noble and pain taking effort to do really well and to make of the whole a thing of beauty! Too soon a superabundance of red and blue pencil marks bore testimony once again of the constant frailty of human nature!

The book of 1932 must be written, however, and we it is who must write it. With diffidence do we approach the task, and with an uncomfortable awareness of our shortcomings, but wisdom comes with experience, and though it can come bitterly

this way, it can come surely.

Yesterday has passed, to-day is with us, and a world of to-morrow's lies before us. Let us then take courage in our hands and profiting by our many mistakes, fill the pages of 1932 with such good things that at the end we may with truth remember it as a vear of happiness and prosperity.

A WET SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

If circumstances do not permit for one to be a fortunate member of the Hockey Team, sometimes a wet Saturday afternoon requires a bright counterpart. Ladies can always find plenty of odd and uninteresting jobs to do, but, at the end of the week, somehow those jobs appear very irksomeand to shirk them is a very common failing. To commence some real "fancy-work," such as pochettes, embroidered Duchess sets, &c., seems all right for the beginning, but the the end is not in view, and by the next wet Saturday afternoon that industrious feeling may have vanished. What then can we do which will be both interesting and of short duration?

Let us look around. What about covering those bare coat-hangers with pretty They will look infinitely more feminine and will also serve the purpose of distinguishing your particular hangers from the rest of the family's. Take a bright piece of silk about six to eight inches wide, make two very narrow hems, gather it into the length of the hanger, and sew over the padding. This will amply repay for the short while spent and you will find the

nearest matching frock with pride.

One also has a frequent call from a lady interested in bazaars. It is just as well to be in readiness for thse sales of work; so why not look around for your odd bits of lace and ribbons and, with a very small doll, try to evolve a bright and dainty pincushion? If at first you do not succeed no real harm will be done and you will have at least learned by experience that the needlewoman's art is a very real one. You may, on the other hand, make an excellent job of it and you will be quite anxious for the next bazaar to be announced! Trifles like egg cosies can be soon crochetted or knitted from odd wool, and if one has enough to make a tea-cosy tomatch, the breakfast table of some lucky housewife will be very much brightened and will enable the "man of the house" to start out with memories of a real hot cup of tea and egg.

Think around the subject and if you have some more bright ideas, send them along to the Editor, who will gladly communicate same to the Ladies' Wet Afternoon

Aid Society.





E IGHTY years ago Britain, with bowed and silent head, received the plaudits of the world for an example of disciplined courage and heroism which still inspires a feeling of pride in the heart of an Englishman.

We were paying the price of Empire in a war with the Kaffirs, and a draft of reinforcements had been despatched on the "Birkenhead" to South Africa. At two o'clock in the morning of the 27th of February, the steamer struck a rock near Point Danger. and the water rushed in and drowned most of the men in the lower troop deck in their hammocks. The remainder of the men paraded calmly on the deck and with the exception of those told off to work the pumps, or assist in disembarking the women and children, remained in orderly awaiting commands from their ranks officers.

It was night, the ship was rolling heavily, the bow of the ship broke off, the funnel fell, crushing sixty of the men, and nothing but horror and death faced them, but in spite of this a military survivor states: "Officers received their orders and had them carried out as if the men were embarking instead of going to the bottom. There was only this difference, that I never saw any embarkation conducted with so little noise or confusion." The whole story is too well known to require recounting in detail, but the fact which emerges so eloquently from the disaster is the chivalry of the officers and men who, without applause to greet them and with only death as a reward, ensured that the women and children should proceed to safety.

Most of us whose lives are conducted in circumstances of comparative pleasure and safety forget the minority whose lives are spent in the presence of death that we may live. The collier who goes down in the cage to probable mutilation and possible entombment, the deep-sea fisherman who braves the waves of the North Sea, the fireman who risks life and limb fighting flame, the surgeon and nurse to whom the slightest scratch may mean blood poisoning and certain death; these carry on the tradition of the "Birkenhead," calmly facing life, with but a tissue of chance between life and death, to minister to our essential needs. Do we appreciate their efforts? Alas, too often we do not even give them a second thought.



(EDITORIAL NOTE.—We have had many requests that Mr. Bodinnar's speech at the Savings Scheme and Bonus Meeting, held at Calne on 22nd January, 1932, should appear in the Magazine, and we accordingly record it on this page).

PIRST of all I want to speak about the Savings Scheme. You have had an opportunity of seeing the Balance-sheet and of observing that the amount that was deposited at the beginning of the year 1931 shows an increase at the end of the year of about £5,000.

That increase does not represent all that was paid into the Scheme, because something like £14,000 (which included the bonuses which were added in January last year, and other deposits) were deposited.

But against that amount of deposit there was something over £11,000 withdrawn—a rather higher amount than we have ever known. I am very happy to have had certain information from those who have been interested which gives one to understand that some of these withdrawls were for the purpose of completing the purchase of houses and of investments in other ways.

Withdrawals are splendid for that particular purpose; but I greatly regret to see that the younger members of our staff draw out the whole of their bonus immediately it is put to their credit, and are not thinking about the obligations and the difficulties that, as sure as I am standing at this table, will meet them another day.

The older men and the older girls are being provident and are using this means of saving their money. They see the necessity for it, but some of my younger friends do not quite see the need (which will certainly be borne in upon them another day) of making provision while the going is good for the time when the going is going to be bad. This money is yours to do as you like with, but I do urge upon you, as a friend of yours, to consider the advisability in the early days of your lives of making some provision for the days that are to

I hate the idea that young fellows of ours should lightly enter into marriage bonds who have not made provision for the future comfort of their wives, and who are quite willing in days when it is easy to buy almost everything, except life itself, on an instalment plan, of getting things which cannot be paid for when they are obtained.

Now, you will say that is old motherly advice, but will you please take it as a bit of good advice from one who knows.

Well, the Savings Scheme has made some progress, and I hope to see it make more progress during this year.

I want to read to you the Auditor's Report :-

"I have examined the above Balance-sheet with the books, records, and vouchers of the fund, and find it to be in accordance therewith.

"The correctness of the cash at Bank has been confirmed by reference to a certificate received from the bankers.

"Lloyds Bank Ltd. certify that the Certificates and Letters of Trust, representing £40,000 5 per cent. War Loan 1929-47, are held by them for safe custody, and I hereby certify that 99 per cent. of the Depositors' Pass Books have been examined with the ledger accounts."

(Signed) JAMES PITT.
18th January, 1932. Chartered Accountant.

I am going to move that the Accounts of the Savings Scheme be received and adopted, and I will ask somebody before I sit down just to second that before I put it to this meeting.

Well, now I turn to the other matter that we talk about on this occasion, known as an Efficiency Bonus Scheme, and this is the seventh time that we have met together to celebrate the conclusion of a year's bonus.

We are paying more out in Calne this year than we paid last. In the seven years in which we have operated this scheme we have credited to the Savings Bank Accounts of the individuals in Calne very many thousands of pounds.

I am going to remind you again that this scheme was something the Company thought of and freely and willingly granted. It was never asked for, it was given as a gesture of the Company's interest in their friends, and I hope you will agree with me that it has been a mighty big gift.

I always remind you that this bonus has nothing to do with wages; that the Company can withdraw it at any time, and that you are never to be certain that it is going to be continued until an announcement is made at the beginning of each year.

I am going to tell you, as I have said before, that it will not be continued unless the conditions under which it was given are met, and those conditions were:—Progress, loyalty to the Firm, efficiency, care of the Firm's goods, initiative and doing your jolly best, not only in your own interests but in the interests of the Firm. Those are some of the conditions laid down at the commencement and still stand.

The moment you begin to look on this scheme as a matter of right your interest in it will go and the Firm's interest in it will also pass; the function of the bonus will fail, and it will be discontinued.

I want to remind you of these things to-day because we had no right at the beginning of 1931 to say that it would be continued for that year.

1931, of all the years I have known business, was the most exacting, the most difficult, the most trying, and to some extent the most heartbreaking.

In 1931 the nations of the world began to tot up all the losses that the world had suffered.

At one time it seemed perhaps as though the War could be measured in loss of life, shattered limbs, damaged sight, and broken hearts, and that, after all, was the most serious side of the war. But later on the nations of the world came to see that War had other penalties than loss of life and broken hearts; that debts that were incurred in the wastage of capital, the throwing away of the world's resources, had some time or other to be met, and in 1931 bankruptcy stared practically every nation of the world in its face, so that even those who escaped in that year, like the United States of America, are finding now that their problems, even with the possession of most of the gold in the world. are just as great as are those that face us in these European countries.

I asked you last year if England could stand, and in 1931 every serious-minded person had it up against them pretty strongly as to whether she could weather the storm.

Now in the midst of all these things old England departed from her long tradition, known as the Gold Standard, which immediately put us at a discount in many directions, and when economies came in the national life, which affected the money that was going into the pockets of those that were out of work, and when the time of national crisis came we began to feel even more than before the straitening of people's means as shown in their

demand for our goods.

I reminded you when I spoke to you last that our turnover was not as great as it had been in previous years. The turnover has not been as great in 1931 as it was in 1930. We have felt the draught, and therefore I say that I sometimes think we were foolish to say that the bonus would be continued in 1931, because the ability of a man or a woman to give a gift depends upon the means they have to pay for that gift. We want to say that in regard to 1932 we hope that we may be able to continue it right through the year. If the circumstances become such that we have to reconsider it we shall call you together and explain those circumstances.

We are going to start off with it again, and we hope that the last thing we shall ever have to do will be to find it a necessity to stop our gift to you.

But in taking this chance for 1932 I think it is up to you, even more than ever, to do *your* bit for the old Firm.

Some of us have been doing our bit; most of you have done yours. I ask you to continue with re-doubled efforts. We are all together in this show. There is no arbitrary division in the Firm of Harris of Calne as between masters and men. We are friends. We are brothers. We have one view, and that is to give the square deal the one to the other, and in a time of difficulty like the present I have only to say to you, "Come on, lend us a hand, we need your help," and let us be ready for the brighter day which is coming.

Now, I appeal to all you people here to-day to do your level best in 1932 to help this old Firm of ours to stand on its feet and to be ready for the opportunity that may be coming.

I ask you younger people to try to think back

as the old people in this Firm think back, and to remember that as far as our opportunities have allowed us we are trying to do the generous and the right thing by you all.

And so I make an appeal to you all to-day.

The news is through to-day that the killings of the pigs on the Continent this week up to Wednesday night total up to something like 220,000. Not quite a record, but getting pretty near it. Eleven thousand tons and over of imported bacon that have to come to England. It is no wonder that we have suffered a little in our demand for small goods when all this cheap bacon has been about.

We have got to face that condition. We know that they cannot go on for ever doing it because they are making huge losses in the Continental countries. The farmers are getting very little for their pigs, and the bacon factories are losing a great deal of money; but at the moment we are up against this great influx of foreign bacon, and it is depressing our part of agriculture in this country.

Let me give you one or two figures, just to show you how serious this is:—

In 1927 there was imported into this country a total of pig meats, that is to say bacon and other things from the pig, of 10,211,000cwts.

In 1931, 12,949,000cwts.

Well, that stuff has got to be consumed here, and with that huge amount is it any wonder that the demand for English goods has been decreasing, and that we have had to suffer with everybody else?

Now, I am saying nothing about remedies. I only say to you that without any desire to enter into politics at all that two of your Directors have given of their interest in time and brain in consultation and in preparation for details that have been put up to the Government departments in an endeavour to find an acceptable solution—something that would be of service to agriculture and to the Pig Industry in this country.

You may have seen in one daily paper at any rate a report of a scheme that has been put up. Well, do not read that too literally. At the moment that is an entirely uninformed article. It does not represent the scheme as it has been put up, and which is still the private property of the Pig Industry Council, of which I am a member, and the Minister for Agriculture, Sir John Gilmour. The real proposals have not yet been issued, but I would like you to know that this Firm has had its representatives doing their bit in putting up a scheme to the Government that ought to bring about the salvation of the Pig Industry in this country—(cheers).

Well, you will understand that on an occasion like this I am bound to ask myself, as I have already suggested to you, whether the Bonus still has its old meaning. Does it still mean that everybody who is entitled to it is looking to make himself and herself still more efficient, still more watchful, still more careful? If you have lost sight of the meaning of the Bonus I invite you to-day to think what it means to you, and to do your part.

I was in Redruth on Saturday morning, and it was a mighty blowy day. Any of you who happen to know of the factory postion there will realise that it is standing on a fair height, and the winds from the Atlantic on one side and from the English Channel on the other seem to meet around it.

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Anyhow, when Mr. Roynon dropped me cut of his little two-seater Morris-Cowley I had all I could do to climb up the steps and to get into the door into the factory. It was a very wild morning was Saturday morning. I looked out of the window and there, away in the distance, was Carn Brea and all the earthworks of the old types of early British fortifications; some of the old tin-mine workings and all that wonderful mass of granite called Carn Brea. There was a little rift in the clouds over Carn Brea, and just within my vision dividing the field from the road that leads to the factory there was some marvellous escallonia in bloom and some mauve veronica. It was very early even for Cornwall to have the escallonia and the veronica in bloom like that.

And I put my shoulders back and thought, "Well, that's my message for 1932. I am jolly tired of 1931, but here in Cornwall is the early flower that speaks of the brighter day to come, and I am taking the message of that escallonia and that veronica with me to-day, and as I hope, through all the days to come in 1932, as the promise of a better and a brighter year not only in business but in our lives, and in all the circumstances that we

Will somebody second the resolution

Mr. A. J. Boase: I will second that.
Mr. Bodinnar: Do you all agree to it? Put

your hands up if you do. Everyone voted in favour.

Health Hints.

(No. X.)

At a recent meeting of the General Committee of the H.W.A., a letter was read in which it was stated that a First-Aid Class for men would be welcomed by a large section of the membership. Whatever the outcome of that letter may be, it would not be amiss in these columns to give attention to First-Aid, and during the next few months these Health Hints articles will be devoted to "First-Aid in the Prevention of Sickness and Accidents."

Prevention is better than Cure.

The object of these articles is to help to prevent sickness and accidents and more especially their complications. For example, a neglected cut or abrasion may develop septic poisoning, and yet with right treatment this might quite easily have been avoided.

Health is our greatest asset and to be efficient we must be well. The right way to keep well and strong is to do everything we can to prevent sickness and accidents. Most of us know a good deal about how to take care of ourselves. For instance:—We should keep away from anyone who has a contagious disease for, besides the immediate ill effects, such diseases often pave

the way for more serious sickness afterwards. Remember, it is easier to prevent sickness by taking due precautions than it is to cure disease once it is established. This is the essence of modern preventative medicine.

Serious Accidents or Illness.

In a case of serious accident or illness a doctor should be sent for immediately. Don't try to experiment on yourself or anyone else with various kinds of remedies. Delay may lose valuable time and result in such serious illness that it is impossible to cure. Injuries of the head and abdomen are especially serious. The outset of an illness with severe pains in the stomach is dangerous and requires skilled aid at once, and so is the case of an illness which comes on suddenly with high temperature and prostration. High fever with the outbreak of an eruption of the skin often means a contagious disease. A severe sore throat may really be a case of diphtheria and requires skilled medical advice and treatment at once.

First Aid.

In First-Aid our aim is to render immediate temporary assistance in a case of accident or sudden illness until a doctor can be called. We should recognise that it may mean the saving of a life or a limb if the First-Aid we render is efficient.

Minor Injuries and Accidents.

Accidents in the home and factory always come with a great suddenness and it is on this account that we should know more about them-how to prevent them and how to treat them when they do arise. To render First-Aid to the common injuries is, as a rule, very simple. The main principle to bear in mind is whether the skin is broken or not. If the skin is broken by the injury, the resulting wound needs to be sterilised by the application of an antiseptic, such as iodine (to kill the germs), and so prevent the danger of infection of the wound or bloodpoisoning. Simple wounds and abrasions should be mopped dry with a little gauze or lint and then painted with iodine, if you have it (if not, use methylated spirits or Condy's fluid). This will disinfect all parts of the wound. Do not wash the wound before applying the iodine. Then place over the wound a dressing (i.e., a covering to protect it) consisting of a pad of lint or gauze held in place with a bandage or handkerchief.

(Next month we will deal with Deep Wounds).

By the Way.

We are indebted to Mr. McKaig for the illustrated headings which brighten the pages of our Magazine. The new series which appeared in our January issue have drawn forth a chorus of praise from readers in Calne and the Branches.

We hope that many readers will decide to have their copies of the Magazine for 1931 bound. We shall be pleased to undertake this work on the usual terms, in a style uniform with the previous four volumns.

The Bath and West Show will be held at Yeovil from May 25th to May 28th, when money prizes amounting in value to £4,446, and medals and plate worth £550, will be offered for competition. Many breeds will be represented in the pig classes, including the Large White, Berkshire, Large Black, Middle White, Tamworth, and Wessex Saddleback.

When Mr. Ernest Weston decorated Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman with their long-service medals and bars at the Annual Bonus Meeting, a thrill of emotion ran through the spectators. It seemed hard to realise that when Mr. Weston entered the service of the Firm Paris had still to face investment by the Prussians and the terrors of the Commune. Many a cause celebre has Mr. Weston lived through and many impressions could be give about the reaction of public opinion to the Phoenix Park murders, Gordon and Khartoum, the Bulgarian atrocities, and other milestones of history situated in the last half of the Victorian era.

Mr. Weston, together with Mr. William Frayling and Mr. Henry Carpenter, form a triumvirate of Grand Old Men, representative of distinct types that have helped to give substance and dignity to the British people. Let us hope that time will not entirely dissipate the legacy they have handed to us.

Plans for the thirty-sixth annual Grocers' Exhibition are well advanced.

There are indications that the trade will have the virtues of "All British" productions brought prominently to their notice.

We were seriously thinking about ringing up the police when we received this message the other morning, "Please do not send usual supply as I am killing myself this week."

A striking sentence from the Prince's speech to Youth:—"We must realise that the amenities of life, like its essentials, are best secured by the personal effort and individual contributions of every member of the community, and are not a sort of Heaven-sent manna to be garnered and enjoyed without effort, service, or obligation"

Very young lad to one of our very young foremen: "Please may I leave half-an-hour earlier to see my aunt from Canada? She is only stopping with us for six months"!

Mr. Bodinnar, at the Annual Bonus and Savings Scheme meeting: "The older men and the older girls are being provident and are using this means of saving their money. They see the necessity for it, but some of my younger friends do not quite see the need of making provision while the going is good for the time when the going is going to be bad. This money is yours to do as you like with, but I do urge upon you as a friend of yours to consider the advisability in the early days of your lives of making some provision for the days that are to come."

Isaacs, a tailor, had amongst his surplus stock six 30s. suits that he had been unable to sell. He asked the advice of his friend Solomon. "I'll tell you vot to do," said Solomon. "Put the six 30s. suits in a parcel, enclose an invoice for five suits at 40s., and send them to McDougall. He'll think you've made a mistake, and he'll buy right away."

The next day Isaacs came running into Solomoa's shop in great distress. "You've ruined me!" he cried. "I sent the six suits and the invoice for five, and McDougall sent back five suits, and said he hadn't ordered them!"

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

Cultural Hints for the Gardener.

N recent years considerable help has been given to horticulturists by making known the results of the extensive research work and experiments which have been carried out at Agricultural Educational Colleges and experimental stations in various parts of the country, and in some districts the County authorities have also assisted greatly, as by working in conjunction with local societies they have organised public lectures, at which simple and inexpensive remedies have been recommended for various garden pests and diseases, and much helpful advice given by trained experts. Knowing that a number of our readers are keenly interested in their gardens, and having in view the possibility that some of them have not been able to avail themselves of the advantages mentioned, it is intended in these short articles to give briefly a few extracts from notes taken at some of these lectures, which may possibly aid an enthusiastic beginner in solving some of the problems with which he will certainly be confronted. As the planting season is at hand it might be as well to mention that by exercising a little care at the commencement a great deal of after trouble can be avoided.

Raising Seedlings Under Glass.

Before seed is sown a wise plan is to sterilise all seed pans, boxes, pots, &c., by plunging same in a weak solution of permanganate of potash. The soil for the receptacles should also be sterilised by weiting it with the same weak solution and allowing it to become reasonably dry before putting in the seed. By these means all existing fungoid spores and diseases will be effectively destroyed and a healthy seedling produced and given a good start in life. Whenever potting takes place it is an advantage to employ the same methods; it is particularly beneficial to carnations. For sterilising soil some growers prefer a solution of loz. formalin to 4gals. of water, but the choice is a matter of opinion, as either effects the same purpose.

Potato Growing.

Although this is quite a simple matter the following hints may be found useful to beginners:—When seed potatoes are cut they should be planted at once and not allowed to dry. If any time elapses between cutting and planting the resulting crop will be found to be correspondingly smaller. When organic manure is unavailable a mixture in the proportion of 6lbs. Superphosphate and 2lbs. each of Sulphate of Ammonia and Sulphate of Potash to each perch of ground is recommended as a good substitute. This should be spread on the surface after planting and raked in. The addition of a little Sulphate of Ammonia at earthing-up time is beneficial, especially in a dry season.

There is no cure for potato disease once it appears, and the cheapest preventative is to grow a hardy plant by a liberal application of a combination of Sulphate of Potash and Super-phosphate, which even if it fails to prevent disease will in any case improve both the quality and quantity of the crop. Spraying with Bordeaux or Burgundy mixture is another means of prevention, but there is always the risk of its being washed away by rains in a wet season before being effective, resulting in a wastage of both labour and cost. Muriate of Potash and Kainit are artificial fertilisers which should never be used on potato crops, both being detrimental to quality.

Club Root.

This is a definite fungoid organism which is beoming very prevalent, and all plants with four petals, such as winter greens, cabbage, and the whole of the turnip family, are liable to be attacked. Ground where it is known to exist should be avoided if possible when planting these subjects, as it will recur year after year. Recently an effective control has been discovered in the use of a solution of loz. of Mercuric Chloride (commonly called Corrosive Sublimate) to 10gals. or 12 gals. of water. The Chloride (preferably in tablet form) should be dissolved in hot, and cold water added; it can then be sprayed on to the ground of the seed bed when the seedlings are in rough leaf (about 2ins. high). No harm will be done to foliage as the mixture does not burn and no club root will attack the seedlings before being transferred. When planting out takes place each hole should be given half a pint of the same strength solution, and when absorbed the plant can be put in, and by this means satisfactorily grown in any ground. Although a potent poison, the solution has been proved to be non-injurious to the plant, and it has not the slightest effect on the food value or quality of the crops. The Harper Adams College advocate a preliminary application to the seed drills, one pint to 5ft. run before sowing; this, however, should not be entirely essential except in badly-affected areas. It is preferable to avoid, if possible, sprinkling the substance on the plants, as the disease is in the soil. Being a deadly poison, care must be exercised in its use, and even if gloves are used the hands and all utensils containing the liquid should at once be washed. The pest known as cabbage root fly can be overcome by the same methods as above. The three year rotation of crops should be practised where possible to enable the ground to completely recover from any effects before the solution is again used on it. Rose Planting.

November and March are the best months for planting roses. Avoid if possible the intervening period. The Lady Hillingdon (yellow) rose is found to be best suited

to a half-shady position.

Ramblers and Polyantha roses and all those budded on Manetti stocks should be planted sufficiently deep to allow them to eventually root on their own growths, as this stock is deficient in lasting qualities.

The "Buy British" slogan can be profitably applied when purchasing. No country can grow the same hard wood in

roses as Great Britain.

Bone meal is considered an ideal fertiliser for roses; it does not unduly stimulate growth.

"AMATEUR GARDENER."

February 14th.

We have all found, in the deep, dark cupboards of our parents, the remnants of a Valentine. Very wonderful creations of white satin hearts, fixed to a card bearing a poem, and held in place by a little blue silk bird. When we smell at these very hard a faint aroma greets our nostrils and resembles an old dead rose mingled with a mustiness which only time can add. The verses are highly sentimental and we wonder if our mothers believed in the "old-fashioned nonsense" about Vassals and Empresses, Beggarmen and Princesses. There may be a few Valentines which are decidedly not

sentimental—but they have long been buried in obscurity and no gentle perfume clings to these. The words, "When the moon is at the full there's lunatics at large," can be deciphered, but the receiver believed it to come from a spiteful and rude acquaintance, and would not even take the trouble to return it—there it has lain without a vestige of romance, but, when brought to light, a smile of amusement has crossed the owner's face.

Well, now, we hear a lot about the revival of these Valentines and, needless to say, they must be up-to-date. We don't expect in these days to receive poems about "Wind blowing drear o'er the stricken mere." No! Modern Valentines must bear verses such as the following:—

To the talkies we'll repair,
If you have the time to spare.
But, old thing, if you won't stop
Come with me to the threepenny hop!
See the idea? It might be worked into a
fine art—here are a few ideas:—

I have really no great fear, Even if it is Leap Year. Come with me to the ice rink, I will tell you what I think.

Never mind if it does rain, Come with me in my new plane. Topping time we'll have in the sky, The man in the moon and you and I.

Ring me up on my private 'phone, You'll be sure to find me on my own, Waiting to hear on the old wireless If you've sent for me in an S.O.S.

I am not in love—that is very old, No such old-fashioned stories told, But if you'd like the parson to see, Gather all your friends and count on me,

Wouldn't that greet some sweet country maiden on a February morning? Oh, boy, she sure would gather up her belongings and travel off—stepping on the gas—to the little cutie who had penned those lines.

IDLER.

Two little boys were talking. One said to the other, "Aren't ants funny little things? They work and work and never play."

"Oh, I don't know about that," replied the other. "Every time I go on a picric they are there."—Boston Christian Register.

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

Medal Presentation at Calne.

22nd JANUARY, 1932.

R. BODINNAR presented the Long-Service Medals and Bars to 21 members of the staff as under:—SILVER MEDAL.—C. Newis, W. B. S. Hill, H. J. Fell, E. Trembling, P. W. Culley, W. J. Mail, F. W. Croft, H. Hicks, W. Horton.

SILVER MEDAL AND 1 BAR.—E. J. Angell, E. Puffett, W. P. Rawlings.

SILVER MEDAL AND 2 BARS.—H. Bailey, A. J. Boaze, W. G. Carter.

SILVER MEDAL AND 3 BARS.—J. Gingell.
GOLD MEDAL AND 1 BAR.—W. J. Bush,
F. J. Gale, A. Hitchens, G. Pinnell, F.

Sutton.

After these presentations, Mr. Ernest Weston, as the oldest member of the staff still on active service, presented Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman with a Bar to their Silver Medals, representing 25 years' connection with the Firm, and in the course of his speech said:—"As the employee with the longest period of service (62 years) in the Factories and Offices at Calne, I have been asked by some of my colleagues to undertake what I regard as a very signal honour in presenting to our Chief, Mr. Bodinnar, and also to Mr. Redman, additional Bars to their Medals."

Both Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman first became associated with the Firm in 1901, so that their association will have extended over a period covering more than

thirty years from that date.

Respecting our Mr. Redman, I had the pleasure of intimately working under his much-esteemed father for 35 years, and can testify he is the worthy son of a worthy father.

Those of us who belong to what I might term the "Old Brigade," cannot help on occasions of this sort recalling and comparing conditions which obtained in the old bygone days, when I first joined the Firm, with the extraordinarily changed conditions which apply now, and I sometimes wonder whether our young people do fully realise and appreciate to the full all that is being done for them now-a-days.

Conditions of work, bonus schemes, savings schemes, Welfare Association, and what seems to be the innumerable efforts made to cater for the welfare of us all, both inside and outside our work, to say nothing of the Sick Benefit Society which caters for our welfare in times of sickness and misfortune. All these are benefits which we did not dare dream of in the old days.

By reason of my position in the Firm I have been particularly privileged to watch, first of all, the birth of these schemes and their subsequent development, and I personally feel, and I want you all, both office staff and factory workers, to feel with me, the very, very deep debt of gratitude which we owe Mr. Bodinnar as the creator and the enthusiastic and sympathetic developer of all these wonderful schemes.

(Then, turning to Mr. Bodinnar, Mr. Weston said).

I want to take this opportunity of thanking you, sir, once again for all you have done for me as an individual member of the staff, and for all you have done for us

I hope with all my heart that you will be spared to remain with us as our leader and very dear friend for many years to come.

Mr. Weston then pinned on Mr. Redman's Medal with the extra Bar, and finally performed the same office for Mr. Bodinnar.

Mr. R. P. Redman, in responding said:

—I think probably the first thought which an additional bar on the Medal calls to one's mind is perhaps one of disappointment that a further five years are found to be carried on the shoulders of the wearer of the medal and that you are five years nearer that half century which you try to keep away from as long as possible. But there are happily higher thoughts in connection with this bar and they are thankfulness for a further five years of work amongst those whom you happen to have the fortune to work with.

We do all feel to-day that the relationship between one and another is such that we could hardly have hoped for perhaps thirty years ago. I mention thirty years because that is the time which is represented by the Medal which I am wearing at the moment. Things have changed since then, and we hope will continue to change in the future, so long as they continue to change in the same direction as they have been changing.

This Medal naturally takes my mind back to the time in 1901 when I first became connected with this Firm. I often think of some of those of whom I learned the practical part of the business—some of those who are now wearing Gold Medals owing to the fact that they were looked upon by me when I first came down here as old men thirty years ago.

I remember the time very well which some of you have not got to experience to-day, when the work was started at five o'clock in the morning. I remember getting up as shortly before that as possible so as to be able to clock in before the clock struck five, and I remember going into the slaughterhouse (of which very little remains to-day—the old Boning Department I am referring to), and waiting to take my turn as the pigs came round the bar.

I remember also later on working up in the old Lard Room, which is now no more.

At that time, owing to the early start in the morning, we used to have a break of ten minutes to drink a little tea from a can, to eat a little bit of bread and butter. I am afraid if the bonus had been in operation in those days I should have been heavily penalised, because sometimes after gulping down a cup of tea I had great difficulty in preventing myself from going off to sleep and staying in the Lard Room rather longer than I ought to have, perhaps.

However, those are just some of the old memories which come forward when one thinks of these Medals which so many of us

are wearing to-day.

I would like to wish to the medallists, all the old medallists especially, a happy and continued business career, and especially also to those who are coming forward to wear medals, may they follow them as they should be followed, and look forward to many years of happy work.

Mr. Bodinnar concluded the meeting with the following feeling remarks:—

"Well, I hope to be here and to get my Gold Medal pinned on in ten years time by Mr. Ernest Weston.

Now we must get back to our jobs, and I never go back to my job these days without being conscious of the absence of one who was one of my greatest friends, and who in his way, although you may not all have come in contact with him individually, was the friend of everybody in this place, and all the while we have been here to-day I have been

conscious of the influence of Maurice Holley.

If we men who are here to-day can only end up our lives with such a record as Maurice Holley left behind him, then we need have no fear.

The life of a man like Maurice Holley in a factory and an office like ours has been a purifying and an ennobling influence, and I am sure our hearts go out to the members of his family who are still with us, and to Mrs. Holley."

The Way of the World.

A certain Rugby footballer would not play in the threequarters because it reminded him too much of income-tax.

A motto for 1932:—Look before you leap year.

Most fish have a means of communicating with each other. They probably recall exciting times avoiding anglers' baits and hooks.

The Scotsman who finally decided to purchase a radio set because he got so cold listening-in standing outside the shops!

We heard of a person, aged 76, saying that to keep really fit five somersaults before breakfast every morning will retain that youthful jauntiness.

The dentist's slogan :—" Tooth will out."

Of the total area of the earth 137,000,000 square miles are covered by water. This includes all cricket grounds.

Our Motor-car Army—" Now the crank and file."

The best way to preserve jam is to put it on the top shelf of the pantry out of the children's reach.

A boxer says he always gets up early on the day of a contest. Most heavy-weights seldom rise before ten.

An impossible person wrote 17,800 words on a post-card, but could not find room on a free sample coupon for the name and address.

THOMIAS.

BACON, BY-PASS ROADS, AND THE POOR PEDESTRIAN.

(By R.E.H.)

THE New Year opens as a record maker, January weather being the mildest ever known since records have been made. People in London are going about in summer garments, and the temperature is very much higher than several days in last August—degrees higher than on the Saturday of our Gala. I am afraid it means we shall have yet another cold and wet summer.

Then the year opens with the important incident in the Bacon Trade of the action by the Free State of Ireland, imposing a tariff on imported bacon. They allow all British bacon in free.

This move means retaining almost the entire supply of Irish bacon in Ireland. It makes for additional competition with imported bacon. Also the Danes, having the goods to sell, must exploit all possible markets, they cast their eyes on the East African market. Now only this past summer my son was on holiday from Kenya, but spending some time enquiring as to the possibility of shipping Kenya bacon to England—for they had a surplus. Now, however, Danish bacon is so cheap that it can scale the East African tariff wa.l of 30 per cent. and yet considerably undersell the Kenya Bacon Factories by about 3d. per pound.

Kenya, New Zealand, Australia, and Canada all expect something to come of the enquiry now going forward.

Another circumstance which I imagine to be of great importance is the recent report on the Colnbrook Road. This road was supposed to be "the goods." But a survey of it reveals about 700 defects in the short distance of 21 miles. Now, I am writing this at Watford on the night of January 19th, and coming home heard the news of the latest smash on the alreadynotorious Watford by-pass road, where a crash between a four-seater car and a motor-cycle resulted in the slaving of two women riding in the car. I live very near our splendid Watford Peace Memorial Hospital. This Hospital, raised in memory of the fallen in the Great War, was erected for Watford people by Watford money. But, only too often Watford residents are turned away because of the number of road casualties rushed into the Hospital from the Watford by-pass and other roads, moreover, when the people have been patched up and leave the Hospital, often they forget to make any donation, with the result that the last two or three years the Hospital has been out of pocket by some hundreds of pounds.

These facts raise the question of road surface. The new roads are like skating rinks and the words "to skid" have become most familiar to us. Motorists will meet together and talk over experiences and soon get through with the verb "Skid"—I skidded, thou skidded, he skidded, we skidded, you skidded, they skidded, and all this skidding is fraught with the greatest peril, not only to motorists and users of the roads, but also to the pedestrian.

"Familiarity is said to breed contempt." In war time people were scared by the air raid, but when it was all over and the count taken, it was found that over the period the loss of life from the daily road accidents had exceeded the loss of life due to air raids. A railway disaster attracts great attention, but surely about the safest place one can possibly be in is to be seated in a carriage drawn by the famous Cheltenham Flyer, and the most dangerous occupation to be the ordinary job of walking on the roads.

Just recently a large number of cars, both commercial and private, have been withdrawn from the roads owing to the blight of commercial depression. As things get brighter and business bucks up so road traffic must inevitably grow. It is essential then that those responsible for the control of the roads shall discover a road surface which, far from being a skating rink where accidents are inevitable, will provide a surface which will give security to those who drive along the roads and also to pedestrians.

My experience as a pedestrian covers a lifetime almost, and so far I have not come to any harm. I have grown up with the traffic changes, and my opinion is that for the pedstrian the way of safety is "never hesitate." To hesitate is to be lost. I more or less disregard the traffic. I mean I do not wait for the police control, but cross the roads at will—confidently and never thinking that I personally shall come to any harm. The motorist is at once in trouble when faced with a pedestrian who pursues an uncertain path. But, in any case, on a bad slippery surface a driver is in danger of losing control and the machine then becomes a frightful source of danger.

INGRATITUDE.

I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er hill and mead, When all at once I saw a sight That pleased my very heart indeed. Playfully dancing at caper and leap A maiden fair and a dear old sheep.



The river beside them sparkled, but they Outdid the brightness in their glee, An angel could not but be gay In such sweet, playful company. But, ah! I gazed and little though. To what dire consequence 'twas brought.



The sunbeams played around those two; They were as happy as the day. She, with a kindly thought in view, Would pick the grass that round them lay. She bent! but, ah! that cruel sheep, Butted her into the waters deep!



And oft when on my stool I sit,
In vacant or in pensive mood,
I think of how she picked the grass
To give that sheep some fresh, green food.
And then my heart is filled with woe
That a deed so kind should be treated so.
M.E.B.

Photographic Notes.

NEW YEAR PHOTOGRAPHIC RESOLU-TION FOR YOU.

THE WAY TO SECURE BETTER AND BRIGHTER PICTURES IN 1932.

Now is the time for the amateur photographer to make good resolutions and to glance through last year's pictures and decide in what way future efforts can be improved.

No photograph is ever an utter failure, for, even if it is not pleasing from a pictorial point of view, the amateur can profit from his mistakes and avoid the faults in future. In such a manner it is possible to lift oneself from the ranks of the "average" to the level of exhibitionists and professionals.

The following resolutions will help amateurs to improve their pictures, so that their snapshot albums for the coming year may be filled with the maximum number of really good pictures.

Study Grouping and Composition.

Bring your camera into action only when a scene appeals to you either in grouping or composition, so that there will be no question as to why the picture was made

Make sure that there is a dominant figure or object to which the rest of the photograph is subordinate.

Study how sunshine and shadow often make an everyday subject original and charming, and with the new Verichrome film you will be able to make successful exposures in the late afternoon.

Expose for the highlights and let the shadows take care of themselves.

When there is a figure in the foreground—most landscape photographs are thereby improved—it should be to the right or left instead of in the centre, where it has the effect of cutting the picture in two.

Care of the Camera.

Don't keep your camera in a damp place, where metal parts are likely to rust. Occasionally wipe the lens of the Kodak with a soft handkerchief and apply blacklead to parts that do not work smoothly.

Make a habit of winding on immediately

after making each exposure.

The amateur who not only bears these hints in mind, but really puts them into practice, will undoubtedly have a collection of brighter and better pictures in 1932.

Jolly Highbridge Social.

BACON CO. SET UP AN ANNUAL.

SILVER WEDDING AND LONG-SERVICE PRESENTATIONS.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

A TRUE family atmosphere prevailed in the Town Hall, Highbridge, on Saturday evening, when the staff of the Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd., together with members of the management and friends, held a most convivial New Year party and social, and one was very much impressed by the good feeling and fellowship which apparently is very much in evidence between employed and employers.

The hall was most tastefully decorated, and the company, which numbered 120, included a party from the Tiverton branch. One of the features of the evening was the presentation of long service medals to a number of employees, and also a presentation to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pople, to mark

their silver wedding.

The company was also favoured with the presence of Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, J.P., managing director of Messrs. Harris, Ltd., Calne, of which the Highbridge Company is a part, and Mr. T. W. Petherick, of Calne, formerly general manager at Highbridge, Captain C. H. Smith, and Mr. A. G. Kidley, general manager of the Highbridge Bacon Co. Those present indulged in whist, various games, table games, and dancing, Mr. C. B. Shier being the M.C. for the whist and discharging his duties efficiently. The winners were as follows:—Ladies—1, Mrs. M. Huxtable: 2, Miss W. Puddy; gentlemen-1, Mr. W. A. Emery; 2, Mr. E. Puddy.

The table games were in the charge of Messrs. W. J. Pople, C. Hancock, F. Perham, and B. Blackmore, whilst the energetic and painstaking committee responsible for the organisation of the event were Messrs. A. G. Kidley (chairman), W. J. Pople, B. Blackmore, C. Hancock, W. J. Young, F. Perham, and C. B. Shier. Tasty and inviting refreshments were handed round at intervals, the catering committee, under the superintendence of Mrs. W. J. Young, being as follows:—Mesdames L. Pitman, Norris, Solomon, Ridler, Hancock, Bishop, and Miss Guy.

WITH CONSCIOUS PRIDE

During the evening Mr. Kidley, in the course of a short speech, remarked that a year ago they held their first social, but now they could speak with conscious pride of their annual social, and he hoped there would be many more to come. It was a great privilege to welcome so many distinguished guests, and they were particularly honoured in having their deputy chairman and managing director, Mr. Bodinnar, with them, and although they recognised him as a very busy man, it was indeed kind of him to find time to come down to see them. Happy thoughts were associated with him, because it was his inspiration which suggested the invitation to the Tiverton branch -(applause). They were pleased also to welcome their Tiverton friends and their old friend, Mr. Petherick; also Captain Smith. They deeply regretted the absence of Fred Bond, and would like him to know that he was in their thoughts.

Captain Smith offered his congratulations to the Highbridge Company upon the excellence of their party, and Mr. T. W. Petherick, in a neat and interesting speech, said that Highbridge gave to him and his wife nothing but pleasant thoughts, and it was a real joy to be amongst them, and such socials afforded good opportunities of renewing associations with Tiverton.

Referring to the strange coincidence between Highbridge and Calne, both of which claimed a village in its district by the name of Edington, he said that Edington was supposed to be the place at which King Alfred beat the Danes. The weight of evidence, however, was in favour of Somerset, especially as it was at Athelney that the King burnt the cakes, and at Wedmore where the peace treaty was signed.

Mr. Bodinnar said that whichever was true, he would sleep that night upon the spot upon which King John built a shooting box. He listened to Big Ben striking midnight on December 31st, and it was a relief to him to know that 1931 had gone. No year had been so full of anxiety, but he would remind them that although that was so there had never been any mention made of a reduction in the rate of wages. He was glad to know that the Savings Scheme at Highbridge was making such progress, he added. He was very happy to be with them that night.

LONG-SERVICE MEDALS.

During the evening long-service medals for twenty years completed service with the company were presented to Mr. E. Puddy (Highbridge) and Mr. T. Huxtable (Tiverton), whilst Captain Smith received an extra bar for an additional five years' service.

The surprise of the evening was occasioned when Mr. Bodinnar mentioned that he had a most pleasant duty to perform, to make a presentation to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pople on the occasion of their silver wedding. It had been a most spontaneous effort on the part of all concerned, and amidst tremendous applause he handed a silver coffee service, after some hesitation, to Mrs. Pople, evidently recognising that she was the lawful keeper of the domestic equipment of the household!

The inscription was:—"Presented to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pople on the occasion of their silver wedding, with best wishes for their future happiness, from the management, office, factory, creamery, Evercreech, travelling, and outside staffs and friends." Mrs. Pople was also presented with a beautiful pot of white hyacinths by Mr. E. Cann.

Mr. Pople, who was taken completely by surprise, thanked them most warmly on behalf of Mrs. Pople and himself. He also proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar, Mr. Petherick, and Captain Smith, for gracing their proceedings, which was seconded by Mr. C. Hancock, and received with acclamation. A vote of thanks proposed by Mr. Kidley to Mrs. Young and the members of the catering committee was received with loud cheers.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to dancing to the accompaniment of the Premier Dance Band, and a happy time concluded with "Auld Lang Syne."

During the evening various prizes were won as follows:—

Whist:—Ladies—1, cruet (given by Mr. Walter Young), Mrs. Huxtable, Tiverton; 2, flower bowl (given by Mr. C. Hancock), Miss W. Puddy; Gentlemen—1, tie and handkerchief (given by Mr. W. J. Pople), Mr. W. A. Emery; 2, brushes in case (given by Mr. J. G. Hooper), Mr. E. Puddy.

Competitions.—1, attache case (given by Mr. A. G. Kidley), 2, clock (given by Mr. W. H. C. Young), Mrs. A. G. Kidley, who stood down, and prize was given to Mr.

R. D. Coombes.

Games.—Musical arms (lady), box of handkerchiefs (given by Mr. E. Perham), Miss D. B. Ware; balloon race (gentlemen), thermos flask (given by Mr. W. H. Scott), Mr. L. Wyatt; musical parcel, calendar (given by Mr. J. G. Hooper), Mr. E. Cann.

Lucky number. Chair, clock (given by Mr. J. G. Hooper), Mrs. R. Locke.

Dancing.—Heads and tails (lady), Parisienne set (given by Mr. C. B. Shier), Miss V. C. M. Barnstable; gentlemen—cigarettes (given by Mr. A. P. Wyatt), Mr. F. Luxon, Balloon dance (lady), cruet (given by Mr. J. G. Hooper), Miss Gunningham; gentlemen—thermos flask (given by Mr. H. B. Blackmore), Miss Perham (dancing as gentleman).

(Reprinted from the "Highbridge Express," by kind permission of the Editor).

TO A V.H. & E. PIE.

(With apologies to those gifted people to whose genius we owe a very popular song). You are my heart's delight,
And where you are, there I would be,
You give my appetite,
A titillating ecstacy.
Fine, all your whole way through,
Your taste divine makes me long for you
With hungry eyes, I see you cut in two,
And to each half I whisper—I love you.

Your crust is crisp and brown,
Your name of high renown,
And proudly you display the royal crest,
In sign that you are known as the best.
Ah! all alone,
You stand out on your own,
You and your fellow pies,
Are the light of my eyes,
Both large and small in size,
Everyone is a prize.

Chorus:—You are, &c.

A. H. L. MACKENZIE. Ipswich.

"Rather than have our green downlands defiled, let us defy the War Office, who would cover them with aerodromes. Let us consign to the nethermost regions the powermakers and the pylons with which they threaten us, and put into the stocks all those persons who lay a trail of newspapers and banana skins over beauties wherever they go."—Mr. John Galsworthy.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Water.

(Continued).

It will be remembered that the last article explained how the water which percolates into the earth is ultimately changed to steam and again escapes into the air through the action of volcanoes. The white-hot interior of the earth, which begins about 40 miles down, acts as an insuperable barrier to the further diffusion of water. When the liquid reaches this limit it is at once expelled again as steam or gas. If the whole interior of the earth were to become cool suddenly, its waters would begin to sink rapidly into it, and in a few hundred years at most, the whole surface of the world would be as dry as the Sahara Desert. It will be seen, therefore, that it is really the internal heat of the earth which, so to speak, keeps it alive on its outer surface.

In bygone ages this white-hot region was much nearer the surface than it is now, and consequently the distance that the water could penetrate was less than at present. There was, therefore, so much more water upon the surface of the earth that many regions that are now land were under the sea. Even so comparatively recently as when the coalfields were being formed great plains existed which were periodically inundated with water. Such di tricts turned into huge swamps, choked with gigantic vegetation, the decayed remains of which form our modern coal.

Few facts are more wonderful than the continual circulation of water over the surface of our planet. From the time the first drop of water fell upon our earth until now, it has never ceased to circulate, changing the face of continents, wearing down mountains into plains, and plains into valleys. That circulation is maintained by the heat of the sun. The sun evaporates the water and causes it to rise in the form of invisible vapour, which condenses to clouds and falls upon the earth again as rain, thence by means of streams and rivers it finds its way back to the oceans. An active agent in diffusing vapour and in maintaining the circulation of water is vegetation, especially trees, a fact which explains their beneficial influence upon climate.

O.J.

(To be continued).

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) Ltd., SAVINGS SCHEME.

A further meeting of the Committee was held on 26th January, 1932, when the following business was transacted.

INVESTMENT.

The Chairman stated that the Committee had been called together to decide as to the advisability of making a further investment, in view of the rumoured possibility of Gilt-edged Securities appreciating in the near future.

After a long discussion during which the Chairman pointed out the risk of conversion of 5 per cent. War Loan Stock, it was decided :-

"To purchase 31 per cent. Conversion Loan, unless after consultation with brokers 4 per cent. Consols are considered better value."

The question of the amount available for investment then arose. The Chairman submitted figures supplied by the Secretaries, showing a balance in hand, after making allowance for the withdrawal of bonus, of approximately £7,500.

The matter was carefully considered and

it was finally resolved :-

"To invest about $f_{5,000}$ in $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Conversion Loan, and to authorise the Chairman to act accordingly.'

Note: -Subsequently £7,000 of this Government Stock was purchased at £761 per £100).

AUDIT.

Correspondence between Mr. Pitt and the Chairman was read, and the Secretaries were asked to serially number all Deposit Books issued, in stock, and to be procured, registering same in a proper book of record.

BOARD'S SANCTIONS.

The Chairman read a letter from Mr. S. North Smith, stating that the Board had sanctioned various recommendations made by the Savings Scheme Committee on January 19th, 1931.

Mr. Knowles drew the Chairman's attention to the fact that a resolution was necessary to obtain the old War Loan Certificate, &c., from the Bank to enable the required alteration in the names of the Trustees to be made.

Mr. Knowles was asked to prepare a draft of the various resolutions necessary, and to bring them before the next meeting.

70 Year's Service.

MR. H. CARPENTER.



Now as a change from these tales of men who have fallen upon more settled days after years of excitement, let me tell you of a man who has a long record of untroubled working experience.

When I say untroubled I mean that for 70 years he worked for one firm without any more than the ordinary ups and downs of life.

His name is Henry Carpenter—and everybody in Calne, Wiltshire, knows him.

Mr. Carpenter is 83 and he is the first man who has made me envious of old age.

How many young men to-day caught in the stress and strain of modern business will be as healthy, as straight, and as alert as Mr. Carpenter is now?

He is the oldest employee of Harris' Bacon Factory, of Calne.

Naturally, Mr. Carpenter has retired now, but he served the firm for 70 years.

"How have you managed it?" I asked, looking at his vigorous frame, his wellcoloured face, and his happy expression.

"Plenty of work," said Mr. Carpenter, interrupting for a moment the happy game he was having with some children, "and a contented mind.'

He told me that he started work at the age of ten years, and his first job with Harris' factory was selling their goods from a basket.

"I walked over the hills along the rough and wild roads with this basket on my arm,' he said. "The Factory was a tiny establishment then."

Now, as you know, the Factory is Calne. It is one of the most modern in the country and extensions to the already vast premises are in progress.

"The greatest change I have noticed is in transport," Mr. Carpenter added. Then he said, as a regretful afterthought, "People don't walk enough to-day. They ride everywhere.

One of his dearest possessions is a longservice medal which the Firm gave him. He wears it with an air of pride, and to my mind he is right.

Such a decoration surely ranks with any medal won amid the carnage of war.

(Reprinted from the "Evening World," by kind permission of the Editor).

Odds and Ends.

"'Tis-trifles make the sum of human ills," sang the poet, and indeed he might have very justly remarked that trifles constitute no small share of our daily lives.

Have you noticed it is very rare indeed to take a walk, or ride, a country ramble, or a motor tour, without encountering some small happenings, some trifle by which that particular trip is afterwards remembered?

How often when friends meet can be heard, "Do you remember that day we went to so and so, &c., &c.!

Trifles all, trifles happy, sad, or humorous, together they weave the pattern of our lives.

A few weeks ago my wife and I were riding along a road which led across a lovely heath. A large patch of heather in bloom. catching my wife's eye, she promptly demanded that we stop and gather some. Obedient, as ever, I obeyed her behest, so behold us busily gathering heather—I near the roadside, my wife some thirty or forty vards further in.

Whilst thus engaged, a quiet voice accosted me. I turned, to see an elderly gentleman on the road. "Excuse me, sir," said he, "but perhaps you don't know this place very well." "That is so," quoth I, "but it is public land, surely?" "Yes, but that piece of heather is infested with vipers, and very dangerous."

My wife, hearing our voices, looked enquiringly at me, whereon I hastily called to her to come off the heath, as there were vipers about.... She came, and, in spite of the possible element of danger, I roared with laughter to see her positively skipping across the heather. The South African springbok, had one been there, would have envied her leaps. Breathless, she reached the road, and we resumed our journey, bearing as trophy of our adventure one meagre bunch of heather apiece.

One afternoon in the early part of this year, a little party of us found ourselves at one of the smaller seaside towns on the Suffolk coast. A nice little place, but very quiet. A good walk along the front resulted in a general demand for tea, and so, spotting a nice-looking tearoom at the entrance to the pier, in we all went.

"What can I get you sir," "Oh," said I, "tea for six, rolls and butter, and a few cakes." Exit waitress.

Interval for deliberation. . .

"I'm sorry, sir, but we have no rolls."
"All right, thanks, bread and butter will do." Again exit waitress. . . .

"I'm very sorry, sir, but we have no bread and butter." "Well, never mind, we must do with the tea and the cakes." Waitress fades out, apologetically. . . . "I'm very sorry, sir, but we have no cakes. You see, we did not expect many visitors to-day." "What can we have, then?" "We have some nice chocolate biscuits, sir." And so we resignedly drank our tea and nibbled chocolate biscuits, and gave thanks for the enterprising British caterer.

* * * MUSICAL NOTES.

The instruments used in an orchestra may be divided into four groups, viz., strings, wood winds, brass, percussion. Each group will be discussed in turn—its general characteristics and its constituent instruments.

Taking the first group, viz., stringed instruments. This group is the foundation of the orchestra, and is numerically larger than the other groups put together—approximately two-thirds of the total personnel. The constituent instruments are the violin, viola, violoncello, and the double or contra bass. The violins are further divided into two sections—first violins and second violins, playing treble and alto respectively. The viola takes the tenor part and the 'cello the bass. The double

bass, as its name implies, is lower in tone than the bass, and its object is to provide depth of tone in order to make up a satisfactory tonal balance. In numbers, the violins are in the majority and there is a downward gradation to the double bass. In fact, only one double bass is required to nine or ten of the other members of the group.

The various instruments are too well known to require further description. They are all of one shape; are played in the same way, and differ only in size.

What are the characteristics of the group taken as a whole? The instruments are eminently suites to ensemble playing. That is, the different sounds mix well. They possess a very wide range of pitch when compared with other instruments. They are capable of great emotional power and dynamic variation (by the latter is meant the variation in volume of tone). Lastly, they possess ease of manipulation, and there is absence of fatigue when played for long periods. In comparison with other instruments it may be noted that the violin family does not possess marked penetrating power, hence the large number required in the orchestra.

There is still one instrument of the string class which has not been mentioned, viz., the harp. This stands quite apart from the violin family and is only used on rare occasions for special effect. It may best be regarded as a luxury instrument.

H.F.

THE OPEN AIR.

* * *

The object of this new feature in the Magazine is to interest our readers in the out-o'-door activities which fill our leisure hours with happiness. Hiking, cycling, camping, and studying natural history; one and all have their varied interests, so observations, incidents, and anecdotes relating to these hobbies will be of great interest and amusement to other readers. I appeal to all and sundry to send in their adventures, thus helping to make the new page as varied and interesting as possible.

V. WOODWARD.

What man is always being called to order, no matter how well he behaves?—A waiter.



Writing these notes at the beginning of February, we are once again faced with a shortage of supplies of bacon, which has, unfortunately, happened so often of recent years at this time. It would not appear, however, that the shortage would last for anything like the same period as we have experienced previously.

We hope that in future years this annual shortage will be a thing of the past, when the Government, with the help of the Pig Industry Council, has been able to agree to a scheme to put our industry on a perman-

ently satisfactory basis.

It has been very interesting to watch the action which has been taken by the Irish Free State to help the pig industry in that country. As this tariff does not apply to English and Empire Bacon, our Dublin representative has experienced a happy time.

In the meantime, while the future is still being deliberated, the new factory grows apace and it does not look as though it will be very long before the roof is completed, so that we shall certainly be in a position to be well in front when the time is ripe.

Van Salesman C. Flay has been appointed to Van 51, Bristol.

A LETTER FROM LLANELLY.

"I thought it would interest you to know how we are doing our rounds down here. On Tuesday we had to do a detour of four miles between Tycrose and Ammanford, owing to the road having given way and slipped on to a railway line. On Wednesday we had a nasty experience. For some time we have been making a detour through the Towy Valley to get to Carmarthen. We have been crossing the valley at a famous beauty spot, called the Golden Grove. We discovered that a part of the river was crossing the road instead of

going on its proper course. We watched one lorry going through and thought we could do likewise. Alas for our hopes. We got a quarter of the way and our engine gave a kick and faded out. What a mess! Water up to one's knees. Fortunately for us, another lorry came behind and my driver paddling, managed to get a wire rope fastened to our stern, and we were hauled out backwards.

We then did a detour through Llandilo to Carmarthen. Another speed up because we learned that the water was rising on the road which we had to travel to get home. We managed to get through here. The water was only a foot high.

Once afterwards we had a sudden fright. This was on Kidwelly Flats. We just managed to save rushing headlong into about nine inches of water. And so we arrived home, tired but happy."

W. J. COURTNEY.

* * *

The Town Council of Sidney (Indiana) have found that so much money had been collected for taxes this autumn that the amount will be more than enough to provide for everything in 1932. Therefore no tax

What is forbearance but the spirit of tolerance shown when a man who knows patiently listens to a man who doesn't.

will be levied in 1932.

If a pinch of salt is added to the coffee just before it is served it will be greatly improved as the salt will bring out the flavour of the coffee.

If a little vinegar is added to the water when boiling a fowl it will be much more tender to eat when served.

A sheet of newspaper if moistened with a little water is a very good thing to use for cleaning windows and will make them bright and shiny.

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Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. G. S. CAMPBELL.



The subject of our picture gallery this month is the stalwart representative of the House of Harris in the busy West Riding of Yorkshire.

Mr. Campbell joined the Company in January, 1919—as a matter of fact his first interview with our Chief took place at Paddington Station, still decked out in khaki.

Mr. Campbell hails from Bonnie Scotland and is well endued with the dogged determination of his race.

Under his energetic work the Company's connections have been enlarged on the territory for which he is responsible.

Mr. Campbell has charge of a number of Van Salesmen, whom he watches over with a fatherly interest.

We hope that prosperity will speedily return to the many Yorkshire industries, when Mr. Campbell will have further opportunities of ensuring that C. and T. Harris moves ahead again.

Records are made to be broken; they are but steps to greater achievement.



On January 9th, at Bromham Parish Church, Miss Ruby Hobbs was married to Mr. Stanley Swatton, of Bromham. Miss Hobbs was attached to the Kitchen Department for over six years. The wedding present from her friends in the Factory consisted of an overmantle.

At Calne Wesleyan Church, on January 16th, Miss Edith Topp was married to Mr. Charles Honour, of Chippenham. Miss Topp was for eight years in the Tin Department and was presented with a canteen of stainless cutlery by her fellow workers.

We regret to learn of the death of Mr. W. Lawrence on January 19th last. Mr. Lawrence joined the firm when he was ten years of age and retired in 1925. He possessed the Long-service Gold Medal, with four bars

"If we wish to obtain a true conception of the men and women of a former age it is essential to supplement the study of individuals by an inquiry into the conditions under which they lived; to picture as accurately as possible the environment which influenced their thoughts and actions. Similarly in order to gain a true picture of ancient floras we must visualise the geographical setting, the background to the great drama of life."—Dr. A. C. Seward.

* * *

Coffee was used in England quite a long time before tea. It was introduced into Europe in the 16th century, and the first London shop was opened in 1632. The shrub was originally found in Arabia and Abyssinia, but it is now grown extensively in India, Brazil, the West Indies, and Central America. The best coffee is the Mocha and Indian variety. This stimulant is of great value, but its consumption in this country has fallen off considerably during latter years.



COOKING CLASSES.

In response to a request made by the General Committee of the H.W.A., the Wiltshire County Council has made arrangements for Cookery Classes to be held at the Cookery Centre in Calne. The classes are controlled by the local Education Committee and are held on Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings. Already much satisfaction has been expressed by the pupils respecting the instruction and enjoyment they have received. The classes are made up of 18 pupils each.

At a recent meeting of the General Committee of the H.W.A., an Educational Sub-committee was formed, with power to co-opt others should it be deemed advisable.

To this Committee was referred the question of a Debating Society, a Dramatic Society and Evening Continuation Classes (Cookery).

It is hoped that the formation of this committee will lead to an advancement in the more serious type of recreational work and that it may keep abreast of the social work operating through the sport activities—one should be the complement to the other in real welfare work.

HOCKEY. LADIES' CLUB.

In playing Colerne at Colerne, November 28th, the only thing that could be said for the game was that it enabled our ladies' team to improve their goal average. A victory of 10 goals to 1 did not give our members the enjoyment a harder tussle would have, but it gave us food for reflection in that we realised how, at one time, we must have disappointed our opponents when we were struggling as Colerne appears to be struggling to-day. Miss L. Holley scored 6 goals, Miss J. Bartholomew 3, and Miss M. Parkhouse 1.

A very different game was played on

December 5th, versus Tytherton. This game was to have been played on our own ground. It was a game organised for coaching purposes but, unfortunately, our ground was too wet for the purpose. Through the kindness of the Corsham Club the county coaching games were transferred to their ground, and with Miss Ealand as coach a most instructive game ensued, marred though it was by rain. We won comfortably by 4 goals to 1—Miss L. Holley and Miss I. Merrick scoring two apiece.

December 12th, we visited Swindon and played the Town Club on the County Ground. A defeat by 8 goals to 0 was unexpected, but fairly merited. They were a much better side than we were and played their game with science. We were without our regular goalkeeper on this occasion and our deputy could hardly be expected to withstand the onslaught she had to contend with.

On December 19th we had the return game with Colerne. They pluckily came with only eight players, so we lent them one of ours and they picked up two of the Secondary School pupils who were there on the ground to watch. We won by 5 goals to 0, but were it not for the wonderful display for Colerne by Miss Sybil MacLean in goal the defeat would have been much heavier. Again and again Miss MacLean stopped what looked like certain goals and gave assistance to our opponents of no mean merit. Miss Holley was responsible for four goals and Miss Bartholomew the other.

Visiting Erlestoke on January 9th, we suffered defeat by 6 goals to 2. Miss J. Bartholomew and Miss D. Cockram were responsible for the two goals registered. We were without the services of our famous centre-forward, who was kept away by a family bereavement. We take this opportunity of expressing the deep and sincere sympathy of the members of the Ladies' Hockey Club.

On January 16th, we encountered Wills', Swindon, at Lickhill, and for the

second time this season a win was registered against the Swindon firm. The teams being fairly evenly matched, a good game was witnessed and the narrow win by the odd goal in five fairly represented the play. Miss L. Holley scored two goals and Miss J. Bartholomew the other.

Visiting Tytherton on January 23rd, we won by 3 goals to 1, Miss Holley being responsible for our score. Tytherton are invariably strong opponents, so the win gave our members much satisfaction.

The best game of the season was played at Lickhill on January 30th, against Swindon Town. It will be remembered that we lost 8-0 when we played at Swindon, but on this occasion we had the gratification of winning 3-2. The ground proved to be in excellent condition, consequently the ball travelled fast with the open play indulged in. Miss Holley opened the score for Harris and Miss Holbrow, following her example, gave us a two-goal lead. Swindon were not to be denied and, without any reply from us, they notched two goals. Both sides were determined, and the game proceeded with alternating attack and defence by each team, until just before the end Miss Holley, taking a corner hit from Miss Bartholomew, scored the deciding goal with a beautiful effort, giving Swindon no chance to intercept the ball. A feature of the game was the strong hitting by the halves and backs. Miss F. Angell marked the skilful opposing centre-forward with skill and determination. Miss K. Angell showed strong stick work and played no small part in the victory of her side. The forwards worked particularly well and, though not so fast as their opponents, gave a very good display. Miss M. Angell, in goal, was always safe, her anticipation was splendid In this game our girls showed considerable advancement in the science of the game, and if they noticed one or two points of their opponents play—particularly the passing back instead of forward of the wings when advancing towards goal-they will still further improve their play.

MEN'S.

November 28th, v. Marlborough.— Owing to our ground being unfit, we played this game at Marlborough, through the kindness of the latter Club accommodating us at the last moment. An excellent game was enjoyed. We lost 2—0, but we gave a display that did not disgrace us and which afforded our opponents the keenest pleasure.

December 5th, v. Wootton Bassett, at Wootton Bassett.—On this occasion we registered what is so very uncommon with us—a win. In beating Wootton Bassett by 3 goals to 2, we were indebted to R. Swaffield, Richard Hill, and I. J. Taylor for our score.

December 12th, v. Trowbridge.—Visiting Trowbridge we lost heavily by 6 goals to nil. At half-time we were only two goals down and we were having our share of the game, but in the second half we cracked. Four further goals from more experienced and clever players made the score against us seem large. All the goals were obtained in fine manner—hits which gave our goalie no chance.

On December 19th we played Swindon, at Swindon, and again we suffered defeat. this time by the narrowest margin—the odd goal in five. R. Cobb and Read were our scorers.

January 2nd, v. Bath 2nd XI.—This proved a good but very difficult match. The Bath ground was in a terrible mess and much difficulty was experienced owing to the mud. We lost 3—1, R. Swaffield being the scorer.

January 9th.—A win on this day against Coleshill came as a relief to the series of losses we have been experiencing. In winning by 3 goals to 2 we recorded our third win of the season. R. Swaffield (2) and Read were responsible for the goals.

January 16th.—We had great difficulty in getting a team together on the occasion when we played our return match with Bath Unity. Had we our full team out we probably could have won by a large margin, but, as it was, we lost by 2 goals to 1. Swaffield scored our only goal.

January 23rd, v. Trowbridge, at Lickhill. Against a stronger team than when we met them before we did much better, and in losing by 1—4 we did not do badly. But we might have done better. When our players realise that there is a science in the game and that the team spirit is, in the long run, the only way by which team success will come, better results will be seen. Individual efforts showing speed and virility are undoubtedly spectacular, but how often do they result in anything to the credit of the team? Another noticeable fault is the lack of efficient marking of opponents. A good centre-forward can have his game upset by

persistent marking by the centre-half. If the centre-half wanders about of course he's helping his opposing centre-forward to get the passes that player is anxious to receive. Judgment in passing forward should also be cultivated. A quick pass just in advance of a forward is of more advantage than a hard hit to the opposing backs. These are just one or two points observed in the match with Trowbridge. R. Swaffield was our only goal-getter, and his effort was from a burst through.

January 30th.—Our fixture with R.A.F., Upavon, was cancelled owing to the latter being engaged in a Service Cup tie, and Boscombe Down R.A.F. kindly offered a game in its place. We lost 2—0, but a most enjoyable game and outing was experienced.

FOLK DANCING.

(Continued).
CONTRIBUTED BY MISS BODINNAR.

Last month I endeavoured to show how Country Dancing originated amongst the peasants in their villages, and was then introduced to the more wealthy folk, and eventually into the Court, where the King himself was caught up in its wave of popularity.

So far all was well. Country dancing was still a *pastime* only and, therefore, was danced with all freedom, grace, and naturalness which is its great essential; but as is always the case with a thing which is at the top of its form, people of all grades took it up and books were published on the "art" of performing it and, most dangerous of all, the dancing masters of the day began to teach it, and *this was when the harm was done*, for they taught it in a drawing-room

style, which was formal, stiff, very elaborate, and most genteel! One interesting point which is descriptive of this change was that in the early days the dancers were described as "Men" and "Women," but after the dancing masters began to teach it they were "Ladies" and "Gentlemen." The type of dances was also altered. Formerly "rounds" and "squares" were the most general, but then, with its introduction into private houses the floor space was limited and so "long" dances predominated.

Country Dancing had its phase and then its popularity waned, and eventually it was dropped altogether, and has only in recent years been revived again in the old style.

(To be Continued).

SKITTLES.

The Christmas Tournament proved very successful and resulted in 22 prizes being awarded.

Carnival Day saw a match between Chippenham and Calne, in which Calne representatives proved victorious. The return match was played at Chippenham on January 15th and again Calne took the honours of the match. A team mostly representative of the Kitchen Department, journeyed to Highbridge (via a football match at Bristol) on January 30th, but came away badly defeated.

The Inter-departmental Skittle Tournament is progressing favourably. The leadership is frequently changing and the present position of the League table indicates that some very exciting games are going to be seen when the tournament approaches its end.

The following table shows the position of the teams on February 5th, 1932:—

SKITTLE LEAGUE TOURNAMENT.

RESULTS TO 12TH	FEB	RUARY,	1932.			Po	ints.
Department.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Poss	Gnd
Pie, Box, C.M.C., &c.		20	19	11	_	60	38
Sausage and Tin		30	17	13	_	60	34
Warehouse		24	15	7	2	48	32
Boning		24	14	9	1	48	29
Retort	. 400	24	13	10	1	48	27
Kitchen,.		27	13	13	1	48	27
Slaughter)	24	13	11		48	26
Rinding, Lard, and Printing	. T.F.	24	12	12		48	24
Basement and Cellars	. Indi	27	10	17		54	- 0
Office		24	9	14	1	48	19
Traffic, Stores, &c.	. Li	27	9	17	. 1	54	19
Maintenance	. 10 8	27	8	18	1.	54	17

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NET BALL.

Several practices have been enjoyed on the Court of the Central School. On January 30th, we were invited to St. Mary's School, and our two teams mixed up with the pupils of the school and had several practices. This proved most enjoyable and gave our girls the opportunity of playing with more experienced players rather than against them, as has been our wont. Miss Snell, of St. Mary's School, has kindly offered to give us some coaching, which we have gladly accepted.

On March 13th, we go to Tytherton to

play Tytherton School.

A WILTSHIRE POET.

George Crabbe was the son of a Saltmaster. He studied surgery in London but, after failing to establish himself as a physician in Aldeburgh, he decided to make a trial at

He went again to London, where he was rescued from poverty and misery by

At the suggestion of Burke he entered the Church and became domestic Chaplain to the Duke of Rutland at Belvoir Castle.

From 1813 until his death on February 3rd, 1832, he was rector of Trowbridge, where he lived very peacefully and happily among his people, loving them and being loved in

His first poem, "The Library," was published in 1781 by Dodsley. Other works published were "The Village," "The Parish Register," "The Borough," and "Tales of the Hall."

Although popular in his own day, these works are by the majority of people to-day unknown.

Hazlitt writes of Crabbe: "Mr. Crabbe is one of the most popular and admired authors. That he is so can be accounted for on no other principle than the strong ties that bind us to the world about us, and our involuntary yearnings after whatever, in any manner powerfully or directly, reminds us of it."

Writing of the style of the works of Crabbe, Hazlitt says: "There are here no ornaments, no flights of fancy, no illusions of sentiment, no tinsell of works—his song is one sad reality. He not only deals with incessant matters of fact. but in matters of fact of the most familiar and the least animating kind.'

"One difficulty I have in publicly making a frank and balanced estimate is that our own British people tend, by complacency and Micawber-like resilience, not to accept unfavourable judgments at face value, but to divide the result by three, while at the same time foreign observers, by lack of understanding of our psychology, multiply it by three."—Sir Josiah Stamp.

"The words daily duty are not exactly like a bugle-call, or roll of drums. The idea. is plain, straightforward, within any man's reach. But the English conception of duty is soundly based on true religion, on a sense of the mystery of life, of the greatness of the unknown, and the reverence due to God."—Canon THOMPSON ELLIOTT, Vicar of Leeds.

Friends Elsewhere.



WILTSHIRE BACON COMPANY, LIMITED.

PRESENTATIONS.

At the Royal Wilts Bacon Factory, on Tuesday morning, the 19th inst., there were two very interesting presentations to late members of the staff, the first being to Miss L. K. Wells, viz., a fumed-oak striking clock, with an engraged plate:-" Presented to Miss L. K. Wells, on the occasion of her marriage, by the Management, Office, Shop, and Factory Staffs of Wiltshire Bacon Company, Ltd., Chippenham, Wilts." Mr. W. V. Long (Manager), in presenting the clock to Miss Wells, said it was a small token of the esteem, affection, and regard in which Miss Wells had been held during her many years association with the Company, not only by her own immediate associates on the Office Staff but by the Management, and every individual employee of the Company in the factory and at the shops. He said Miss Wells had been closely associated with him as his confidential assistant for some fifteen years, and paid a high tribute to her

many sterling qualities.

On behalf of all those gathered there that morning and also those who, through force of circumstances could not attend, he congratulated Miss Wells on her marriage. which was to be solemnised the following day, and wished her the best of good health and every happiness in her future married life. He hoped the clock would prove as an efficient time-keeper and as reliable and accurate in all its actions and movements as Miss Wells had been during her service with the Company, and she would then have a true and faithful servant. Mr. Long, in conclusion, said he thought they should also congratulate the lucky man, Mr. Sidney Charles, on the excellent and wise choice he had made for his life's partner. It was said marriage was a lottery, and if this were the case then he thought they would all agree with him that Mr. Charles had drawn an absolutely first prize.

Miss Wells acknowledged the gift in a few well-chosen words, thanking everyone for the kindness and consideration she had always received. She said the years she had spent in the service of the Company had been very happy ones and, when she looked at her clock in the days which were to come. she should carry her mind back with very pleasant and fond memories of them all.

Mr. Long said his next pleasant duty was to ask Mr. Charles Pinnell to accept a walking stick and umbrella as a little parting gift from the Management, Factory, and Office Staffs, on his retirement, and he hoped Mr. Pinnell, or "Charlie," as he was more popularly called by his colleagues, would find it necessary to use the stick much more than the umbrella, seeing Jupiter Pluvius had been more than generous during recent months. He hoped Mr. Pinnell, who had put in over 32 years' service with the Company, would be spared for many years to enjoy his well-earned rest.

Mr. Pinnell made a neat little speech, thanking his fellow employees and those

who had been responsible for the gifts which he would find very useful indeed. He said he hoped all who were gathered there would be able to retire when they reached the age of 65 instead of waiting as he had done until he was 68.

Mr. Pinnell received the Long service Medal with 1 bar in 1929 and a further bar was added in 1930.

SECOND ANNUAL SOCIAL.

Over one hundred employees, together with their wives and friends, spent a happy evening on the occasion of the second Annual Social, held on Tuesday evening, January 26th. An excellent programme of events included items which catered for the tastes of all present.

During a brief interval Mr. Long welcomed Mr. Bodinnar, and referred to the many benefits the employees had received during recent years.

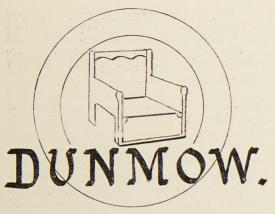
Captain C. Herbert Smith also supported the welcome to Mr. Bodinnar in a few wellchosen sentences.

After presenting Long-service Medals to eight employees, Mr. Bodinnar paid a tribute to the memory of Mr. Moulder. He expressed his delight in seeing so many old friends present and hoped that their days of rest would be very happy and peaceful ones.

After references to the position of the Bacon-curing Industry, the Bonus and the Savings Scheme, Mr. Bodinnar mentioned that his visits to the allied and associated factories were always a source of inspiration to him.

In conclusion, he said "that there were no arbitrary distinctions in this business of ours as between Directors and Staff, and my greatest joy is to feel that we are just men and women working together, and I hope we shall be like that to the end."

Consider what would have happened if the making of our translation had been postponed for another 150 years, if it had been made, that is to say, by writers of the 18th century. How would you have liked to have the Bible in Johnsonian prose? And Johnson's prose, or at best Gibbon's, is almost certainly what we should have got had the translation been done at that period. -CANON HANNAY.



It is greatly regretted that through an oversight the name of Mr. J. Walsh was omitted from the Honours List in the January issue.

Mr. Walsh has 22 years' service, and was presented with a Silver Medal on the 24th January, 1930.



The Annual Meeting of the members of the Benefit Society was held on Monday, the 21st December, Mr. A. G. Kidley presiding.

Through pressure of business the president, Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, was, very much to the regret of one and all, unable to be present, but a letter, in which he expressed his inability to attend was read and very much appreciated.

It is pleasing to record that the Society finds itself at the end of another year in a very flourishing condition, and although the share-out was not quite so large as last year, owing to increases in the number of sick members, all felt happy in the knowledge that the extra expenditure had been of assistance to their more unfortunate fellowworkers in a time of stress.

The Committee were re-elected en bloc,

and in view of the healthy position of the Society, it would appear that no better choice could be made.

We are very pleased to welcome Jack Salter back again and we hope his good health will continue.

The Kitchen Department from Calne, having an outing to Bristol on the 30th inst., have requested a match at skittles in the evening at Highbridge. We were very pleased to be able to make the necessary arrangements, and we are now looking forward to a pleasant evening, and one which we hope, also, will be enjoyable to our visitors.

R.C.L.



OUR IPSWICH NEWS LETTER.

The month of January is drawing to a close, thus completing the first month of what promises to be a most eventful year, to which we all look forward with anticipation and hopefulness.

At the Factory we have found business fairly good, but pig supplies are below normal, and I would welcome a gesture from the Government that facilities will be forthcoming towards the development and expansion of the English pig and bacon industry, which, in my opinion, would prove all that is needed to establish confidence in the development of the breeding of English pigs. It is quite obvious that no expansion of the English bacon trade can take place until the pigs are forthcoming, so that this point, to my mind, is a most important one and needs prompt attention.

The outstanding feature of the month has been the visit from our Chief on Saturday, the 23rd ult., when all were delighted to have the opportunity of coming into personal contact with him once more. Personal contact accounts for much, and we hope, as

time passes, that we shall have the pleasure of seeing Mr. Bodinnar more frequently.

A report of the proceedings at the Children's Party and Evening Social appears elsewhere, but I am sorry that I was notified by the "East Anglian Daily Times" that the flashlight photograph taken at the Children's Party was a failure, so we shall not be able to give our readers an illustration of the proceedings, as was done last year.

A very important feature of the Social this year was the presence of members of both the London and Dunmow staffs, thus making a combination which has never before taken place. This is the first step to the consolidation of the three undertakings in respect to social events, and we look forward to considerable developments now that a start has been made. We feel at Ipswich that, seeing we are so far from Calne, it is up to the three Factories comprising the London and Eastern Section to emulate the example we have set us from Calne, and we feel sure that in due course our confidence will be justified.

H.L.

ANNUAL WORKS SOCIAL.

On Saturday afternoon, January 23rd, over sixty children of our Ipswich employees, together with their mothers, were entertained at the Church Institute. After a happy time, during which the children rendered a highly-entertaining programme of songs, recitations, and pianoforte selections, tea was served at four o'clock.

After tea Father Christmas arrived and stripped a gaily-decorated and illuminated tree bare of its gifts, which he presented to the excited youngsters.

Master Seaman then called for cheers for Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Ludgate, by whose kindness the tea and also the toys from the the tree had been provided. During the evening, members of the Ipswich, London, and Dunmow staffs were the guests of Mr. Bodinnar at the Great White Horse Hotel, where an excellent dinner was served. Mr. Ludgate thanked Mr. Bodinnar and proposed his health in very sincere terms. Mr. Bodinnar, in replying, expressed the pleasure he felt in being with them once more, and referred to his hopes that better times were in store.

The party then adjourned to the Church Institute, where the evening social was in

progress. An excellent programme of events, which included games, dancing, competitions, and a whist drive, had been arranged, and the evening passed all too quickly.

During a brief interval Mr. Ludgate welcomed Mr. Bodinnar and the members of the London and Dunmow staffs. Mr. Bodinnar, in reply, spoke of the pleasure it gave him to once again visit the annual Social and Children's Party. Referring to the difficulties and the dangers of the past year, he mentioned the anxieties of those in charge of the conduct of our great business.

Mr. Bodinnar then pinned a bar, marking 25 years' service to the Long-Service Medal of Mr. A. S. Horne.

Mr. Coles and Mr. Culpin responded on behalf of their respective branches and expressed the pleasure which their visit to Ipswich had afforded them.

The proceedings terminated at midnight with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.



HAMPTON COURT. (By G. Coles).

Some months ago a motor rally was proposed and the venue suggested was Hampton Court. It has, therefore, occurred to me that it may be interesting to our readers to give a brief sketch of its history.

Like the Tower of London, it has been added to from time to time. It is full of memories of the Tudor, Stuart, and Orange periods. All have left traces in the building and its traditions, but Henry VIII. and Cardinal Wolsey are more closely associated with its history than any others who have lived there.

Cardinal Wolsey purchased the estate in 1514, and built himself a palace of over 1000 rooms, where he lived and entertained on a very lavish scale. A matter of 280

bedrooms were always ready for his guests. The Cardinal eventually presented the Palace to Henry VIII., according to some historians; whilst others say-which seems more probable—that the King, jealous of Wolsey's power, dispossessed him and made the Palace into a Royal residence. It was even further enlarged by Henry VIII. and additions made to the already magnificent decorations.

It was at Hampton Court that the King indulged in his Tudor passion for pomp and pageantry, music and drama taking a leading part. In the spacious grounds, tournaments and military contests were viewed by spectators, from its high

Within the last few years, excavations have disclosed Henry VIII.'s wine cellar, vast kitchens, and cooking utensils, ovens, &c. In the wine cellar were parts of the original old oak stands on which the barrels of wine were placed and a number of bottles of Canary and Sack. The contents after being "sampled" by the Palace officials, were said to evaporate very quickly. Henry VIII.'s famous clock is a source of interest. It has a wonderfully chased dial, and you always find a group of visitors trying to understand its intricate figures and signs. The face of the clock shows the hour, the day, the day of the month, the sun's position, the phase of the moon, her age in days, and high water at London Bridge. One marvels at the intricacy of its works and thinks our adding machines of to-day are not so wonderful after all. A tradition of this clock is that when Queen Elizabeth died at Hampton Court it was striking four and the clock ceased to go for several hours, Similar instances have been known to have happened on the death of residents at the Palace.

One cannot, of course, have an historic building like this without its haunted rooms and its ghosts. I am sure none of our readers believe in ghosts, but there are stories enough, however, to make one, passing through its faintly-lit cloisters, an experience to be avoided at night by those who "do not believe in ghosts," but think it prudent to shun places reputed to be haunted. Wolsey is said to walk periodically through a suite of rooms known as "Cardinal Lodgynges." The best-known ghost is that of Catherine Howard, the fifth wife of Henry VIII., who runs shrieking through the Haunted Gallery, with flowing hair and disordered dress, to the Chapel.

One great point of attraction is the Vinery. Here we have the largest grape vine in Europe. Its length is 110ft. and it bears hundreds of bunches of Black Hamburg grapes every year. His Majesty the King receives its first fruits.

To enjoy Hampton Court, its beauties, its art treasures, its historical associations, there must be no hustle. One must take it leisurely and with imagination.

Our Social Club had its Red Letter Day on February 6th.

The Club was only formed in November last and held its Inauguration Dinner and Dance at the Albemarle Court Hotel.

Commencing the happy evening with cocktails and appetisers created that spirit of happiness that is necessary to make these events successful.

At dinner every seat was indicated by a topical name-holder. Mr. Ludgate found that Father Christmas (wearing the Rayleigh cap) was pointing to his plate, while Mr. Tingle had to stand the withering glance of the Speed Cop, and wading through a stream a weary pedestrian was pointing to the seat of Mr. Wade. So, each of us found our seat at the table.

It was noticeable as these name-holders were more minutely examined that many glances were made to the table where Mr. McKaig sat. We were wondering whether he made a name-holder for himself.

We were honoured by the presence of J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., who took the chair.

After the toast of the "King," Mr. Coles proposed a toast to "Our Guests," and expressed the view that social events of this nature give everyone a better understanding of each other, which must materially help in the day's work. This was responded to by Mr. H. Ludgate, who took us back many years ago in the Calne business, making comparisons with the present business now under the direction of our Chairman.

Mr. J. C. K. Perkins proposed the toast of "Our Chairman," and expressed the feeling of all present in thanking Mr. Bodinnar for the pleasure of his company, and musical honours were heartily accorded.

Mr. Bodinnar replied in a very happy speech, which filled us all with optimism for the coming year.

As a memento of our first social evening, an Ash Tray was presented to our Chairman.

The Dinner was followed by a short Whist Drive, which had the effect of making everyone happily acquainted with each other. Prizes were given to the lady and gentleman with the highest score, and were awarded to Mrs. M. Hillier and Mr. A. E. Wade. Dancing, which was expected to commence at about 9.30, was a little late, but everybody was in merry mood.

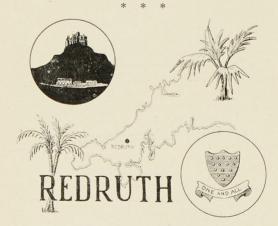
Prizes for dances were awarded to Mrs. M. Hillier and Mr. J. Tingle for the Spot Waltz, and to Mrs. J. C. K. Perkins and Mr. A. K. Hopkins, for the Statue Fox-trot. The prizes were presented by Mrs. G. Coles at the close of the evening.

During the dances we had a song from Mr. Johnson and a song and dance from Mr. A. E. Bird's daughter. Mr. Wade gave us an amusing monologue.

These items were all well received.

Our thanks to Mr. Robinson, who filled admirably the post of M.C., and to Mr. McKaig and Mr. Johnson, who were responsible for the arrangements.

With "Auld Lang Syne" and the "King," everyone felt that the evening had been only too short. Without question it was a great success from start to finish. Not even a dull moment.



NEWS FROM THE FAR WEST.

We regret having to wait until the second issue of this year's Magazine before appearing in print, but our old adversary, the 'flu, has laid up many of us for varying

periods, consequently we were unable to get together the necessary copy.

We have been passing through what has been probably one of the most difficult periods in our history as a Firm. We realise that those at the helm are leaving no stone unturned in their efforts to improve the situation, and it is up to everyone to do their utmost to help shoulder the burden in whatever way possible.

We at Redruth hope that the number of pigs will be maintained this year in order that we may be able to ensure a supply to those buyers who stick to English bacon throughout the year.

During the last month or so our Billiard experts have put their heads together and formed a Factory team. The first match was at Mr. Hawkes', where the factory was represented by: -L. Hocking, J. Cooke, W. E. Seymour, W. Beer, and J. H. Perry. The result was a win for the Bacon Boys by 63 points, which all regarded as a most successful start. In the second match against Redruth Highway a very close tussle ensued, the Factory, however, once again winning by 3 games to 2. The third match was a Snooker game against the same team and once again we were able to record a victory by 40 points. I think it will be agreed that a most successful start has been made and one hopes our Billiard Boys will go from strength to strength.

The Redruth Rugby team are again having a successful season. Their star man, Roy Jennings, has again played in the English trials. The team this year visited St. Barts., losing to them only after a very hard game. A large number of supporters made the trip by special train, and spent a most enjoyable time, their wants being looked after by officials of the London Cornish Association.

CORNUBIAN.

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of one of our old employees, W. Osborne, on January 14th.

At the meeting of the Works' Council held on January 16th, on the occasion of the visit of Mr. J. F. Bodinnar to Redruth, his passing was referred to. Mr. Bodinnar said

Digitised by Calne Heritage

"he was very sorry to hear of the death of one who had been associated with this Factory for a large number of years. He should miss him very much because he had such a happy disposition and a sense of humour which was all his own."

The interment took place at Redruth Parish Churchyard on Saturday afternoon, January 16th, and bearers chosen from among his old workmates were:—J. H. Perry, L. Hocking, H. Francis, W. Carpenter, Jack Cooke, and C. Scoble.

Others who attended from the Factory were W. B. Friggens (works superintendent), M. Crowley (foreman), T. Pidwell (office), J. Merritt, E. Merritt, H. Cowan, J. Francis, W. Clarke, W. E. Seymour, W. H. May, T. J. Cooke, Reggie Cooke, G. Webb, B. Hosking, and H. Harry.

Among the wreaths was a very beautiful one on which was written:—" With deepest sympathy from all at the West of England Bacon Co."

W.B.F.

We are very happy to be able to record that on Saturday, January 16th, we had a visit from Mr. I. F. Bodinnar, J.P.

Mr. Bodinnar, after speaking to the Works' Council, addressed the employees on the loft. He said first how grieved he was to hear of the passing away of William Osborne

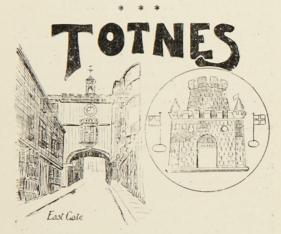
Last year when he was down he spoke of 1930 as a difficult year. He sat down at the end of 1931 and listened to the passing of the old year. He was very glad indeed to hear the last stroke of Big Ben.

After addressing the staff on the Bonus and Savings Schemes, Mr. Bodinnar said he had heard the statement made in several places that "All employers were cutting down wages." He would be glad if anyone heard the statement made, for them to be able to say that this was not so. This had not been done in any place associated with the Firm. The cost of living had fallen many points during the last few years, and he was very glad to feel that in the hands of the capable housewife the wage had gone a little further. He hoped that he would never have to talk about that, but he urged them not to let the statement about all wages being reduced go unchallenged.

He was glad to see that the Savings Scheme had made such good progress, and he really did think that much good came out of it. He related an instance of an employee to whom the scheme had proved a real stand-by. He hoped that all would endeavour to use the Scheme to make provision for a rainy day.

Mr. Bodinnar then proceeded to pin the Silver Medal, for twenty years' service, on W. T. Wood, whom he congratulated and hoped that in twenty years time, when he was an old gentleman with whiskers— (laughter)—he would be able to come down and pin on the Gold Medal—(applause).

Mr. Roynon expressed the pleasure all felt in having Mr. Bodinnar with them.



During the past few days we have had the benefit of the company of our worthy Editor, and as we have found him to be such a real good sort we feel that it would be poor sportsmanship on our part not to respond to the bugle-call for "copy" for this issue of the Magazine, and even more so considering that we have also received the eagerly looked-for and very welcome visit from our Chief.

It was certainly a well-conceived arrangement by which these visits are timed to occur during the early part of each New Year, when his cheery presence and words of wisdom always act in the nature of a tonic, and it must be admitted that after what happened during the 365 very long days of 1931 we were badly in need of a reviver. A decided feeling of relief came to many of us when Mr. Bodinnar pointed out that there was at least reasonable grounds to justify the hope that, although we were not yet out of the wood, the atmosphere was becoming somewhat clearer by reason of the hard work which had been done in endeavouring

to evolve a remedy for the troubles with which our industry has been afflicted. Needless to say our fervent wish is that the present year will see our hopes well on the way to realisation. It may be as well that we do not enlarge on this topic, as a warning hint has been conveyed to us by our Editor that anything encroaching on politics will be rigorously censored, so "nuff said" for fear of transgression.

Unfortunately the extreme pressure of the calls on his time caused Mr. Bodinnar's stay with us to be all too brief, but he took the opportunity of emphasising the importance of the real meaning of the Efficiency Bonus Scheme, and the great consideration which had been shown by our Directors in its continuance during a time of such complexity. Our Chief then pointed out the advantages which would accrue to all by making full use of the benefits of the Savings Scheme and proceeded to give the figures appearing on the balance-sheet, which testify so clearly to the safety of anything invested therein. Before concluding his remarks. Mr. Bodinnar presented a Silver Medal to Mr. E. F. Smart on completion of his twenty years' service with the Firm, and in his usual kindly manner remarked on the fact that in the case of Mr. Smart there was now a father and two sons, all medallists.

At this stage the opportunity was taken for the presentation on behalf of all the Totnes employees of a barometer to Mr. F. R. Bibbings (until lately the manager of our retail shop), as a token of the good-will and very high regard in which he is held by all here. In handing this token to the recipient, our Chief feelingly referred to his eighteen years of service and expressed the most sincere wishes of all that his eyesight would again be fully restored to him. Mr. Bibbings suitably replied, thanking all for their kind expression of good-will and for the sincere sympathy which all had shown to him.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. Bodinnar, in the proposing and seconding of which Messrs. H. Hill and R. J. Tozer remarked on the pleasure and inspiration which these visits give to all of us, and in replying our Chief touchingly referred to the great loss which the firm had suffered by the death of Mr. Maurice Holley, and all stood whilst a vote of sympathy to Mrs. Holley and family was passed.

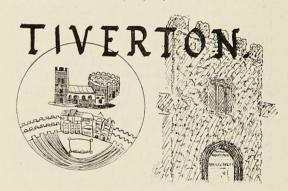
W.J.T.

It is with a deep sense of mutual sympathy that I refer to the passing of Mr. Maurice Holley, who was intimately known to many of the Totnes employees, who worked in the Calne Factory, and who regarded him more in the nature of a dear, personal friend rather than in the light of his later official capacity. He is also held in kind remembrance by all who came into touch with him whilst he was in charge of the Totnes Factory during holiday periods; these remarks will apply equally to a number of branch Factories.

My associations with Mr. Holley date back to the time when we were schoolmates together. From those early days his sterling qualities endeared him to everyone with whom he was in personal contact.

He was that type of English gentleman whose passing creates a void and leaves a lasting remembrance of faithful service and friendship.

J. N. Powney.



TIVERTON AT HIGHBRIDGE.

Saturday, January 16th, was a redletter day for the staff at Tiverton Junction branch, as it was the first occasion they have had the very great pleasure and privilege of meeting our Deputy-Chairman and Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., at a social gathering.

The meeting took place at the Highbridge branch on the occasion of their annual Social, and it was owing to the usual kindly forethought and action of our Chief that this great day for us was made possible. Mr. Kidley was approached and immediately we were given a welcome invitation to join Highbridge in their festivities, which invitation was also extended to the wives of the members of our staff, and needless to say

was most willingly and gratefully accepted.

A charabanc was chartered and at

A charabanc was chartered and at four p.m. on Saturday we left Tiverton, and after a very pleasant journey duly arrived at Highbridge at a quarter to six, where the genial Manager of that branch met us and entertained us to tea in the Town Hall prior to the real event, which was timed to start at 6.30. Needless to relate, everyone did full justice to the excellent tea provided and were now ready for the jolly time in store.

Everyone seemed to enter fully into the dance, whist drive, and games, and we are most pleased to mention here that one of our company, Mrs. T. Huxtable, obtained first prize for ladies in the whist drive. It was the husband of the same lady who, later in the evening, was decorated by Mr. Bodinnar with the Long Service Medal, a reward which he has most richly won, as, not only has he done twenty years of loyal service, but from the writer's own knowledge he has not missed a single day from work for the past 11 years, and we most heartily congratulate him and sincerely hope that in twenty years hence he will again have the honour of receiving the Gold Medal.

The festivities came to an end just on midnight, and the happy little band from Devon began to think about the homeward journey. Leaving Highbridge at 12.20, we arrived at Tiverton at twenty minutes to three, tired, but still happy with the thoughts that we had met our Chief, also Mr. Petherick (works manager) and his wife, and fellow workers of another branch connected with the name of Harris. Before ending this month's news, on behalf of the staff at Tiverton, I should like to express our very best thanks to Mr. Kidley, who gave us such an excellent evening, and to Mr. Bodinnar, who personally met all the expenses and made it possible for us to visit him. We sincerely hope that it will be the first of many happy re-unions.

DUMPLING.

ILL-BRED.—Conductors often have humour, but sometimes they meet their match. An elderly lady was mounting the stairs of a bus with difficulty, when the conductor said, in a good-natured manner, "If you had some yeast, missus, you would rise quicker." "Yes," replied the old lady, "and if your mother had given you some yeast you'd have been better bred."

Our Post Bag.

The Editor,
"Harris Magazine."

Your correspondent "Musicus," goes only a very short distance along the path of musical appreciation when he cites faulty technique in support of his opinion. Naturally, faulty playing spoils anyone's enjoyment of a musical work, though the ability to spot the faults is one of degree and cannot be differentiated into the two classes represented by trained musicians and musical laymen. I admit, of course, that the trained musician will be able to recognise more faults than the untrained man, but the latter vary greatly in ability, depending on personal experience. Nowadays, fortunately, all good public concerts are generally irreproachable regarding technique.

The question of tremolo singing being good or bad is a debatable point, and even musicians have expended a good deal of hot air on it. Apparently it is a matter of opinion.

That the trained musician gets more enjoyment out of a work than the musical layman is undoubtedly the case. The layman is limited in his enjoyment solely to the aesthetic beauty of the work, while the trained musician, by a study of the score previous to its performance, is able to appreciate many things, as the result of his analysis, which the layman is incapable of doing owing to lack of knowledge. As an analogy one might instance two persons reading a book, both being able to understand it, but only one of them being in a position to appreciate nicieties of language, phraseology, &c. The latter certainly enjoys the book better than the former.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,
"Musical Notes."

TOOK THE BIT IN HIS TEETH.—A Scot who was a bad sailor was crossing the Channel. He went to the captain and asked him what he should do to prevent seasickness.

"Have you got a sixpence?" asked the captain.

"Ay," replied Sandy.
"Well, hold it between your teeth during the trip across."



February 29th! There's something a bit exciting about this date, isn't there? It means so much more than an ordinary 29th—a May 29th or an October 29th, for instance. There's an element of "something might happen" about it. Even as children, there was an odd fascination about the table of the months of the year.

Thirty days hath September, April, June, and dull November. All the rest have thirty-one Saving February alone, Which hath but twenty-eight days clear

And twenty-nine each Leap Year.

It was much more fun saying this one than the corresponding one about ounces and pounds, even with the grand name of avoirdupois, not to mention that dreadful affair concerning a queer number of yards, which inexplicitly could be described as rods or poles or perches.

Although at times one was up against an evil person's invention of something called Banker's Discount, which entailed much laborious adding up of an outlandish number of days, it was always comparatively easy to remember "Thirty days" except, of course, when an unsympathetic teacher pounced on you with, "How many days in August?" and there wasn't time to go all through the rhyme to find out that that particular month wasn't mentioned.

Sometimes the same heartless creature who made up the sums would name a certain year, and then, with a bit of luck, you could safely bank on that being a Leap Year, and sure enough the dates concerned would include the end of February. Then, as if to assure the superior person of the arithmetic book that you couldn't be caught, literally rolling from the tip of a tongue, following tediously the strokes of the pen, would come triumphantly, "and twenty-nine each Leap Year."

And think what it must mean to have a birthday on a February 29th. It must be great fun, for, of course, when you are young (and it is only then that birthdays count) all the grandmothers and uncles and aunts are so sorry that for three whole years you miss a proper birthday, that they all determine to make up for it on March 1st. Besides, when that fourth year does roll round again, then February 29th is such a wonderful day that extra bumper celebrations must be given on account of it. Why! Anything might happen on such a date!

But it is when birthdays are not the greatest days of adventure that Leap Year really comes into its own. Then, so they say, men cease to be the superior sex. No longer are they the hunters, for maidenly decorum can be thrown to the winds, and—well, goodness knows what may happen!

A GOOD WINTER JAM.

Six apples, 6 bananas, 4 lemons, and 4 oranges, 8 pints of water, and $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. sugar to each pound of fruit.

Peel, core, and cut up the apples; peel, and slice the bananas; slice the lemons thinly and remove the pips; peel the oranges and cut up the pulp only.

Put all the fruit into a pan, add the water and boil for two hours. Then add the sugar and boil till it jellies, about three hours.

PANCAKE DAY.

The origin of pancakes is attributed to St. Patty, who "was an orphan, and dwelt in a cot with a sour old aunt. It chanced, it being bitter cold, that three hunters came and craved for meat and drink. 'Pack,' said the sour aunt, 'neither meat nor drink have ye here,' 'Neither meat nor drink,' said Patty, 'but something better.' And she ran and brought some milk, some eggs, and some flour, and, beating them up, poured the batter in the pan. Then she took the pan and tossed the cake over; and then a robin alighted at the window, and

kept singing these words: 'One good turn deserves another.' And Patty tossed and tossed the cakes; and the hunters ate their fill and departed. And the next day the hunter baron came in state to the cot, and trumpets were blown and the herald cried: 'One good turn deserves another, in token whereof Patty became the baron's wife, and pancakes were eaten on Shrove Tuesday ever after."

If you strike a thorn or rose,

Keep a-goin'!

If it hails or if it snows,

Keep a-goin'!

'Taint no use to sit and whine

When the fish ain't on your line;

Bait your hook and keep on tryin'—

Keep a-goin'!

FIG AND ORANGE JELLY.

½lb. figs, ½ pint of water, ½ pint of orange juice, a little orange rind, juice of 1 lemon and a little rind, 3ozs. sugar, ¾oz. Cox's

powdered gelatine.

Wash the figs, cut them in small pieces, and stew them gently with the water and two tablespoonsful of the sugar. When tender, strain the figs from the juice, measure the latter, and make it up to ½ a pint by adding water. Put this juice, the gelatine, sugar, orange and lemon juice, and a little orange and lemon rind, into a saucepan and stir till boiling.

Strain into a basin. When cool, add the cut figs and, when beginning to thicken

pour into small wet moulds.

When set, turn out and decorate with whipped cream.

THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL (No. 2). (By VERDANT).

A VALENTINE.

It is barely five o'clock on a raw, cold February morning.

A little romance is taking place at the back of the old thatched farmhouse.

A moat, supplied by the springs from the combe just above, encircles the farmhouse and yard—many a fine eel can be caught in it—and at the back of the farmhouse it is crossed by a plank bridge, so that the cows can be driven across it into the meadows beyond.

Benjy is just about to cross this bridge when who should he meet but Susan, who is also on her way to milking. "Why, you be my valentine, Benjy," says she. "Now I never thought to see 'ee here this morning." Benjy, thus accosted, is emboldened to ask a question long uppermost in his mind, no less than if she will walk out with him. Susan is agreeable, and so one more courtship is started.

But well, it is not Susan's usual way—

nor her nearest way!

The earth at last shows signs of reawakening, the days are decidedly drawing-out, the birds start to pair out on Valentine's Day. Small wonder that the ancients held a festival to the Spirit of Spring at this time. The custom of Valentines is but a relic of the old Roman feast.

Next week we are having, not a festival to Spring, but the "social evening" in the long room at the Lion. It is as settled an event as the summer Club Day. Nobody will be missing that evening if they are able to get there by hook or by crook.

NEXT MONTH—"A SOCIAL AT THE LION.

A mediaeval tax roll, written on skins, which was discovered recently, gives the heavy penalty of double the tax for evasion by "stopping up the fires," and shows that the "tax offices" had to contend with this and other problems. These skins listed the tax payers of Somerset. Here are some of the entries:—

"Geo. Waldon—Now Sam Masey, possessor of the estate the house voyd and run out of the countrie and One fallen downe."

In 1931 phraseology, Sam Masey owned the houses previously belonging to Mr. Waldon, but Mr. Masey had left the country. One of the houses was in ruins, the other was vacant. The owner could not be reached. No taxes here.

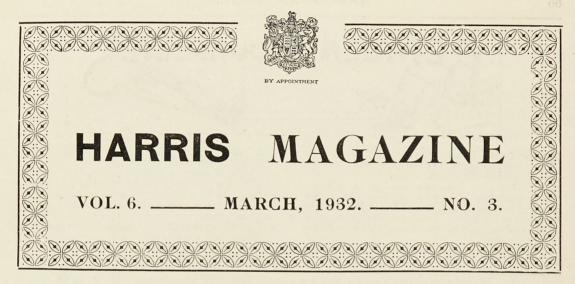
"Wmi. Stacio—the house is voyd. The owner is prision, and noe distress."

Here again the tax-collector was out of luck. "Noe distress" means that the owner was too poor to pay to the poor fund, hence not taxable.

Here is another offender:-

"Bob Jennings—He stopt up one and one is fallen downe."

Mr. Jennings attempted to evade the tax-collector by putting out his fire in one house; the other was in ruins and not taxable.





E are re-echoing the inmost thoughts of all our readers when we express our heartfelt thanks for the recovery Mr. Bodinnar is making from his recent very serious illness.

The unqualified success of the British Industries Fair is a monument to the pioneer work carried out under the auspices of the Board of Trade as early as the year 1909.

In that year an organisation was set up to ensure that British manufactures and commerce were adequately represented at the numerous International exhibitions then being held in the leading countries of the Eastern and Western Hemispheres.

Early efforts clearly demonstrated that we had not properly grasped the technique of arrangement and display. At the first serious attempt to make a representative display (the Brussels Exposition of 1910), a series of shop-windows and show-cases, unattended by sales representatives, were used, and their classical severity contrasted in a marked manner with the more popular method of open display adopted by other

countries, especially by Germany, in their pavilion, which was filled with business representatives supporting the various exhibits staged.

The first British Industries Fair was a war time effort to bring trade buyers into contact with manufacturers who were able to supply some of those commodities previously obtainable from enemy and neutral countries. After the Armistice a more ambitious scheme was inaugurated and efforts were made to place the exhibition on a plane with the great fair of Leipzig, not only as a mart for internal trade, but as a means of attracting foreign buyers and maintaining the International trade connection which had made the British Isles one of the most important commercial countries in the world.

Whatever failings we may have shown in the past in our methods of publicity and display, it is evident that we have overcome them, and the efforts made at Castle Bromwich, the White City, and Olympia should do much to make our country once again a busy workshop and its merchants shopkeepers for the world.



FIRST may I say "Thank you," to all those who so kindly inquired and sent messages during my recent illness.

A good deal of interest has been shown, not only by Branch Managers and Travellers, but by members of the staff, as to what is likely to be done by the Government for the Pig and Bacon Industry in this country.

The Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Agriculture stated at a meeting of the Council for Agriculture for England in December:—

"The Government appreciated the urgency of the matter and fully realised the immense contribution that could be made towards agriculture. The Ministry had got in touch with the Pig Industry Council on the matter, and had told them that if they could work out a definite scheme to put the industry on a really sound basis the Government were prepared to discuss with them any further steps the Government might take with regard to imports.

"If the Pig Industry Council feel that the working out of the details of the scheme are too difficult they will be free to come back to us and set up a Pork and Bacon Organisation Commission under the Marketing Act."

On February 6th, 1932, Lord De La Warr, in addressing the Banquet of the Institute of Certifi-

cated Grocers, said :-

"Mr. Bodinnar, their future President, would be able to tell them how the Pig Industry Council had been working at a scheme for the re-organisation of the Pig and Bacon Industry, and he (the speaker) could assure them they had made very considerable progress. He hoped it might be possible in the near future to get some agreement between the various interests in the industry that would make it possible for the Government to initiate a very large scheme for the building up of a really large Pig and Bacon Industry in this country. If that was done it would enable us to produce some of that forty million pounds worth of bacon which was imported into this country at the present moment."

According to Hansard, the Minister of Agriculture, Sir John Gilmour, stated in the House of Commons on February 11th, during his announcement of the Government's Agricultural Policy:—

"With regard to bacon, the preparation of a scheme for the organisation of the bacon industry will be undertaken forthwith, and, provided a feasible and satisfactory scheme is evolved, the Government will be prepared to promote some form of quantitative regulation of imports."

Questioned later by Sir Hugh O'Neill:—
"In regard to what the right hon. gentleman said about bacon, what exactly are the necessary preliminary investigations which have to be made before a duty can possibly be placed upon

it, and how long does he think the inquiry which he adumbrated will take ? $^{\prime\prime}$

The Minister replied :—

"Of course, if will be impossible to forecast how long it will take. A good deal of work has already been done by the various committees dealing with the Pig Industry, and I hope that the Re-organisation Commission may be established at an early date, and, if it receives the co-operation and help of those concerned in the industry, a practicable scheme of quantitative regulations may be evolved at an early period."

The position is that, in addition to the various reports previously submitted to the Ministry of Agriculture, the Pig Industry Council did send to the Minister a long and comprehensive confidential document containing the specific recommendations of the Council as to the method to be adopted in regard to foreign supplies and certain steps for the organisation of the Pig and Bacon Industry at home.

The Minister later announced in the House that he was meeting the Pig Industry Council, and, in fact, did this in one of the Committee Rooms of the House of Commons on Friday, March 4th.

As one of those present at that meeting with the Minister I may be allowed to say, although it is impossible to reveal the nature of the communication made by the Minister, that in moving a resolution thanking the Minister and Lord De La Warr for their presence, I included an expression of the Council's approval of the steps the Minister proposes to take in view of certain circumstances which he explained to the meeting.

To put the matter quite briefly, I am satisfied that the members of the Government are in earnest in their desire to assist the section of agriculture in which we are interested, and that, with the goodwill of producer and manufacturer, the complete scheme which is necessary to enable the Minister to implement the pledge which he gave on behalf of the Government in his statement in the House of Commons on February 11th will shortly be forthcoming. I believe that the necessary legislative action will then follow.

It must be remembered that in a matter of this sort it would be possible to have too much hurry, but I am convinced that the vast and detailed work of the Pig Industry Council will not be lost, and that what has been done will be the starting point of the statutory body which it is essential should be set up to operate the completed scheme.

I think I shall go so far as to say that this is not the moment for pig feeders to decrease their stocks, and that the future outlook is still hopeful.

M.

9th March, 1932.

By the Way.

On May 17th, the 32nd Anniversary of the Relief of Mafeking will be celebrated at Lord Baden-Powell's country house at Bently, Hampshire.

Those of us, who are old enough, remember the wave of enthusiasm which spread over the whole Empire, when the news that his small but plucky garrison had been relieved, was confirmed.

For many years patriotic fervour in its more demonstrative mood, had lain dormant, but Badon-Powell and Mafeking applied a match which caused it to blaze forth in all classes; from the youngest schoolboy to ripe old age, the defender of Mafeking became a hero.

Some years ago an attempt was made to house permanently at Park Royal the annual shows of the Royal Agricultural Society. London failed to support this venture and agriculturists from the countryside also found it impossible to visit the shows to the same extent as when the fixtures were held in the great agricultural centres of the country. We hope that a better fate will befall the proposal to hold the Bath and West Show at Wimbeldon next year. If Londoners respond to the event, they will get a very real insight into the progressive tendencies of modern agriculture. The community will benefit if our urban dwellers can be interested in the problems that confront rural life.

We are delighted to hear that a move ment is on foot to acquire the ancient castle at Totnes for the nation. The castle, which has a long history, was already in ruins during the reign of Henry VIII. The grounds around the castle are prettily laid out and have been used for years as a public promenade.

Our compliments to the brave young counter hand who opened the local swimming season by taking a header into the river near Black Dog on a recent cold and frosty morning. The proposed H.W.A. Swimming Club intend electing him to the dignity of a life membership of that body.

ERRATUM.-

On page 40, line 20 of our February issue, read 30 years' and not 25 years'.

At a recent family kit inspection a defaulting member was unable to produce one of his spare garments. As a result the rest of the family stood tenaciously by their kits in case a member of another battallion was making up shortages in his own equipment. Until nightfall the fate of the missing article was a mystery, but at "last post" the embarrassed soldier discovered that instead of wearing one on and leaving the other off, he had been wearing two on. It was a bitter day, so he was let off with a caution by the quarter-mistress sergean t.

In the annual report of the Calne branch of the British Legion, figures are given which show that the Poppy Day collection in 1931 amounted to £135 10s. 9d., or more than double the amount collected in 1927.

Without a doubt one of the most successful ventures of a recreational nature undertaken by the Harris Welfare Association has been the Skittle Alley at Marden House. Although the alley was opened as recently as September in last year, yet night after night departments in friendly rivalry try their prowess at this ancient game. One of the most sensational scores of the season was made by Jack Fisher, who scored eighteen with three throws. The great shout which greeted this feat rocked the building to its foundation; for a few moments, there were fears that it might slip into the river Marden.

Scene—The Kitchen Floor.

TALL Boy: Stand on my shoulder, Shortie, and you will be able to reach the bulb.

Shortie (after trying): I can't reach it. Tall Boy: Get down, then, I'll stand on your shoulders, I am taller than you are.

OBITUARY.

We regret to record the death in his 80th year of John Bewley, of Quemerford. He died suddenly on February 6th. His service with the Firm covered a period of 33 years, and he possessed the Silver Medal with two bars.

"Aunt Loo will help vou."

TYAVING been laid low with a bout of 'flu and feeling in the humour to read something light and topical, I picked up a charmingly-illustrated edition of a lady's periodical. I found it on my pal's side-table. "Ha! ha!" thinks I, "So this is what Adolphus reads in his spare time, is it?" He told me that he was a journalist! Ah me! One half of the world truly does not know what the other half really does. Staggering back to my fire-side and fitting myself into my "Berkeley," I prepared to spend a quiet half-hour in mildly amusing myself over the things that interest ladies :-"How to make a hash"-easily enough I should have thought! "What kind of a girl is really wanted "-ahem! now we are getting to brass tacks. Flicking the pages idly over and meditating on the ways of the world, I was astonished to find, under the heading of "Aunt Loo will help you," and the usual colourful questions and equally heart-felt replies, that the page was literally covered with small neat writing and mostly comprised of dates of some months past, such as February 14th, 1929, December 16th, 1930, and under each date such words as. "Must not be repeated until January, 1933," or "New reply, can be used again in 6 months time." This gave me food for thought indeed! Could it be possible that my cool, calm, collected pal, Adophus, could be "Aunt Loo," and this was a kind of chart? It opened a new avenue of thought to me and my brain, which I must confess had been inactive for the past week, began to function rapidly. That eared and thumbmarked page explained a lot to me-it gave the clue of why Adolphus always had such a pile of correspondence; why he was always so careful to wrap himself up in his study and not emerge until his countenance had cleared, and he would carry a huge pile of torn letters and envelopes straight down into the kitchen and never allow anyone to supervise the burning thereof.

Ah! now here was my chance to have a real bit of fun, Here in the privacy and solitude of my fireside I would write to "Aunt Loo" about it. I would give my flippant friend some tangled teasers to

unweave. I twisted my chair round to where I could reach my desk with ease and found my notepaper and my trusty quill. Now what about a start? Should I ask, as so many appeared to ask, a question on "Love or duty," or should it be on "How to make a last year's spring model into a this year's winter coat?" No, it must be an entirely new line. Very well, what about "I am extremely shy and nervous in the company of ladies and, although it is but seldom that I find a gentleman writing to you, dear Aunt Loo, yet I fee! you will enter into my feelings and tell me how to overcome this distressing complaint. My feet always appear two sizes too large, my hands simply will not remain in one position for more than two flashes, my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth, and the blood rushes in waves over my neck and face." Do your worst with that, old boy, I thought. I warmed to my subject and produced the following, with comparative ease, as I was helped by the vision of Adolphus:—"When you, as a mere male, make your first call on the new addition to the family, dear Aunt Loo, tell me what one should say. Should one say, 'He is just too sweet.' That will offend the mother if she is proud of her daughter. Murmur 'What a darling wee girlie,' and that will annoy the father, who is wonderfully proud of his strapping big son. On the other hand, should the poor fish call the infant 'Jt?" Then again, "How does one balance a plate of muffins daintily whilst holding a cup of tea and trying to smile a disarming smile." My theme now changed to a little of the female element or my fine friend would "smell a rat." "Dear Aunt Loo," I wrote, "I am in terrible trouble. My husband's mother is coming to stay with us for a while and last Christmas, after receiving a most ugly cushion cover from her, I tore it into small pieces and gummed them in a scrap book for baby. The old lady is sure to see it as baby will not part with her playbook. What can I do?" "Dear Aunt Loo, will you please tell me how to make cakes like my husband's mother used to make. They were always light, easily digested, and she never, never burned them." And now, for a final dig at Adolphus, I produced my trump card. "Do tell me what to do, dear Aunt. My friend and I are inseparable and we have always trusted each other to the last detail. I have now found out that my friend is very

deceitful and a sly dog. Should I give her(?) the cold shoulder, point out the error of her ways, hold her up to ridicule, point out the dishonourable path, or merely pack up my traps and leave her?" I shall be very interested to read Adolphus' replies to that. IDLER.

Health Hints.

No. IX.

FIRST AID (CONTINUED).

Simple Wounds and Abrasions should be mopped with a little gauze or lint and then painted with iodine, if you have it (if not, use methylated spirit or Condy's Fluid). This will disinfect all parts of the wound. Do not wash the wound before applying the iodine. Then place over the wound a dressing (i.e., a covering to protect it), consisting of a pad of lint or gauze, held in place with a bandage or handkerchief.

Deep Wounds-Bleeding.-In all cases of serious wounds a doctor should be sent for at once. Serious bleeding from a wound must be stopped at all costs or death may occur.

Bleeding may Arise from :-

(1) The Capillaries—The blood oozes slowly and is easily stopped by the pressure of a pad of lint and a bandage.

(2).—The Veins.—The blood wells out of the wound in a slow stream, which is easily arrested by the pressure of a pad of lint and a bandage, aided by raising the limb above the level of the heart.

Varicose veins of the leg occasionally rupture, causing alarming bleeding, but this is quickly controlled by raising the limb high up, and the application of a large pad of lint and a bandage, after removing all bands from around the limb.

(3).—The Arteries—The blood spurts out in a bright red jet with every beat of the heart, and is stopped by pressure applied between the heart and the bleeding point, or by pressing with the fingers on the bleeding point in the wound.

In the limbs we aim at pressing, with the fingers, the artery against the bone of the limb. In the arm we squeeze the artery against the bone opposite the middle of the arm, just on the inner side of the big muscle known as the biceps or "blacksmith's muscle." In the leg we press backwards high up on the front of the thigh, midway

between the point of the hip and the centre of the crutch.

The artery is squeezed against the bone in these situations until a tourniquet is applied to the limb. This consists of a pad (a stone wrapped in a handkerchief or a ball of wool acts as an efficient pad) placed over the artery, with a strong handkerchief tied in a loop and placed over the pad and encircling the limb. Within the loop of the handkerchief, a ruler, pencil, knife, or walking stick is placed and twisted round and round until it presses the pad down on the artery and so checks the bleeding.

Whenever it is necessary to use a tourniquet, send for a doctor as soon as possible, lay the patient down, raise the limb, and do not give any stimulants, as they tend to increase the heart's action and

so aggravate the bleeding.

Burns and Scalds.

Burns are caused by dry heat, scald by moist heat. In either case the injury may be slight or severe. In severe cases remem-

ber the great danger is shock.

First Aid and Treatment.—All clothing should be carefully cut away, and the required area protected from the air by covering with strips of lint or linen, spread over with vaseline (or boric ointment or carbonised vaseline) or any grease such as lard, or even cream, and hold in place with bandage or handkerchief. Treat the shock by laying the patient down flat, well cover with blankets, and apply hot water bottles or hot bricks to the feet, and raise the foot of the bed a few inches. In severe and extensive burns or scalds no time should be lost in sending for a physician.

What to do when the Clothes Catch Fire:-

(1).—Lay the patient flat on the floor at once; running about agitatedly fans the flames, which tend to burn upwards towards the mouth, face, and neck.

(2).—Smother the flames by wrapping the patient up in a coat, rug, towel, mackin-

tosh, blanket, &c.

The prestige of the man who knows about things is infinitely greater—until he is dead—than that of the man who does them.—Sir William Rothenstein.

* * *

Revenge is a kind of wild justice; which, the more man's nature runs to, the more ought law to weed it out.—Bacon.

Water

(Continued).

All plants contain a large percentage of water, between 50 and 70 per cent. in land plants and sometimes as much as 95 per cent. in some water plants. It is contained in every sort of vegetable substance. There is also a stream of water or sap rising up the stem into the leaves. On these leaves are hundreds of minute openings called stomata. by which water vapour escapes into the atmosphere. A single leaf, such as an oak leaf, contains about 2,000,000 of these stomata. It is the current of sap which keeps these leaves fresh and vigorous, and it is also by this current that every living cell in the plant is kept in a healthy condition. The amount of water used up in this way is very large; in four months an acre of cabbages will give out through its leaves 3,500,000 pints of water, and an acre of hops about 7,000,000 pints. An average-sized oak tree with 700,000 leaves will cause the evaporation into the air of, during five months, 230,000lbs. of water. When it is remembered that some trees, such as the oak, live to the great age of 1,000 years, it can be calculated that in 1,000 years it will give off about 250,000 tons of water. Bearing in mind the infinite number of trees, plants, flowers, and grasses there are upon the surface of the earth, and which have been flourishing for countless ages, one can realise the stupendous amount of water which must have been thrown into the air by vegetation. Whole oceans have been used up again and again by the vegetable world.

The great changes which take place upon the earth are effected, not by the great rivers and lakes (although these take their share in the process), but principally by the unseen waters. The Ganges, rushing in the the flood season at the rate of nine miles an hour and bearing with it to the sea seven thousand millions tons of earth, or the Mississippi, yearly tearing away whole islands by the force and volume of its water, effect far less change in the course of a year than the innumerable tiny streams or rivulets which flow down countless valleys into the sea. The principal rivers do not carry off more than one-sixth of the total rainfall, even in tropical climates.

Water has been truly compared to the blood of the body. Without it there could

be no life as we understand the term. Death would reign everywhere; silence and stillness would take the place of that universal movement which now characterises our earth.

(To be Concluded).

O.J.

The Way of the World.

Hockey players are urged to take a course of spaghetti, as this tends to take the form of very good exercise.

People who happen to own pet deer should not take them too near the front door, because they generally get frisky, as a distant relation is recognised reposing on top of the hall stand.

Fine feathers make fine pipe-cleaners.

Great financial coup, also plenty of excitement, all out of 22 players running about after a bag of wind.

Snow in some places is distilled rain.

Why does a duck go into the water?—For divers reasons.

A well-known authority in marine life declares that fish are the only living creatures never bothered with influenza. This is because of the many chances they have of gargling.

When admiring the scenery near canals it is advisable to keep a look-out for any stray sheep that might be about, as they object very strongly to any person collecting the flora of the hedge rows.

Many complaints are heard of the lack of facility for ice-rink enthusiasts who want to sit out. Plenty of facility is offered for sitting down.

THOMIAS.

Genius...has been defined as a supreme capacity for taking trouble.... It might be more fitly described as a supreme capacity for getting its possessors into trouble of all kinds.—Samuel Butler.

Do you know—

- That a few days after a local contretemps had occurred, the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research issued its annual report.
- That amongst many discoveries of great value to industry it announced an instrument to show "whether the iron is too hot for use."
- That we propose opening our correspondence columns to readers to express the great difference between 1932 and the days of their childhood.
- That for instance, the cleaning of footwear was a much more laborious process a few years ago than it is to-day. That the wax polishes used nowadays give an instantaneous and pleasing shine.
- That all the boots of the household were cleaned by the young boys of the family.
- That on Saturday mornings there were a number of duties for the children to perform.
- That knife-cleaning with brick dust was one of them.
- That it was a most laborious process which stainless steel is gradually rendering unnecessary.
- That in the small towns nightly entertainments were unknown.
- That "penny readings," "magic lantern shows," and an occasional visit from a theatrical touring company, provided entertainment for the average person.
- That the divisions between the various grades of society amounted to almost impassable barriers.
- That food, clothing, and housing accommodation were the badges of a person's status.
- That this state of affairs developed a class consciousness which persists to the present day.
- That the youth of the Victorian era knew most things about horses and black-smiths' forges.
- That to-day this interest has shifted to motor-cars and garages.
- That bathrooms were a luxury indulged in by the well-to-do until a generation ago.

- That Saturday afternoon football attracted local spectators.
- That interest in the great professional teams commenced about the time of the Boer War.
- That Saturday nights were spent walking about the streets and shopping.
- That shops were open until eleven o'clock, even in the small towns.
- That people rarely left their towns.
- That it was quite a commonplace occurrence to meet old men and women who had never seen the sea or ridden in a train.
- That a large proportion of the population were illiterates and could not even sign their names.
- That there was much abject misery and humiliation hidden away behind the battle of life.
- That almost every house possessed a piano.

 That the amount of time wasted on "trying to learn the piano" was appalling.
- That young children were forced to spend hours practising scales and exercises.
- That only about 1 per cent. of these unfortunate juveniles benefited by their penance.
- That children to-day do not appreciate their good luck and good fortune.
- That we should like our readers' comments on these and similar matters in letters of one hundred words.
- That if sufficient entries are received a prize will be offered for the best contribution.
- That one hundred years ago a gentleman betted fifty guineas that he would journey 200 miles, eat and drink on the road, and sup and sleep at a good hotel for less than £1.
- That he accomplished it thus:—

	S.	a.
Fare from London to Birming-		
ham	10	6
Breakfast—a roll of bread and		
milk		3
Dinner—bread, cheese, and ale		4
Supper at The Swan, Birming-		
ham—poached eggs, toast,		
ale, and waiter	1	6
Bed	2	6
Fare to Sheffield, 73 miles	4	0
Eating as on the former day		7
		_

19 8

"R.E.H." Breaks a Lance with Mr. Kington.

ON THE USEFULNESS OF SEEING RED.

LETTER from Mr. J. F. Kington appears in our January issue. It is an appeal to steadiness of outlook and has my sympathy. I agree that "sound optimism is a great help."

At the same time, I think the appeal should not be made to those who see red, but to parties of another colour, viz., to those who are in a blue funk. People who see red are not usually those who are in a blue funk, but very often are optimists and are of those who get along with the world's work. Seeing red when red is there to be seen is only akin to the mystery of human pain. Pain is, of course, very often a symptom of disease—a warning, in fact, which when regarded in time saves people from physical collapse and, though highly unpleasant, is just Dame Nature's way of warning. If then the red light is showing it is the optimist who will see it. The pessimist, really greatly fearing, will pretend it is not there.

My contention in this matter is that the red light shows that there is no need to get into a condition of blue funk about it if it is really the intention of the Nation to boldly grapple with the trouble.

I have never been one of those who hold with that little Italian peasant girl of Browning's—the youthful and irresponsible Pippa—that because "God's in His heaven all's right with the world." About the time that Browning wrote those lines other men were looking around and finding in the world much that was far from right. One such man was the great Lord Shaftesbury, to whose memory is dedicated Eros, of Piccadilly Circus. There is also a tablet to his memory on Harrow Hill, recording how, whilst still a boy at Harrow School, an incident—the passing of a pauper's funeral turned his mind towards the pains and sorrows of the world and set his life along lines which he continued to the end. Lord Shaftesbury was one who saw the red light.

I should like to set out my ideas in the Robinson Crusoe form of double columns.

The more so because the Government proposals made me generically elevated, but specifically depressed. Ouite a form in fact, which, whilst still showing red light tendencies, does not call for blue funk. So I proceed in this way.

GOOD.

1.—We are oppressed 1.—But we are told trouble and distress to been made in vain. many and especially to those heavily involved in educational expenses, and is cutting off charity at the very roots and making it difficult to finance Hospitals and other necessary work.

2.—Agriculture has 2. — But the great farming lands are unlet to agricultural depresand land under wheat sion, now it is generally which stood at over admitted and the dis-2,000,000 acres in 1921 cussion has shifted ahead stood at 1,250,000 acres and is now just a quesin 1931. Idle lands tion of finding the best mean idle hands.

3.—The balance of trade is still heavily been a spate of enquiries against us and the Un- from abroad and many employment Fund over- new factories are being drawn by £70,000,000.

by the incidents of the the Budget will be Income Tax demands balanced and the great which is causing great sacrifice will not have

gone from bad to worse, difference is that whereas so that in Lincolnshire last year many people alone 30,000 acres of were unwilling to admit remedy

> 3.—But there has set up which will find work for many thousands of hands.

I have written that I cannot agree with those lines of Browning's about the rightness of the world. But I would close this with another quotation from the pen of our great poet, and here I am confident that Mr. J. F. Kington and I are at one, for my reference is to that one who:-

Never doubted clouds would break, But marched breast forward.

With three sorts of men enter no serious friendship; the ungrateful man; the multiloquious man; the coward; the first cannot prize thy favours; the second cannot keep thy counsell; the third dare not vindicate thy honour.—Francis Quarles.

Opinions, if they are founded in truth and justice, will in the end prevail against the bayonets of infantry, the fire of artillery. and the charges of cavalry.—Lord Palmers-

* * *

Cultural Hints for the Gardener.

N the last issue of the Magazine mention was made about the importance of endeavouring to ensure that the young plant should be given a healthy start, and this point cannot be too strongly stressed. The healthy infant has the best chance of combating the after-diseases of life, and the same principle can be applied to all plant life.

Asters.

Many growers of this fine annual have been troubled with the disease which causes the plant to wither and die, even when it has reached the stage of coming into bloom. The cause is a fungoid trouble which attacks it in the seedling stage, but does not become evident until after the plants are put out. An effective preventative for this disease is, before sowing the seed, to souse the soil with a solution of Cheshunt Compound of the strength of 1 fluid ounce to two gallons of water. A solution of formaldihyde in the proportion of 1 to 100 is an alternative. Cheshunt Compound is made from equal parts by weight of copper sulphate and ammonium carbonate; these are mixed and crushed or pounded into powder, then placed in a receptacle, and water added until dissolved. For 4oz. of each about three pints of water will be required. It should then be bottled off and tightly corked, and it can be kept in stock any length of time for use as required.

This compound is also particularly useful for spraying tomato plants in greenhouses when they have been attacked by gladisporum, or black spot. Incidentally, the latter is more often than not caused by allowing the greenhouses to become overheated. That inviting extra hour in bed on a hot Sunday morning has often caused the grower's beloved tomatoes to show signs of failing health.

The Strawberry.

The culture of this plant is not, perhaps, so simple as at first appears, and disappointments are often incurred by the amateur, as it is peculiarly subject to attacks of red spider and other blight diseases. Even the experts are meeting with difficulty in strawberry-growing as is shown by the fact that the productiveness of the plant in

England has fallen during the past decade from an average 3 tons per acre to as low as 20cwt, to 25cwt. This decline has caused great concern in the strawberry-growing districts, and an immense amount of research work is at present being carried out with a view to ascertaining the cause and remedy. To ensure reasonable prospects of success in the average size garden, care must be taken in the selection of the runner plants and planting of same. Medium size runners are the best. They should be taken from the most prolific fruit-bearing parent plants. Very large, strong-growing ones, and any showing red leaf should be discarded (they usually do not fruit). The runners should be planted with the crown dead level with the soil, as if they are put in any hollow spaces they will probably go blind. The site for strawberries should have a good dressing of organic manure well dug in, and the surface rolled or made firm. If one year or older plants are lifted the roots should be cut off to half their length before re-planting. After the first year's growth the crowns will have risen fully an inch above the soil and a second layer of holder roots formed. The failure to cover these is the cause of a lot of cultural trouble. All hoeing should be done towards the plants, and not away from or between them. After fruiting the soil should be pushed up to the plant. Do not dig deeply when cleaning the beds in autumn: any plants that are lifted by frosty weather require to be pressed down again.

The strawberry plant will be less liable to attacks of blight, &c., if the runner plants, when taken, are plunged entirely, leaves and all, for fifteen minutes in water heated to a temperature of 110 degrees Fah. An alternative is to immerse them completely in a solution of lime sulphur of the strength of 1lb. to 60 gallons of water. When this is done in March the mortality should not be more than 2 per cent, and the plants will start off pest free. It will of course, mean no fruit the first season but a much stronger plant will be the result.

Black Currants.

For the insect pest known as the Big Bud mite, spraying or washing with a solution of lime sulphur in the proportion of 1lb. to 14galls. water has been found to be an effective control. It should be applied when the scales covering the big buds are being thrown off; this happens when the first leaves are formed. Any resulting falling

of the leaves does not affect the fruit crop. In pruning or trimming the bushes avoid cutting out strong new growths which come out direct from the ground; these usually bear the largest and best fruit.

Raspberries, Loganberries, and Gooseberries.

In planting raspberry canes the bud beneath the top rooting part should be left one or two inches below the ground and the tops afterwards cut down to six buds. All canes should be tipped back to the hard wood in the spring when the buds are showing green. In some districts the maggot pest is becoming a serious factor with loganberries. and it is feared it may eventually destroy the usefulness of the fruit. Where it is found in any marked degree substitution of the garden blackberry is advised. It can be grown in the same manner, and this fruit is coming greatly in demand. Wilson's Junior and Himalaya are two that are strongly recommended. Tip pruning of all new growth on gooseberry bushes will minimise attacks of American mildew. For gooseberries artificial manures are more suitable than the organic type, and the best dressing is considered to be sulphate of potash at the rate of 3lbs. per rod of land.

In most places there is deficiency of potash in the soil owing to the rains of last year.

AMATEUR GARDENER.

* * * FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

I read with interest the remarks by the Editor, regarding the progress of the "Harris Magazine," in the January number, and I am sure I am voicing the opinion of its readers when I say that we all realise the amount of work and scheming that has to be done behind the scenes.

I think our Magazine is brighter and more interesting to-day than at any time of its existence. We welcome the two newest features under their headings of Water and Porcine Pars, and shall look forward to these articles each month.

I agree with Mr. R. E. Harris' article on Daylight Saving, but I had no idea that there was any serious objection existing to this Bill. Personally, I have only met one person who has a grievance against it. That man, a distant relation of mine, is a head gardener with several glass houses

under his care, and if I meet him round abou the time when we put our clocks on, I know I have to brace myself up for his annual grouse. His glass houses will not adjust themselves to any new arrangements. True, he is unfortunate, but it is never possible to benefit the multitude without injuring a certain minority, so we must give and take.

Still, with the Daylight Saving Bill in mind, I should like to walk (perhaps nervously) into our Editor's Office, and ask if it could be applied to our Magazine, that is, if it is in any way possible to put the clock on a bit. We received our January Magazine on—and to many readers I know this is a little puzzling. Difficulties have sometimes been expressed by contributors when they know that the articles they have written will not be read for a month afterwards, and reported events tend to lose their interest. I think we should all appreciate it if we could possibly get our copies a little earlier.

Within a few days Summer Time will again come into force, and I have always to think whether we have to put the clocks on an hour or put them back.

A neighbour of mine—who is now in South Africa, where I do not think the Daylight Saving Bill troubles him—always seemed to have odd ideas about most things, and decided that when he had to put his clock on one hour he would not lose the hour, so he tried the following method, starting operations the day before. He had four clocks in the house and started putting one clock on a quarter of an hour at a time. The second clock he put on a quarter of an hour, while the first he put on a further quarter, making the first clock half an hour on. He worked out this plan so that the last clock would only have to be put on a quarter of an hour instead of the full hour. But, as the four clocks had not been kept going all the year, he found that some had lost time while others had gained, the result being that they were all at different times and he was sure of none being correct. He ultimately put his wireless set into action and waited for Big Ben.

While I write, the Bacon Industry is being repeatedly mentioned by the Press, but as yet nothing definite is forthcoming, and while we must keep outside the range of politics, we are anxious to see which way the Government is going to put the political clock. It must not be put back.

MUSICAL NOTES.

The wood-wind section of the orchestra is totally different from the strings. Firstly, it is much smaller in numerical strength, and secondly the instruments are divisible into three groups, which bear very little relationship to each other. That is, there is no likeness in quality of tone such as one finds with the strings.

Let us consider how we may classify the wood-wind section. Firstly, there are two main groups, viz., flue instruments and reed instruments. Here some little digression is necessary to explain the above terms. The terms flue and reed applied to musical instruments merely describe the manner in which the sound is produced. An example of a flue instrument is the tin whistle, or, what is perhaps even a better example, when one blows across the top of a door key and produces a note. Both cases are similar. The sound results from the current of air impinging on a metal lip and setting up vibrations in the hollow column.

A reed instrument is somewhat different to the above. In this case a current of air is made to pass a reed—a thin, flat strip of cane or metal clamped at one end but free to vibrate, at the other. The current of air causes the free end to vibrate, thus producing the required sound. To return to the group of reed instruments in the orchestra. These may be further sub-divided into two groups, viz., instruments using a double reed and instruments using a single reed.

Taking each of the above three groups in turn, we will now discuss what instruments are included in them.

The first group, viz., flue instruments. consists of three members—the piccolo, flute, and bass flute. The last-named may be omitted from the discussion since it is very much of a luxury instrument. These are played by blowing across a small hole at one end, the instrument being held sideways to the mouth. In the body of the instrument is a succession of small holes arranged so as to be stopped at will by the fingers of the player. In effect, this is to lengthen or shorten the column of vibrating air and so control the pitch of the note. The flute—a treble instrument—is about two feet long, and the piccolo, which has its pitch an octave higher than the flute, about one foot long. The first cousin to the piccolo is the fife of

the military drum and fife band. The flute gives a rather quiet mellow tone, while the piccolo is somewhat shrill.

THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL. (By Verdant).

No. III.—A VILLAGE NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT.

An evening in February, a thick covering of snow on the ground, and a silvery moon overhead.

The long room of the "Lion" casts forth a cheerful glow and there is a "sound of revelry by night."

This is the Assembly Rooms of the village, and all are assembled here to-night.

We enter, and after shedding hats, coats, and mufflers, take a seat on one of the benches which are all round the room. We are rather late, and mine host, as master of ceremonies, has already called for a song with a promise of refreshment to the first who obliges. Everybody has come prepared to do his bit, and we know when Sam'l or Steve gets up what the song or piece will be—"Tom Bowling" and "The Leather Bottel." Mine host, in reponse to a general request, gives us his own rhyming version of the "Moonrakers."

By this time we all feel the need for some refreshment. A general movement is made to the other end of the inn, where piles of ham and beef sandwiches await investigation and pewter mugs have to be looked into.

Returning to the long room to the sound of sundry wailing and screechings, we find our village band making ready to do their bit towards the entertainment.

Now feeling in good humour with all the world, we are quite ready to foot it in quadrilles, reels, and barn dances. The fun grows fast and furious, faces glisten, and the fiddlers mop their brows. If we do get mixed up with the set of dancers next to our own, can it be wondered at?

Splintering wood! Reuben's bench, unable to stand the strain of eighteen stone, has given up the struggle. All offers of assistance are refused. He isn't going to trust another and continues to fiddle on the floor.

Time is getting on, though. Nine o'clock will be here all too soon. Hats and coats are retrieved, general good-nights, and so to bed.

(Another Sketch next month).



THE OPEN SPACES.

Most people enjoy a country stroll, or quiet walk, without realising the greatness and the vastness of Mother Earth, without seeing or hearing the beauty of Nature and her gift-filled lap. They are content to stroll on, musing on things which occur in their daily lives, and thus miss the song of birds, the flash of gold from the vellowhammer's wing, the pictures in the cloudy sky, and a thousand and one things that, if seen, fill one with the greatest pleasure. It is surprising how little most of us know about our countryside, and often when tired, gloomy, and depressed, if only we could get away to nature our hearts would lose their sickness and we should come back full of energy and courage; for the work of Nature never ceases and we can learn from her to carry on and overcome our difficulties. Spring is now approaching and there is every opportunity for those who have never found the joys of these things to start at the beginning of a new season—for now all flowers will bloom, birds will return and nest, and all the little inhabitants of our woodlands, hills, and vales will commence their activities. And even for those who have always studied these things there is something more to learn, some rare species of bird or flower to find.

One has not far to travel from the town before finding something of interest, but the further you go, and the more wild the region, the more you discover—for in the wilds of Nature nothing is afraid and, if one keeps quiet, little birds will hop quite close, heads enquiringly on one side, the bright eyes of the squirrel will observe you from the tree-top, while all around rabbits will contentedly munch the green grass, or gambol together in frolicsome glee.

Day and night have their respective charms and fascinations, always there is something to call to us in the open spaces, to fill us with awe and wonder at the beauty of the earth and all Nature. One can never be lonely or feel alone and the pen of the readiest writer could never describe fully all from Nature's book. It is better, by far, to see and hear these things for ourselves and to know the joy of them, and in the following verse one feels that the poet must have known the joy of living with Nature as a friend and guide:—

I know not where the white road runs, nor what the blue hills are;

But a man can have the sun for friend, and for his guide a star,

And there's no end of voyaging, when once the voice is heard, For the river calls and the road calls, and

ah! the call of a bird.

* * * HIKING.

Now that Easter is here and Spring is advancing, keen hikers are already looking out their kit in readiness for jolly hikes. alone or with happy companions. This is an ideal pastime for those who do not care for or cannot afford more expensive hobbies to fill their leisure hours. In the last year or so Hikers' Clubs have sprung up all over the country, and wherever one goes one sees. bands of these open-air enthusiasts enjoying themselves to the utmost. Beginners often make a great mistake when they take their hike; they over-estimate their ability and are very dispirited when, after tramping a great number of miles, they find themselves footsore and aching in every limb-in their enthusiasm they have over-taxed their strength. If one intends to take up hiking

it is a good plan to start first by walking a a short distance regularly and to practise an even, steady pace, wearing good boots or shoes with thick soles (for girls medium heels). Woollen socks and stockings are best, as they prevent chafing, All clothes should be loose fitting and as light as possible.

After a short while you will be surprised how very much better you feel, how much healthier you are by taking exercise in this pleasant manner, and, not only that, you will learn so much more about the district and places of interest if you tour the neighbourhood on foot at your leisure.

Only a Pedlar Tramp.

Spring is in the air! I can feel its call, so I'm for the open road. The life I love is to leave the grey city streets behind and search for happiness amidst the call of birds, the song of brooks, and all the beautious things of life that never can be found by those city dwellers who rush and tear from place to place, casting a casual half-pitying glance at the old pedlar who is grinding scissors in the gutter. They do not possess one half of the wealth of happiness that I do, humble pedlar though I am, and now that Spring is almost here I am filled with a longing to be on the road again, away from these dull depressing streets where I must spend the winter. The sun is shining brightly and white clouds are flying across the sky as I leave the town behind, and soon I am on the open road to happiness and health, with my knife stone, and my few pots and pans rattling merrily as I jog along, as if they, too, know that Spring is here. Now I am in the country lanes that wind through the blue-grey hills of the downs, where all the little villages nestle in the valleys. The hedge-rows are hung with lacy cobwebs, spangled brightly with dew and glistening in the morning sun; busily the rooks are cawing—they have a family already waiting, open mouthed, for their breakfast. Merrily sing the birds and happily skip the lambs in the fields. The roadside banks are indeed a picture for my tired eyes; silver daisies and golden celandines are turning their smiling faces upward, while the primrose, dainty lady, is almost too shy to be seen yet, and her friend, the modest violet, is hiding her head in her

charming, shy way, but they will both be looking up soon.

It is noon and I have travelled a great many miles, and seen and heard the joyousness of Nature everywhere. I will rest awhile in vonder coppice, for there, I know, a crystal-clear brook runs and I can slake my thirst, and partake of my humble repast of bread and cheese, and enjoy myself to the utmost. How sweet and tender is the green of the young bud; on the hazel twigs and what a golden store falls from the dancing, jigging catkins; I feel I must take out my old tin whistle and pipe a merry tune to them. Now that I am rested I must be up and on agair, for the very heart of me will not rest. I am filled with a great desire to be ever moving on, never resting long together, but after a few days that will pass and I shall pursue my way at leisure. Tonight I must rest at the village inn, in the quaint little old place at the foot of the bluegrey hills for the Spring is young and as yet the nights are very cold, but when the season is more advanced I shall make my bed in the heath or some large dry ditch. All the afternoon I've travelled past green fields and woods, and at last dusk is falling and I am nearing the village, An owl hoots a welcome and the evening star appears, and all is calm and still. "Mine host" is standing at the door of his hospitable house and bids me a cheery "Good evening." Soon I shall sit down to a good meal of home-cured bacon and fresh eggs with a tankard of nut-brown ale: indeed life is good. After a short chat with the homely, cheerful villagers, who have called for their nightly pint, I shall retire to rest, thankful for all the beauties of the earth, and on the morrow I shall grind the scissors and rivet the broken china for the village wives before I journey on.

(To be continued.)

* * *

Civilisation has not got the will or the vitality to maintain those great covenants for peace on which they know that their very continuance depends.—*Professor Gilbert Murray*.

Those who are at war with others are not at peace with themselves. It is the uneasiness, the turbulence, the acrimony within that recoils upon external objects.—

Hazlitt.

PORCINE PARS-

The number of pigs, as returned on 4th June, 1931, in the various East Anglian and adjoining counties, in relation to the acres under crops and grass, is approximately as follows:—

10110110.			
	Acres unde	r No.	Pigs
	Crops and		
County.	Grass.	No. Pigs.	Acr
East Suffolk	435,500	105,200	241
Cambs & Isle of Ely	470,400	84,600	171
West Suffolk	292,900	49,400	169
Norfolk	999,000	146,200	146
Lincolnshire	1,492,100	217,300	146
Bedfordshire	245,900	30,200	123
Yorkshire, N.R.,			
W.R. and E.R.	2,540,900	309,500	122
Huntingdonshire	198,200	24,000	121
Essex	724,500	84,100	116
Hertfordshire	296,700	28,700	97
TI			1

The average for the whole of England is 112.

This table will be of interest to many, especially those who are working in the Eastern parts of England. It shows a wonderful density of pigs in East Suffolk, 241 per thousand acres, and we doubt if there is any area more intensive (except Middlesex).

Cambridge, Isle of Ely, and West Suffolk are about equal with about 170, Norfolk and Lincolnshire coming next with 146. Essex and Hertfordshire are very low in the list, with only about half as many pigs as its East Suffolk cousin.

J. E. SMITH, Ipswich.

Every child, whatever its ultimate career, should be master of some craft.—

Sir Herbert Barker.

Armaments are not so much themselves a disease as the symptoms of a disease, and the disease is fear.—Sir John Simon.

BURGLARS!

"Wat-kin the matter be?"

"Sh! Can you hear any noise downstairs? You'd better go down and see what it is, Tom" After saying this she tightly wound the bedclothes around her, while her husband reluctantly got out of a nice warm bed to investigate.

Nervously he tugged on his socks, then looked about for some kind of weapon with which to defend himself.

With raised poker, ready for action, he cautiously stole along the landing and descended the stairs as quietly as a mouse.

Stealing stealthily up to the diningroom door, he placed his ear over the keyhole. "Say, Bill, no good hanging around down here," he heard somebody say in a hoarse whisper, "I know they keeps the plate upstairs," the voice continued. "All ri'," growled the other, "Let's go through the door as we came into the room by."

By this time the poor husband was paddling in a pool of perspiration. However, pulling himself together, he made up his mind to enter the room as they left and follow them. In a few seconds he heard them retire. then quietly he turned the handle and noiselessly entered the apartment, which was quite dark, there being no moon that night. Creeping round the table, he knew that he was near the sideboard, then an awful sensation crept over him. He felt a presence in the room; suddenly he heard a soft breathing, quite close to him. He raised the poker, bringing it above his head, and, gripping it as tightly as his clammy hands would allow, was about to bring it down with all the force he could muster, when, without the slightest warning there came the sound of hissing. The poor man stood rooted to the floor with horror; then came a sepulchral voice, "The cast was as follows," it said. Gradually a smile spread over the dripping features of the man who had undergone such an awful ten minutes. With a sigh of relief he leaned over and turned off his wireless set.

He retraced his steps to the bedroom, all the while pondering on what excuse he could offer to his dear wife for keeping herin such suspense.

However, he told her everything was O.K., and they slept throughout the night, until, for the second time, they were rudely awakened, this time by the loud ringing of the wretched alarum clock.



Bacon has not been in such short supply as we anticipated when writing these notes last month. We have plentiful supplies, although pigs are not obtainable in anything like the quantities which we hope to see in future years.

We are all waiting with great interest the Government's announcement as to the steps which they propose to take to set in motion the re-organisation of the Pig Industry. The Government has promised to bring some such scheme into operation immediately the industry shows that it is sufficiently organised to provide the larger supplies of English Bacon which will then be required to take the place of the regulated imported produce.

Turning to the more immediate future, we can reasonably expect to see a considerable rise in the price of Imported Bacon

before the end of the present year. From statistics recently published, it is evident that the Danish supplies are likely to be smaller. This will sooner or later have the effect of securing higher prices to the Danish feeders and the factories for the pigs and bacon.

While we are writing, the British Industries Fair is in progress, where we have a display of bacon and other goods on the Great Britain Stand of the Empire Marketing Board.

This year we have made a special point of showing bacon packed for shipment in refrigerator and also in canvas and salt for shipment as ordinary cargo to hot climates. We hope to receive a number of enquiries from the many overseas visitors to the Fair.

Our Post Bag.

The Editor, "Harris Magazine."

SII

It is proposed to run a Debating and Dramatic Section of the H.W.A., commencing next Autumn, and I have been requested by the Sub-committee appointed to deal with the matter to ascertain what measure of support is likely to be forthcoming for the Debating Group.

If any of your readers are interested in such a Group I should be very pleased to receive the names of those persons who are willing to support it.

The subjects for debate will be chosen for their popular appeal, and we should very much appreciate a good response.

I am, sir, Yours faithfully,

H. FIRTH.

THE TRAMP.

Can he have passed this way before,
Or in some half-forgotten lore
Resplendent with his praise?
Or is it only in the mind
And realm of fancy that I find
Mystery in his ways?

Perhaps some nordic saga rings
With the mystic air he brings
Of great deeds nobly done,
Or else within some mind he gleams
The soul of uncreated themes
Of stories still unspun.

Be kind, ye wintry winds that blow, Guard him cold earth, as best ye know, Well may he grace the field, the plain, The open road of thy domain.

E. Howse.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. GILBERT COLES.



Those who come in touch with our London Manager, Mr. GILBERT COLES, are always impressed with his genial manner, and welcome smile. He came to us in 1920, but was previously associated with a business a part of which we acquired.

He is a lover of music and has taken a great interest in orchestral work, specially with Amateur Operatic Societies. He is the proud possessor of a Service Medal and is never happier than when jogging along the King's highway and planting his luncheon basket among heath and heather.

He that will lose his friend for a jest deserves to die a beggar. Yet some think their conceits, like mustard, not good except they bite.—*Thomas Fuller*.

* * *

Reading maketh a full man; conference a ready man; and writing an exact man.—
Bacon.

* * *

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.—*Pope*.



Miss C. R. Brewer, of the Invoicing Department, was married to Mr. John Haddrell, of Calne, at the Wesleyan Church on January 16th. Her period of service with the Firm was 13 years. She was the recipient of an oak sideboard from the members of the office staff.

On Saturday, January 30th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Peggy Rutty was married to Mr. Leonard Davies, of the Subsidiary Department. Miss Rutty was a former Works Council representative, and for over thirteen years was attached to the Warehouse Department. The combined wedding present was an easy chair and a handsome clock. Miss Rutty was an enthusiastic supporter of the Magazine from its inception and acted as one of its representatives in her department.

On January 31st, at Calne Wesleyan Church, Miss Queenie Trembling was married to Mr. Dennis Drummer, of Chippenham. Miss Trembling was for almost eight years attached to the Tin Department. The wedding present consisted of a dinner service and a pair of cushions.

At Calne Wesleyan Church, on February 17th, Miss Rose Scull was married to Mr. Bramwell Watson, of Calne. The reception was held in Maslen's Cafe. Miss Scull was attached to the Sausage Department for thirteen years and was a former Works Council representative. The wedding present consisted of household furnishings.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

A wise man, like the moon, only shows his right side to the world.—Churton Collins.

Many an honest heart beats within a limousine.—Rev. C. B. Mortlock.



TENNIS CLUB SOCIAL.

The Tennis Club organised a social on Wednesday, February 10th, and Marden House was filled to its capacity. The programme consisted of dancing, games, and songs. The Harris Dance Orchestra helped very considerably in providing the music for the dances and games and thoroughly deserved the very hearty vote of thanks accorded them. Vocal items were contributed by Miss Fennell, Mr. B. Brittain, and Mr. A. Maclean. Not the least important item of the evening's organisation was the catering. This was done by a Committee of ladies, who deserve our gratitude for their work and the fare provided.

H.W.A. LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

The Garden—L. A. G. Strong.
Letty Lynton—Mrs. Belloc Lowndes.
Upstarts—Margaret Baillie-Saunders.
The Winding Lane—Philip Gibbs.
Morning Tide—Neil M. Gunn.
Simpson—Edward Sackville West.
Surging Tide—F. H. Dorset.
The Shorn Lamb—W. J. Locke.
Flamenco—Eleanor Smith.

DARTS.

By the time these lines appear in print an Inter-Factory competition by post will be in progress. The following factories have promised to compete:—Tiverton, Dunmow, Ipswich, London, Chippenham, and Calne.

BILLIARDS AND PING-PONG.

The recent equipping of two rooms at the Marden House for Billiards and Pingpong has proved very attractive, and each night sees games in progress even to the point of congestion. As the Inter-Departmental Skittle Competition has now drawn to a close, to fill out the fast expiring winter nights, Inter-Departmental Knock-out Tournaments in Billiards and Ping-pong are being arranged.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

Practices are now being held weekly for the County Festival at Devizes on Saturday, April 30th. This will be our first competitive effort, and, under the tuition of Miss Bodinnar, we are going into the competition with confidence and enthusiasm.

HOCKEY.

LADIES' CLUB.

Versus Corsham on February 6th, we won a hard contest by 1 goal to nil, and in scoring that goal Miss Holley obtained her 50th goal of the season. This is no mean performance, and we congratulate our redoubtable centre-forward in achieving such success for the second season in succession. Corsham were doughty opponents and fought very hard to avoid defeat.

Avon Sports Club were our guests on February 13th, and we looked forward to the match to give us an opportunity to avenge the 6-2 defeat earlier in the season. In the first minute of the game Miss Holley scored by a splendid burst through from the bully-off, and another goal, again from her stick, soon afterwards gave our players the feeling of ascendancy. Just before halftime Avon scored. In the second half Miss Holley scored two more and Miss Bartholemew also scored, and her goal was a brilliant one—one of the best seen this season. The visitors replied with two additional goals and the game ended in a victory for us by 5 goals to 3. The game was quite fast, despite the disadvantage of the ground being heavy owing to the unexpected and rapid thaw. Quite a few players occasionally found it impossible to preserve their balance, and a wag of an onlooker could not resist the shout of "Play up-you've got them sitting."

Centre Digitised by Calne Heritage

An unexpected easy win was secured on February 20th at the expense of Holt. We drew with them in both games last season and a test was expected on this occasion. However, our win was an easy one—6 goals to 1. Our visitors came one short and played without a goalkeeper. This seriously handicapped them and gave our forwards a distinct advantage. By way of a change it is pleasing to record that Miss Holbrow scored four of the goals, while Miss Holley played the lesser part in scoring the other two. The opposing backs played wonderfully well and were it not for their brilliance a riot of goals might have ensued. It was a very pleasant game—bathos and pathos intermixed. The former created by a visiting player, the latter occasioned by an injury to one of our girls. After having a thumb joint put out and put back, this player attempted to continue the game, but pain and stiffness intervened, making the hand useless, so she had to retire. It was a fine gesture—one that showed pluck and

In winning against Corsham on February 27th, our girls gave one of their best displays, and incidentally created a record which probably few clubs possess—that of going through two seasons without losing a home match. All their remaining fixtures of the season are away matches, so the record is now complete. This performance is one to be proud of, and we congratulate the players on such consistent form. Returning to the game itself, it was splendidly played; each player in turn gave of her best and there were few criticisms to make other than to point out the usual want of coolness in front of goal. In approaching the opposing goal too much excitement is evidenced, and many muddles follow in consequence. Against this must be set the two splendid goals obtained by Miss Bartholomew—the right winger. Beating the defence, she took the ball up the field and, seeing the inside forwards were well marked, closed in on the goal and made two spectacular shots that merit every praise. In addition to these two goals Miss Holley scored four goals and Miss Hunt 2. Corsham could only reply with one goal, so our victory was an easy one.

MEN'S CLUB.

February 6th, Wootten Bassett.—A fast and robust game on a fairly dry ground resulted in Wootten Bassett winning by the only goal scored. This fittingly represents the game, yet this goal should not have been permitted—a muddle in front of the goal by our defenders gave Archard no clear sight of the ball and the goal resulted. There was too little winging of the ball to obtain much success. Not only should the ball be swung out to the wings, but the wings should swing it back again, and so keep the opposing backs from anticipating the passes. In this particular game too much offside was seen, both sides being offenders.

Our fixture with Marlborough on February 13th was postponed owing to the International Trial at Marlborough. The game will be played one evening later in the season when light permits.

Visiting Devizes on the 20th February, we lost by 1 goal to nil. Not only were we without Ducksbury, Archard, and E. Dixon, but we only had ten men, so the defeat by so small a margin was not discreditable. The game proved to be one of the pleasantest played during the season.

Erlestoke were our opponents on February 27th, at Erlestoke, and an enjoyable game resulted in a defeat by 4 goals to nil. This defeat would have been heavier had not Archard played a good game in goal. The speed of the opposing forwards was too much for our defence, and this in itself gave Archard more work than should have been his to do.

It is probably not going too far to say that dental unsoundness is the most serious of all the conditions that not only menace but actually lower the state of the national health.—London County Medical Officer of Health.

* * *

One of the things of which we are most proud as English people is the absolute freedom we have in expressing our opinions.

—Mr. Justice Hawke.

There is to-day a greater appreciation of the beauty of the human figure than at any period since that of the ancient Greeks.—R. Wilson (British Colour Council).

* * *

SKITTLES.

On Wednesday, February 10th, a representative team from Calne visited Corsham and played skittles and billiards versus Mr. W. V. Long's (Chippenham) team. Calne were winners at skittles by 2 legs to 1 (or 13 points), but in the billiards contest honours were divided—three matches each. A very enjoyable evening was experienced and it was with difficulty that the party was broken up. We look forward to a return match with Mr. Long's Corsham friends.

On February 17th we entertained, in our own alley, the G.W.R. Staff, and again we won by 2 legs to 1. Billiards was played after the match and the Railwaymen had the satisfaction of winning all four games, but by the narrowest of margins.

The return skittle match with the G.W.R. Staff was played on February 25th, at the Conservative Club, and a most enjoyable match ended in a win for our club.

The Inter-Departmental Tournament has provided a wonderful finish and the competition proper has closed with a tie between the Warehouse and the Pie, Box, &c., Departments. This tie will be played off on a date yet to be arranged. The tournament has produced an enormous amount of keenness and enthusiasm, more particularly during the closing stages of the contest. This can be realised when it is pointed out that the two teams at the head of the table secured the maximum number of points in their last matches and as the Pie, Box, &c., game against the Boning was the last match of the tourney, the decision was an open

one even to the end. The Tournament has been fought in the best possible manner and without a hitch. Many things have been learned and teams will doubtless profit by their experience—incidentally individuals may profit as well. In justice to the team at the bottom of the table it should be pointed out that owing to this Department having an abundance of players they adopted a rota and so included all in turn, thus losing the undoubted advantage which comes from always playing the same team. Another feature of the contest was the performance of the Sausage Department. They lost 18 points in their first three games and only lost 8 points in their succeeding eight games. They also scored the largest number of possibles (5). To that bad start other teams have cause to be thankful.

The experience of the past season has brought many suggestions for next year—two in particular. In the first place it is felt that the Inter-Departmental Tournament should, another year, include the return match with each team and play three nights a week instead of two. This ought not to be difficult to arrange. The other suggestion is that we should enter a team in the local league. If a team is wanted for such a purpose what about one composed of the player in each department who secured the best average during the past season? It would require some beating.

The success of the Skittle Club may be measured by the fact that there are over 200 playing members of the Club and the majority of them played in the tournament.

The following table gives the result of the tournament:—

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1931-32.

	Games	Games	Game	s Gam	es
Department.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn	Pts.
Pie, Box, No. 1, Despatch, Lifts, Chauffeurs, Calne Mill, and					
Groundsmen	33	22	11	0	44
Warehouse	33	21	10	2	44
Sausage and Tin	33	20	13	0	40
Slaughter	33	19	14	0	38
Retort	33	18	13	2	38
Boning	33.	17	14	2	36
Kitchen	33	16	14	3	35
Basement, Cellars, Laboratory	33	13	20	0	26
Office	33	12	19	2	26
Rinding, Lard, Printing	33	12	20	1	25
Traffic, Stores, and By-products	33	12	20	1	25
Maintenance	33	9	23	1	19

CRICKET SECTION.

FIXTURES—SEASON 1932.

1st XI.

April 30.—Garrards (Swindon) (h)
May 7.—Depot Wilts Regiment (h)
,, 14.—Wills' (Swindon) (a)
"Th.19.—Chippenham Banks (h)
" 21.—Warminster 2nd XI. (h)
,, W 25.—Calne Town (h)
,, 28.—Devizes 1st XI. (h)
June 4.—Warminster 2nd XI. (a)
" W 8.—Calne Town (a)
,, 11.—Swindon G.W.R. (a)
,, 18Devizes 1st XI. (a)
,, 25.—Garrards (Swindon) (a)
July 2.—Lacock (a)
,, 9.—Swindon G.W.R. (h)
,, 16.—Lacock (h)
,, 23.—Wills (Swindon) (h)
,, 30.—Avon Sports (a)
Aug. Th4.—Chippenham Banks (h)
,, 6.—Flower Show.
,, 13.—Marlborough College Staff (a)
,, 20.—Marlborough College Staff (h)
,, 27.—Chippenham 2nd XI. (a)
Sept. 3.—Avon Sports (h)
,, 10.—Depot Wilts Regiment (a)
2nd XI.
April 30.—Garrards 2nd XI. (a)
May 7.—R.A.F., Upavon (a)
,, 14.—Spye Park (h)
,, 21.—Derry Hill (a)
28 Devizes 2nd VI (a)

May 7.—R.A.F., Upavon (a)

,, 14.—Spye Park (h)

,, 21.—Derry Hill (a)

,, 28.—Devizes 2nd XI. (a)

June 4.—Lavington (h)

,, 11.—Avon Sports 2nd XI. (h)

,, 18.—Devizes 2nd XI. (h)

,, 25.—Garrards 2nd XI. (h)

July 2.—Lacock 2nd XI. (h)

,. 9.—Cricklade Road (Swindon) (a)...

,, 10.—Seagry (h)***

Anger is one of the sinews of the soul; he that wants it hath a maimed mind.—
Thomas Fuller.

Those who cannot miss an opportunity of saying a good thing . . . are not to be trusted with the management of any great question.—*Hazlitt*.

Friends Elsewhere.



During 1931 the imports of foreign bacon into England amounted to approximately the enormous quantity of 557,000 tons, showing an increase of no less than 97,000 tons over the quantity imported in 1930. This increased quantity, however, cost eight million pounds less than the imports of the previous year, which indicates a very big drop in the price of bacon, and the position of English Pig Breeders, Feeders, and Curers has been a most unenviable one. There is no doubt that the public for many months past have been reaping the benefit of the losses incurred by the foreigner by being able to purchase bacon at many pence per pound below its actual value and considerably less than the cost of production. This largely results from over production in Denmark, and as the pigs have to be slaughtered when they come to maturity, we have been inundated with enormous quantities of unwanted bacon, and whenever there are big supplies of pigs in any part of the world this appears bound to happen, as the foreigner has dumped and, apparently, will continue to dump his surplus bacon into this country at give-away prices.

What then of the future and what is the solution of the difficulty? First, I think we should take steps to largely increase our Pig population. If it were trebled or quadrupled, even then it would not be sufficient to produce the quantity of bacon required to meet the demand, without the intervention of the foreigner.

The pig is the most prolific of animals

and one of the quickest to come to maturity, and therefore, if a policy or a workable scheme could be put into operation, whereby the Breeders and Feeders could feel safe in launching out in the knowledge that they would not incur losses, the Pig population of Great Britain could in the course of a couple of years be multiplied to such an extent that we could be independent of the foreigner. but the trouble as I see it at present is that Breeders cannot be expected to be enthusiastic and increase their herds if at the same time the probability is that by so doing they would increase their losses. A very important and most essential point to consider when increasing the pig supplies is to see that we breed the right type of pig and produce the class of bacon required to meet the public taste and popular demand and to market them when they are the right weight. A large increase in pig supplies would mean a very considerable reduction in unemployment, as men are required to tend and feed them. Money paid out for non-productive purposes in the shape of Unemployment Insurance would be saved and our trade balance would benefit by the extent which we were able to reduce the forty million pounds a year now being paid to the foreigners for their bacon.

Things generally for the English bacon trade do not look too rosy at the moment, but we must be optimistic enough to hope and feel that better times are in store and that the time is not so far distant when the Chain of Factories, of which we form a link, may be working to full capacity.

The prevailing epidemic of influenza has laid aside several members of the Factory Staff, but all are progressing favourably and we hope ere these lines are in print they may be restored to their usual health again and be able to resume their duties.

We were pleased to welcome Mr. Edgar Tucker back to his post in the Office again on Thursday, the 18th, we hope fully recovered from his recent serious illness. Mr. Tucker gained much benefit from a fortnight's change at Weston-super-Mare, and perhaps some day he may be induced to give us his views on Weston as a winter resort and his impressions of the seaside in winter time.

W.L.



Whispers have been current for some little while that we might have a Welfare Association to co-ordinate our various social activities. Up to the present committees have been set up to carry out the various events we have undertaken from time to time, and, while these have proved in every case very successful, it was felt that such an Association would more usefully serve the purpose, and provide a basis for, we hope, further development in the future.

Now, thanks to the lively interest which our Chief, Mr. Bodinnar, has always taken in our activities, a General Meeting of the employees has been held to accertain their views. Mr. Kidley addressed the meeting and briefly explained the object in view, and it was unanimously decided to proceed. A representative Committee has been elected by ballot, and they are working out the details of a suitable constitution which it is hoped to present to the members for approval very shortly. The Committee will be grateful for any suggestions which will assist them to formulate rules and regulations for the useful functioning of the Association.

For those of us who are not called upon to deliberate in committee it would be well to remember that our help is just as much needed and any friendly criticism or advice should be given to our representatives unreservedly, so that the Association may become truly representative of the thoughts and wishes of all. Further, as "Rome was not built in a day," so we must not expect that the advent of the Association will bring a wealth of benefit and enjoyment without any effort on our part. The success or failure of all such schemes is the consequence of the interest, or lack of it, by the ordinary member, so, in the words often used by a friend of ours, we must all "put our shoulder to the wheel and help the chariot along."

All at Highbridge were very sorry to learn of the illness of Mr. Bodinnar, and we all wish him a very speedy recovery and return to health.

We have struck a bad patch with regard to sickness just recently, and at the time of writing we have Jack Bond, J. Gillett, S. Frost, F. Pople, and B. Young away through various causes, and we wish them all a quick return to health. In the case of Jack Bond, who has borne a very long and trying illness so cheerfully, we were very pleased to hear that on a recent visit he was found to be so much better, and we sincerely hope that this improvement will continue and that he will soon be fit and well again.

Since the last issue of the Magazine we have had to extend our sympathy to Mrs. Bevan and C. B. Shier in the bereavements they have sustained. In the last-named case it was particularly unfortunate that at the time of the sad event he should himself have been stricken with illness, and unable to go to his mother, who had been living at Falmouth for some while.

The Anne-Kidley Cup Skittle Competition is now nearing its end, one more match remaining to be played. J. G. Hooper still retains the lead, but the gap has been narrowed between him and the other competitors by a good game at the last match by F. Perham, who is now within striking distance, so that a good and exciting finish is promised. We are afraid that the rest of us, who started off so confidently. will have to wait another year for our turn. Anyhow, although we cannot all win the Cup, we have had some really enjoyable evenings in this competition and we hope to wind the season up with a celebration where winners and losers will share the enjoyment.

Our League Skittle team continues to be "fair to medium" in their performances, and with a little luck we should escape the doubtful honour of being the "wooden spoonists." In the Knock-out Cup Competition we have won our first round, so we must hope for some compensation in this.

IPSWICH .



A VISIT TO A BACON FACTORY.

While touring during the holidays, we happened to be passing through Ipswich, where Harris (Calne) have a factory. We trade with this firm, and so obtained permission to look round. More girls work there than men, and they were just swilling down when we arrived.

First, we were told, the pigs, after being brought from the country in the Firm's own transport trucks, are knocked down and stuck. This is done by electric machinery above the ground floor. Then they are placed on an electric conveyor and taken to the bath, where they are washed. From here they are passed on, still on the conveyor, no lifting being done by the men, to a machine, where most of the hairs are taken off. The few that remain are scraped off by hand. The pigs are then clamped round the neck and passed into a cylinder, where they are scalded, the cylinder being heated until it is white hot. It is then passed on another conveyor to another machine, where it is cut up, the sides of pork being then laid on tables to have the inside taken out. The sides are then placed in another bath and washed. In this way 120 pigs are dressed in an hour. They are then hung up for a day. Meanwhile, the inside, chicklings, &c., are placed in barrels of salt, to be salted for export. Some hams are also salted in this way.

Under the ground floor are the refrigerators, which cover about two acres, and are worked by electricity. Here we had to put on our overcoats and scarves and hats. When we arrived outside, the air was very hot compared with that we had just been in. The sides of bacon are then taken on a railway truck to the depot across the road. There they are smoked; being placed in a large cellar, which can contain 500 pigs, and left in smoke. After that they are wrapped in a special cloth, then in harding cloth, and sent away.

They have a by-products plant which cleans the pigs' hair, crushes their bones, and dries the blood to powder. The hair is sent away to make brake linings for motor-cars, the bones for chicken food, and the powdered blood for fertiliser. Most of the black puddings are made in winter, but lard, &c., is made all the year round.

We concluded that this was a great way to spend an afternoon.

J. H. Woffinden (IVb.)

(The above is an article which appeared under the heading, "Some Experiences," in the December, 1931, Barnsley Grammar School Magazine).

February, a month when business is usually very quiet, has been selected by the Ipswich Industrial Development Association as an appropriate time to take steps to foster industry within the town.

With the British Industries Fair in mind. the Association was given an excellent opportunity of bringing the industries of Ipswich very prominently before the public by a large firm in a very central position offering to place the whole of their window-space to local manufacturers for a display of goods manufactured within the Borough. This opportunity was eagerly seized by the leading manufacturers—including Harris (Ipswich), Ltd., and Robert Seager, Ltd.—and very effective displays were arranged. The exhibits ranged from cigarettes and confectionery to corsets and from bottled beers to boat building. The main industries of Ipswich—engineering and heavy industries were also well represented. The very fine array of exhibits came as a surprise to quite a large number of the public, many of whom were unaware of the real extent and variety of the industrial activities of the town.

It is difficult to gauge the effect of such a praiseworthy scheme to bring before the public the industries of Ipswich, but visitors to the town could not fail to be impressed with potential developments, and the result must inevitably lead to an expansion of local trade.

The Ipswich Development Association have in mind the possibility of further displays of a similar character, and it has been suggested that a display in London would have far-reaching results and prove most successful.

The month of February has witnessed further social events, viz., the London Dinner and Dance, on February 6th, and the Dunmow Social on February 20th. Ipswich was represented at the former by Mr. Ludgate, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The staff of the Warehouse should be complimented upon achieving such a successful result in their first effort.

A party of about twenty from Ipswich readily accepted an invitation from our Dunmow friends to be present at their Social, and were very pleased to meet old friends from the London Warehouse. Unfortunately the Ipswich party made a rather late arrival, having become lost in Dunmow, but after making a circular tour of the city and a few enquiries, the venue was safely reached.

The London contingent apparently arrived in good time—in fact, a little before time—and we understand, took the opportunity of touring Dunmow, ostensibly seeking to find the Flitch.

Dunmow, by the way, is an excellent spot as a meeting place for the London and Eastern Section, as it is about equi-distant from both London and Ipswich, and we venture to suggest that as time passes interesting developments on the social side may be looked for.

A very happy evening was spent, and the time for return arrived all too soon.

From all quarters we hear of sickness and although the staff at the Ipswich Factory has not been severely taxed through absences, yet in the office and factory there have been several gaps. These voids are now being filled up, and we hope that we have now experienced the last of winter illness.

The deepest sympathy of all at Ipswich is extended to Mr. Clover in the loss of his mother after a prolonged illness.

We have all learned, with much regret, of the serious illness of Mr. Bodinnar, but as we write these notes are cheered with the news that he has taken a decided turn for the better. Every one of us wishes him a speedy return to normal health, and look forward to having him amongst us once more, with his usual vigour.



Responding to an invitation from our Dunmow friends, on Saturday, February 20th, a party of us journeyed to the spot where it is reported married couples live in perpetual bliss, and, joining with the contingent from Ipswich, spent a very pleasant evening indeed.

It is the first time the three Branches have met together for a social event, and I think the feeling is that further similar events may possibly be arranged in the future.



On the journey home we were aided by a brilliant moon, and the sharp crisp frosty air made our travelling delightful. We were passing through Epping Forest at midnight,

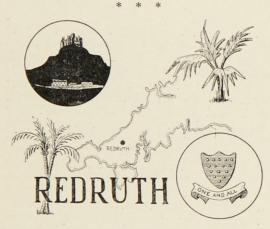


and on that part of the straight road which runs through the forest where you can see a considerable distance ahead, we saw a fairylike glow along the road, and imagined as we got a little nearer and saw various forms flitting amongst the glow that fairyland must be at the height of its revelry. However, the forms we saw were not those of pixies and gnomes, but were those of the Mobile Police Force, who had placed a row



of storm lamps across the road and were doing their best to track stolen cars. We were able to give them sufficient proof that we were honest people, and when the lamps were removed we passed on and all arrived safely back in London.

G. COLES.



We understand that the stay-at-home movement has given a great fillip to South Coast Health Resorts during this winter season. Enquiries show that there is certainly a slight improvement in the number of visitors at Newquay and Falmouth at present. We are looking forward to a greater number of visitors than ever to the Cornish Riviera this year. To our friends in various Branches we would say, "If you are requiring a restful holiday you cannot do better than pay a visit to the Duchy."

We shall be very happy to give any advice we can to anyone who wishes for particulars of various resorts in the county.

Drop a P.C., stating particulars required, and we will reply giving details asked for. Kindly note also that the county is seen at its best from late May to early July, and during this period accommodation is more reasonable.

A very interesting little brochure came into the writer's hand the other day entitled "Mistakes." It read as follows:—

When a plumber makes a mistake he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake it is just what he wanted because he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a doctor makes a mistake he buries it.

When a preacher makes a mistake nobody knows.

But when the printer makes a mistake—GOOD NIGHT.

Fortunately we possess a very able staff to supervise the production of our Magazine, so that we imagine it is but rarely that the opportunity of a mild leg pull occurs on the score of "Printers' Errors."

We were pleased to see our Sales Manager, Mr. Gillett, for a brief period whilst he was on holiday in the county recently.

On Friday, February 12th, the event of the season—our Annual Social—was held in the Ambulance Rooms. Contrary to the wag who suggested that it was a very suitable place to hold it in, there were no casualties as far as we can learn. By the unanimous wish of those present a telegram was sent at the opening of the Social to our Chief, regretting that he was unable to be present with us and expressing a wish for his speedy recovery from his illness.

The programme, which consisted of games, songs, instrumental solos, humorous interludes, competitions, and community singing, commenced at seven o'clock. At nine o'clock an interval was arranged, during which refreshments were served by the members of the Works Council. Much amusement was caused by the appearance of "Sam" in an unusual garb.

Hot pasties were served, followed by mince pies and other good things. During the supper music was supplied by a large grampohone lent and operated by Jack Cooke, to whom our thanks are due. The tables being cleared away, the programme was continued until 10.45, when the proceedings closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Mr. Roynon thanked the artistes on behalf of those present, and prizes were distributed by Mrs. Roynon to Mr. Edgar Merritt, Mr. Jack Cooke, Mrs. E. Merritt, and Mrs. J. Perry. We were all sorry to miss Mr. Friggens, who, unfortunately, has been laid up with 'flu. To Miss Williams, Mr. Carpenter, and Johnnie Mitchell for songs, Mr. Ken Mills for his banjo and mandoline pieces, to Mr. Tom Pidwell for his assistance with the competitions, and to Mr. Edwin Mills for accompanying throughout the evening, our best thanks. We also desire to record our gratitude to the ladies of the Office, who again undertook the refreshments with such success.

On Tuesday, February 9th, the Redruth Rugby Football XV. met the Cardiff XV. Despite the fact that it was an afternoon match, a crowd of between 2,000 and 3,000 spectators saw a hard, gruelling game. Redruth, unfortunately, lost one of their best forwards after only twenty minutes play, but, despite this handicap, fought back gamely. The result was a win for Cardiff by 6 points to 3, which, we think, will be agreed was indicative of the close nature of the struggle.

Redruth are again having a successful season. Their record up to the time of going to press is as follows:—Played 28, won 21, lost 6, drawn 1; points 345 for and 149 against.

A large number of their players were again selected for the County games, and also for the Devon and Cornwall combined side against the Springboks, which game readers will remember, after a titanic struggle, resulted in a draw.

A very attractive Easter programme has been arranged. Matches are being played with Old Paulines, Old Dunstonians, Old Aberystwythians, and St. Mary's Hospital. As is well known, these touring sides bring down strong teams and play attractive open football, so that good games are ensured to all followers of the handling code.

Despite the bleak weather that has prevailed during the last month there is little doubt of the approach of Spring.

Those who are familiar with the Cornish landscape will know that the herald of Spring can be first seen in the wonderful fields of daffodils, the harvest of the Scilly Isles. For some time past large consignments of these golden emblems of the early season have been despatched daily to brighten the lives of their purchasers in all parts of England. Primroses and violets are to be seen in the fields and hedgerows. The fields laugh with crops renewed in greater wealth year after year. In the far west palm trees flourish and the hedges are full of the bloom of the red and purple flowered veronica bushes. Geraniums abound, flowering in the open air.

Fields of beautiful flowers are being stripped of their choice blossoms daily, whilst spring cabbage and broccoli, young and sweet, are being cut in small numbers to meet the demand of the epicure. Later, when whole acres come to maturity, long, heavily-laden trains will carry these choice products of Cornish soil to the large towns.

Spring time means much to Cornwall, not only to the lover of Nature, but also to those hardy sons of soil who seek by their skill and industry to ensure a supply of early flowers and vegetables to the markets.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Mr. W. T. Wood in the sudden loss of his mother.

We trust, Mr. Editor, that we shall not exceed our allotted space. We have often had qualms about our sins of omission and trust that now we have really got a move on you will be able to find the necessary room.

CORNUBIAN.

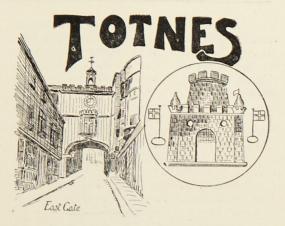
Men are, and ever will be, what their wives and sisters, and above all, their mothers, tend to make them, by influence which begins with the cradle and ends only with the grave.—Dean Farrar.

* * * *

The English character, like the force of gravity, had always been regarded as an essential part of the economic structure of the world.—Sir Edward Grigg.

* * *

A nation composed of bookworms and pedants will go more speedily into the abyss of bankruptcy than a nation of unadulterated Philistines.—Sir Chas. Grant Robertson.



March is regarded by horticulturists as the principal month of sowing. We must sow the greater part of the year, of course, for a continuation of crops, but in March the greater bulk of the sowing must be done. As the enthusiastic gardener regards his packets of seed, whatever they may be, he conjures in his mind a mental vision of the crops he would like to have, and which, if we could read his mind, are all too long growing.

It is an ancient joke that the ultimate result of the gardener's labours fall far short of the beautiful myth portrayed on the illustrated seed packet, but as he is ever an optimist we may be certain that even the mythical picture on the seed packet falls far short of the amazing crop he views in his prophetic vision.

In the first instance, to obtain the best possible results, the seed sown must freely germinate. We now have a better guarantee than formerly that, so far as the quality of the seed itself is concerned, a good percentage should at least germinate under any reasonable conditions, for every fresh packet bears a label giving the average percentage of germination, and the annual date of the season in which the seed was harvested, tested, and packeted; this being due to an Act compelling seedsmen to guarantee a certain percentage of germination according to the particular seed.

There are, undoubtedly, many reasons apart from the quality or condition of the seed when we receive it which are liable to render it incapable of germination; damp storage from the time we purchase it until we desire to sow it being one; and attack by insect pest whilst in our possession being another. Perhaps these two reasons and personal methods employed by some hasty

and too eager people to hasten germination are the principal reasons that seed as yet unsown has, when sown, no possible chance of germination.

Once sown, our seed has to run the gauntlet of the conditions of the atmosphere and elements; besides the heavy toll taken from it by insects, birds, mice, and numerous other pests. Sowing seed is often labour in vain, but like the good soldier in the face of outnumbering enemies, the enthusiastic gardener is, and remains, although tried to a great stress of endurance, absolutely undaunted. The great work must be done. We must sow e'er we can reap, and the gardener is as happy sowing as he is reaping. Hope is his relish, and every stage in the growth of his crop his concern and delight. He is rather selfish about the weather and all the creatures of the earth to be found in his hallowed plot, for does he not want conditions to prevail to suit his own particular requirements, and even differently for the benefit of his divers subjects on the different portions of his land? He wants the birds to perform only acts of kindness such as consuming other bothering pests, but woe betide the bird which consumes a like portion of his crops as well as that which is undesirable. Life in the garden is like unto greater everyday life itself; it is full of trials all sent to make life really interesting, for without its troubles how dull this world of ours would be. There would be no space for achievement, and the pride of accomplishment would be so belittled that it would be no celestial glory of outstanding merit.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

Photographic Notes.

BIRD PICTURES ON WINTER DAYS.

HOW TO MAKE AND FIX A TABLE TO ATTRACT YOUR SUBJECTS.

The amateur photographer who is also a bird-lover can secure good pictures in January and February. In the cold days of winter the birds are hungry and consequently tamer, and do not resent the presence of a human being, especially when they realise, and they soon do, that he is not going to harm them but to feed them.

It is not necessary to have an expensive

camera to take successful photographs of birds. The owner of a box camera or folding Kodak can take delightful pictures if a portrait attachment is fitted over the lens of the camera. This results in clear, detailed "close-ups," taken only three or four feet from the subject. A tripod is useful, but its place can be taken by a pair of household steps on which to rest the camera.

A Natural Bird Table.

The best way to get good studies is to erect a bird table in the garden. A few crumbs scattered on it every morning will soon attract the birds, and when they have become accustomed to find food in the same place each day they will not mind the tripod placed cunningly near by.

This table need not be an unsightly piece of wood. The best form is an old dead bough of a tree with a few small branches on it. This can be set up in any suitable place in the garden, but attention should be given to the light and the convenient placing of the camera.

To prevent your visitors from flying away as soon as they have selected a choice morsel, it is as well to make them work for their meals Bore some holes in the wood of the "table" and stuff the food into it. Melt up some fat and mix corn and seeds with it and, while hot, pour over the branches on the table. The birds will then have to stay and peck to get out what they want, which gives you your chance of picture-making.

Be Careful with Exposures.

Do not forget that the light of winter time is not very "actinic"—that is, that its effect on your film is not so strong as it is at other seasons—and unless you give ample exposure your results will be far from pleasing. With the new type of fast film on the market, however, you should be able to get some very successful studies.

Later on we shall need an architect Government to think out new designs by which this money-ridden civilisation of ours can be humanised again.—Bishop of Winchester.

* * *

A motorist has no right to hoot and expect a pedestrian to act as a contortionist.

—Magistrate at Tower Bridge Police Court.

* * *



EASTER EGGS AND EGGS.

Now that several of our ladies attend Cookery Classes, I do not think recipes are needed for a few weeks. Those who are fully interested in cooking will be practising what they have been taught at the classes.

I was asked to write about eggs (Easter eggs, no doubt). Why there should be a special display of eggs at Easter and how the old custom originated I have never bothered to find out, but that information needs very little seeking; in fact, most daily papers invite you to ask puzzling questions nowadays. I feel almost inclined to put that question, but then it would not be to your advantage because the Magazine would be on the way to the press before I received the answer.

What do I know about eggs? Well, I have tasted a few chocolate eggs, some hundreds of hen's eggs, scores of duck's eggs, a portion of a goose egg, a few pigeon's eggs, a poor blackbird's egg stolen from the nest, and I shouldn't be surprised if I hadn't sampled a thrush's egg at one time or another. But the worst is to come—I believe I've eaten quite a number of lizard's eggs. Ugh! It makes me shudder to think of it.

I remember reading a warning to housewives not to buy foreign eggs, because of their doubtful parentage, lizard's eggs being very similar to hen's eggs. There's a warning for you—Buy British.

"A peck of March dust is worth a King's ransom." So runs the old adage, and doubtless there is some truth stowed away in it somewhere. Certainly we associate "dust" with March, both within doors and without. Think of a day of early March sunshine, clean and brilliant in a wind-swept sky of blue, and the sun picks out all the untended corners, the unpolished windows—it merci-

lessly exposes and magnifies the dust. Small wonder then on such a day that we begin to think of spring cleaning!

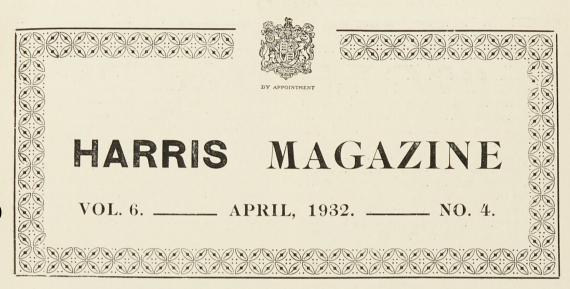
And outside a cold, biting east wind waits stealthily round every corner, seizing countless opportunities to break through such vulnerable defences as mere clothing, while the onslaught is intensified by the clouds of stinging, peppery dust, which blinds and chokes even the inveterate traveller.

So much then for the dust, and the wind, and the spring cleaning. What of the ransom? That, most of us will feel towards the end of the month, is urgently needed. when quarter day brings in its wake reminders that the year is no longer "new"; that the gas bill is due, and if we are optimistic enough to trust in the possibility of a summer we had better get the car licensed again in readiness for it. But before the 25th comes the 21st, and here surely is the ransom. Spring—with the catkins, and the big, fat, sticky chestnut buds, and that little breathless moment when we first hear the cuckoo again, and the somehow ridiculously out-of-proportioned long-legged lambs, whose antics can only truly be described as comical! Why, even a king's ransom could never buy all this.

For, of a certainty, just as when youngsters, after a long and wearisome train journey we suddenly grow alive to our surroundings and with wrinkled noses sniffed and knew the sea was only just round the corner, so here comes a day when, huddled despondently in a winter coat, we are aware of an intangible something in the air around us, and we know that Spring has come.

Dust and a king's ransom—that is March.

The old mechanical view of the universe is giving place to the conception of it as a poem still in course of creation.—*Bishop of Southwark*.





HEN Mr. Wells conceived the idea of making Mr. Polly erect a sign bearing the announcement, "Omlets," at the riverside inn where he had taken up his abode, he was teaching us how to do the right thing in the wrong way. It is true that Mr. Polly's quaint orthography drew a certain amount of trade, but it was not comparable to the custom which might have been built up if the inn had continued to specialise in the sirloin, lettuce, cheese, and nut brown brew, with which Mr. Polly had been regaled upon his first introduction to the buxom landlady.

Much undeserved criticism has been hurled at the inn-keeper by a public which has neither a clear conception of the demand it wishes to make or of the service which comes within the province of the inn.

Writers often describe novel and attractive meals supplied in foreign village inns and readers immediately bewail the fact that such spreads are not obtainable at English wayside houses. This is as unreasonable as expecting British roast beef and beer in the French cafe.

The English inn was intended for passengers and wayfarers, but with the passing of the coaches they degenerated into taverns with local clienteles. The reopening of the road as a main channel of communication is again recalling the inn to perform its intended function. A prosperous future awaits the inn which is not merely a tavern but caters for the hiker and motoring tourist by supplying him with reasonable accommodation for the night and the food and particular beverage of the district through which he is passing. The English counties are noted for more than two hundred local dishes and for as many brews of malt liquors and varieties of cider, so there is no reason why the traveller should not discover as much gastronomic variety here as on the Continent. To achieve this result the townsman must cease to demand and expect foreign wines and city tea-shop food in remote places.

Between Ourselves.

THE Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Agriculture, Earl De La Warr, in a speech at the Annual Luncheon of the National Pig Breeders' Association in London on April 4th, said that the Government were determined to do everything in their power to build up the Bacon Industry in this country commensurate with our bacon consumption.

He made an appeal to breeders, feeders, and curers to take their part in any plan that would promote an efficient industry here at home, and again pledged the Government to take the necessary action to ensure the success of an approved plan.

He went on to state that it was the desire of the Government to see the Pig Industry built up as quickly as possible consistent with development on sound and permanent lines.

At the time of writing this article (April 6th), there has been no announcement as to those who are to be appointed by the Government to form the members of the statutory body to which I made reference in last month's Magazine.

A good deal of work is still going on and very useful talks are proceeding between the representatives of the producers and the manufacturers.

If only it were possible to publish the last very long and confidential Report to the Minister made by the Pig Industry Council it would be seen that many of the points and criticisms which have appeared in the public Press have already been provided for, and that there is in that Report sufficient material on which to make an adequate start for the development of a very big industry in this country, subject to its being backed up by the Government's provisions for which the Report asks.

We are naturally doing all we can to help the position along.

It has been encouraging during the last week or two to observe some signs of bettement in the National well being. The Budget shows a slight surplus, and it has just been reported that the number of unemployed shows a decrease. Permanent betterment cannot be hoped for until the international problems have been placed on a better footing.

No nation, any more than any individual, can wholly live unto itself. Much sympathy and patience will be demanded of us

all for many a long day to come.

One hopes that out of the militant struggle for efficiency and trade betterment which is going on in the individual nations there may be no re-birth of international jealousy and the military spirit which would, though it may not happen for many years, be the real beginning of other wars.

The times call for steadiness of thought and for the sympathetic point of view of the foreigner's difficulty, which attitude of mind is also increasingly necessary on their part in regard to the problems of the British Empire.

It would be a terrible thing if, after all the obvious losses which occurred when the War was on, we should find after our weary trudge through the difficult way of peace that we had reached a parting of the ways with those who were our allies or our enemies in 1914.

I was greatly impressed the other night with the number of young men attending the functions at Marden House. May I appeal to all our younger people to do a little hard thinking for themselves as to what present day conditions at home and in our relationships with foreign peoples demand of the rising generation here, who will before long be the arbiters of the future of our race.

6th April, 1932.



J.F.B.

POSTSCRIPT, APRIL 8th.

Last night Sir John Gilmour answered a question in the House of Commons as to whether the quota system was to be extended. He said that when the question of wheat was disposed of, essential problems, such as the reorganisation of the bacon and milk industries, would come up for treatment.

He hoped in a short time to be able to announce the personnel of the Commission under the Marketing Act, and to make use of the machinery of that Act to deal with these problems.

It might be that some sort of quota might be applied in other directions, and the Government had indeed clearly announced that they were prepared, subject to the reorganisation of the bacon industry, to deal by quantitative regulations or quotas with that side of agriculture.

By the Way.

At the final contest for the departmental Skittle Cup Championship, the President of the H.W.A. referred with obvious pleasure to the number of young men present. The various attractions provided are thoroughly appreciated and every evening Marden House is crowded with experts "teaching the young idea how to shoot" at Skittles, Darts, Billiards, and Ping-pong.

The Club-house will prove to be an indispensable rallying ground for the varied interests and work of the Association, and the thanks of all its members are due to the Directorate for providing such an excellent suite of rooms.

It is rather early for Summer Flower Show jokes, but one of our expert gardeners has lost a certain amount of prestige over an error of judgment. Our horticultural friend specialises in lilies and another enthusiast envied them and wanted some just as fine. Whilst on a visit to Bristol, the lily grower called the attention of his would-be competitor to some roots in a shop and said, "There you are, my boy; the lily roots you are looking for." So they both went into the shop and came out again, for the lily roots were bundles of horse radish!

On April 2nd, 1832, the new City Policemen, one hundred strong, entered upon their duties. The Metropolitan police had been instituted in 1829 and this body is a lasting memorial to that great minister, Sir Robert Peel. The police are called to this day by nicknames which are a century old and which commemorate the origin of the force. "Peelers," has ceased to be fashionable, but "Bobbies" still remains with us. The arrival of the police marked the disappearance of the night watchman, complete with rattle, lantern, and stave. For many years the Londoner regretted the now silent voices which, for generations, had cried, "Past one o'clock, and a bright starry morning "!

He was strutting up and down New Road like an Admiral on his quarter-deck. "What do you here, my little man?" says I, "You know you are not on duty until eight bells have struck." "I am a

man," he proudly replied, "and the notice states all men are to clock in at 7.30.". And then, as an after-thought, added, "I am not one of the girls you know"!!

One dainty miss, whose appetite requires enticement in the mornings, demanded sauce with her bacon the other day. Being half awake, she took the first bottle her fingers touched and spoilt a good breakfast by sprinkling a ration of liquid coffee essence on it. These rush breakfasts are a great mistake.

The "Agricultural Question" has continually received the attention of interested experts and politicians; many of these enthusiasts who devoted lives and fortunes to this great problem are now forgotten. One such gentleman was Mr. Mechi, a London cutler and dressing-case maker, who became Lord Mayor of London. He bought an estate in Essex and carried out many experiments. His guests at the harvest-homes at Tiptree Hall included politicians who were interested in agriculture. His plan was to form reservoirs of liquid manure and to distribute it over the poor land by means of iron pipes. Unfortunately, the experimental farms at Tiptree did not pay and Mr. Mechi, like many publicspirited pioneers, having spent his fortune, died a poor man.

For sacrifice they die—through sacrifice They live, and are for others—and no grief That smites the humblest, but reverberates Thro' all the close-set files of time!

Sir Lewis Morris.

There are some occasions in which a man must tell half his secret, in order to conceal the rest; but there is seldom one in which a man should tell it all.—*Chesterfield*.

Dramatic art is a method of expression, and neither a hairbreadth escape nor a love-affair more befits it than the passionate exposition of the most delicate and strange intuitions; and the dramatist is as free as the painter of good pictures and the writer of books. All art is passionate, but a flame is not the less flame because we change the candle for a lamp or the lamp for a fire; and all flame is beautiful.—Maurice Maeterlinck.

Bow Bells.

(By R.E.H.)

WCH space has recently been given by one of the great London dailies ("The Daily Telegraph") to the speculations of correspondents regarding the true origin of Jack Horner, who, as the little boy who sat in the corner, is familiar to the entire youth of England. I do not propose to enter here into this question, but it has recalled to mind another jingle which used to be sung to the playing of a nursery game. I do not claim an accurate knowledge of the rhyme, but it ran something in this manner.

You owe me 5 farthings, said the Bells of St. Martins.

When will you pay me? said the Bells of Old Bailey.

When I grow rich, said the Bells of Shorditch.

When will that be? said the Bells of Stepney.

I do not know, said the great Bell of Bow.

I know nothing of the five farthings which St. Martin's claims, neither have I heard whether Shoreditch has ever been able to meet its liability. But I do know something of the great Bell of Bow, to which more than one reference has appeared in our Magazine. It will perhaps be remembered that the Bow Bells have been inarticulate of late owing to the state of ruin into which the fabric of the church has lapsed.

At the last Lord Mayor's Banquet the Archbishop of Canterbury spoke of the silence of the Bells at the passing of the Lord Mayor's Show and expressed the hope that 1932 would not pass without the reconstruction of the Church as a whole and of the Bells in particular. Fears indeed were expressed that the Bells might eventually find a new home across the Herring Pond. But quite suddenly the doubts expressed in the nursery rhyme have been removed, and removed by the action of an American citizen who, of recent years, has made his home and his business in London, for it is Mr. Gordon Selfridge who has come forward, not with an offer of a mere five farthings but a sum of over £800 required to make the Bells sound and safe. Meantime, in reply to the Archbishop's appeal, money has been coming in for the larger scheme.

and a sufficient sum having been found, I have remarked on passing along Cheapside that work has been going forward. Another £12,000 or so is still required as the ravages of the death-watch beetle on the woodwork and the decay of the stone work have resulted in a dangerous state of affairs.

However, it is evident now that the Church and the Bells will be saved.

For all that, I feel that London badly needs a large and bold scheme for dealing with the multitude of City Churches on the lines I have set forth in our Magazine, and I am confident that sooner or later this will happen because an example has been set in the West End. There, the Church of St. Andrew's, Wells Street, set in a district which has long since ceased to be residential. is to be taken down and the valuable parts built up again incorporated in a new building in the suburbs. The valuable site upon which St. Andrew's stands will be sold and a considerable sum will become available for the actual and real work of the Church as a whole.

Well, it is a relief to know that the City will not lose the Cheapside Church. Of late it has been lit up at night time by the flood light, which shows up the extreme grace and beauty of the Tower. That the money required will be found is an evidence that gradually we are getting away from the recent depression and things are shaping towards better and brighter days.

AN ANSWER TO A LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL.

Your sweet note of yesterday reached me O.K.

But really I don't know just what to say. The honour you do me I do not deserve, But ladies in leap year have sure got a nerve. I may be an innocent, timid, weak male, But I beg to inform you I'm not up for sale. Of vices a thousand, of virtues I've none—Don't try to reform me, it cannot be done. I'm sorry I cannot oblige you, sweet maiden, But to get you a rise I'll see Mr.——. Tho' I love you well, I've no regrets, Preferring Blondes, I shun Brunettes. Farewell, farewell, a long farewell, dear, I wish you luck throughout this leap year.

I. M. STONEY BROKE.



going on to the wood. For this spraying

with a preparation of lime sulphur of the

strength of 1 to 30 is recommended for

varieties such as Lane's Prince Albert,

Beauty of Bath, and Newton Wonder, and

for all other kinds 1 to 60 should be used.

The operation must be carried out first when

the blossom shows pink before opening:

again at half strength at petal fall; and

thirdly when the fruit is half grown. It is

essential that if the first pink blossom is

missed no after-spraying shall take place,

otherwise all fruit will fall. For pears a

Bodeaux mixture in the ratio of 4lb. caustic

soda, 100 gallons lime, 50 gallons water is

recommended, the same principles being

applied as with apples. In pruning apple

trees cut out the weak wood at the bottom

and the strong wood on the top. The annual

growth should be pruned to where it tapers.

The oft-practised method of taking off all

shoots to the same length is not correct

pruning; it is best described as a hair cut.

Iron sulphate spread on the ground about the

middle of April at the ratio of \(\frac{1}{4} \text{oz.} \) to

the square yard should prevent silver

leaf on apple trees. When apples are

stored they should not be taken upstairs, but

is to cut out all dead wood by middle of

July; the instruments used should then be

gardeners and exhibitors, and in concluding

this series of notes the opportunity is taken

of giving a reminder to them that a few

minutes' practical illustration is of infinitely

greater value to the beginner than an hour

of verbal explanation. Further good advice

is, if you have succeeded in producing

something of more than ordinary merit, do

not be afraid to tell your enquiring friends

its name and origin, and the secrets of your

success. You need not fear competition, as

they will probably not be able to grow the

subject as well as you can, and even if they

should succeed in doing so you have the

consolation of knowing you can endeavour

to go still one better, or perhaps spring a

AMATEUR GARDENER.

further surprise on them.

sterilised.

The control for silver leaf on plum trees

Among our readers are many expert

kept as near the ground level as possible.

Cultural Hints for the Gardener.

THE favourable weather conditions of the past few weeks having enabled the enthusiast to obtain a good start, most of the initial work of seed sowing and planting will have been completed ere these lines appear in print. The following notes will, therefore, principally deal with operations which may be necessary later in the spring and summer.

Scab on Potatoes.

This is in no way detrimental to quality, being only skin deep, but it renders the tubers unsightly and lowers their market value. The sprinkling of lawn mowings or grass around the plants (at time of or just before earthing up) has been found successful in preventing scab.

Mildew.

A simple and effective spray for most forms of mildew, particularly those affecting roses, chrysanthemums, gooseberries, &c., is a solution in the proportion of 5lbs. ordinary washing soda, 2lbs. soft soap, to 25 gallons water. This kills mildew spores on contact. With gooseberries the whole of the bush should be smothered with the spray, each bush taking about half a gallon. The use of lime sulphur on gooseberry bushes causes the leaves to drop, which is a disadvantage. The spray recommended should prevent the mildew going on to the wood, which is the important point.

Green Fly and Leaf Spot on Roses.

Probably the best spray for dealing with the green fly pest is a mixture of loz. nicotine. 1/2 lb. soft soap, to 12 gallons of water. An alternative is a very strong pressure of water, and, this being both clean and efficacious, is perhaps the best method. A weak solution of Condy's fluid should prove effective for dealing with leaf spots.

Tulips.

To avoid the fungoid disease known as tulip fire, the bulbs should be lifted after flowering and planted where similar bulbs have not been grown for two years. If they are fed with a little liquid manure they should lose little or nothing by being lifted when green. Both narcissi and tulips require watering and feeding after flowering.

Thrip on Peas.

In dry seasons this insect pest is very prevalent; it attacks the head and flowers of the plant, causing great damage, and in bad cases almost completely destroying the crop. A remedy which is recommended as having been successfully applied is to boil down a quantity of rhubarb leaves (in an ordinary saucepan), strain off the liquid, and dilute to medium strength, and when cool spray or syringe the plants with same in the evenings. If attacks are severe repeat the operation at intervals of a day or two until cleared. Rhubarb leaves contain an element of poison which is sufficiently strong to kill the insects, but does no damage to the plants; the spraying usually has the opposite effect of increasing the growth and sturdiness of the haulm. A burnt appearance on peaplants, especially when a few inches high, shows the existence of thrip.

Pruning of Black Currant Bushes.

Black currant bushes should be pruned immediately after fruit has been gathered Avoid cutting off the heads of the bushes. Similarly, old raspberry canes should be cut out and the new canes left swinging and not tied up until autumn.

The Marechal Niel Rose.

The tendency for this grand rose to develop canker when grown under glass has caused many disappointments. The preventative for this is to bud a Gloire de Dijon rose on a briar stock and afterwards work the Marechal Niel shoot on to that.

Apples.

In most private gardens apple trees are over pruned or over fed with nitrogenous fertilizers, and this with bad treatment is almost entirely the cause of canker. When canker spores are seen they should be at once cut out and the scar painted with lead paint. A pest that is causing serious loss and probably more trouble than any other with apples is the capsic bug, which has now been found in nearly every plant in the British flora. The cheapest remedy was to grease band in April and periodically shake the trees as the capsic could not fly. An alternative was to spray three times with a solution of the strength of loz. nicotine and 1lb soft, soap to 100 gallons water. The obstacle to dealing with the pest by spraying was the fact that, although its egg could be killed, the bark had to be burnt in order to get at it.

Scab on apples and pears causing cracks in the fruit is more prevalent when a wet (Written by V. T. TURNER, Assistant spring occurs. The pest appears first on Jamboree Chief—Publicity). the circle of leaves surrounding the flowers, and the important point is to prevent it

The Chief Scout is to visit the West Country at Whitsuntide. The venue is the unspoilt village of Corston, chosen for its easy accessibility from Bristol and Bath. The occasion is a camp of thousands of Scouts who will greet their beloved Chief amid the thousand activities of a West Country Jamboree.

COMING VISIT OF LORD BADEN-POWELL.

Those friends of boyhood who can accept the privilege of visiting this pageant of youth at Whitsuntide will enjoy a unique sight which cannot often be repeated.

The camp itself (hundreds of camps in one, each vieing with each other to make their own camp site attractive with gateways and gadgets) will have a never-failing interest, while the high-spirited enthusiasm of the thousands of picturesquely-clad youngsters will be both an infection and a

The camp will be open to the general public from the Saturday to Whit-Monday, but the greatest numbers are expected at two o'clock on Monday, when Lord Baden-Powell is expected to address some 15,000

Following the Chief's speech, which will reach every part of the grounds by the aid of amplifiers, displays will be given by Scouts. Visitors from a distance will have no fear for their comfort, for there will be seating, car parks, refreshments, various shops, and everywhere a cheery atmosphere of goodwill.

The Boy Scout has long ago earned a title to be taken seriously. The Scoutmaster, likewise, has proved, to the amazement of the public, his ability to cope with vast numbers. Corston Jamboree, therefore, should mean the chiefest of Whitsuntide holiday attractions.

It is of interest to add that a gymnastic display by members of the Calne troop will form part of the programme in the arena on Whit-Monday afternoon.

Nelson for the first time made sea warfare beautiful, a thing not only of majesty and self-sacrifice and colour, but of a swift and certain rhythm, like a movement by Brahms.—Mr. Clennell Wilkinson.



Swine Diseases.

THE Pig Industry is, as all are aware, in an exceedingly precarious condition, and earnest attention is being given it by all those interested in the trade, with a view to ascertaining in what way it can be assisted and improved.

When a business gets into difficulties, one of the first steps taken by the investigator is a thorough examination of the cause or causes of such losses as have arisen. In the case of the Pig Industry the loss arising from disease is exceedingly heavy, and we cannot but feel that some, at all events, of these losses are avoidable.

In order to avoid them, however, there is a very great need of a careful and thorough scientific investigation into their causes and cure, and it is also essential that any knowledge gained by this means should be very widely circulated amongst the pig rearing and feeding community. As matters now stand there is a lamentable lack of real knowledge on all diseases of the pig. Whenever a pig shows signs of illness, it is in so many cases merely attributed to a "chill," and the feeder does not realise the possibility of this so-called "chill" being a symptom of some more serious complaint, or of it being secondary to an existing trouble. This lack of knowledge must, to a large extent, be the unwitting cause of the spread of such diseases as swine fever and ervsipelas. Further, enormous losses are incurred annually owing to scour in little pigs, and it would appear that there is little or no authoritative knowledge as to its cause and

Seldom is one able to find any article, written by those qualified to give advice, which deals with swine diseases in a definite manner, and in such a way that the average

farmer is able to readily obtain valuable assistance.

It is also a fact that, of all our farm animals, the pig has received the least attention from investigators into animal diseases. In those cases where a pig dies on the premises certain restrictions are imposed, and the pig is duly inspected by the inspector. If swine fever is confirmed the premises are closed, but if it is not confirmed, the feeder is told that he is free from restrictions, but he is never given any information as to the actual cause of such trouble.

A pig is, we know, a very difficult animal to "dope," and damage from drenching or from the forcible adminstration of medicine is almost as great as that of disease. Nevertheless, in the hands of scientists, difficulties such as these should not be insurmountable.

Much has been written as to the necessity of good housing, proper feeding, cleanliness, disinfection, &c., but in spite of all precautions taken in this way, many farmers find that disease still persists or recurs from time to time.

The Pig Industry Council have already strongly emphasised the need for a thorough investigation into the diseases of pigs, to which has lately been added the voice of the R.A.S.E., and it would seem that in view of the national position and of the importance of pig rearing to the agricultural community the matter is one of utmost urgency if the industry is to regain any portion of the bacon trade of this country which has been lost to countries who have given their farmers every possible assistance.

Steps should be taken to investigate these diseases, but the benefits will be negligible unless some real method is adopted to distribute the information thus obtained. The mere publication of results will not meet the case, as it is exceedingly difficult to convey by means of the written word the really essential points. The farmer needs someone to whom he can turn for practical advice in times of trouble, and it would appear that such a person could most easily be located in the office of the County Agricultural Organiser, who should have on his staff some member fully qualified to render such assistance.

1066 is the one sinister date in English history—all local culture was then brought to London.—Sir William Rothenstein.

Institute of Certificated Grocers.

ELECTION OF MR. J. F. BODINNAR AS PRESIDENT.

THE first President of the Institute was the late Right Hon. Sir William R. Anson, Bart., M.P., who served from the beginning in 1909 to the Annual Meeting in the Spring of 1914. Sir William Anson was a leading figure in the educational world and took a keen interest in the establishment of the Institute until his death.

He was succeeded by the late Right Hon. Sir Henry Craik, K.C.B., M.P., who served from 1914 to 1923. Sir Henry was also an eminent educationalist, having been Secretary for Education in Scotland. He also was greatly interested in the Institute's work.

We now come to the first Viscount Leverhulme, who took office in 1923 and died in 1925. He was three years President.

On his death, which followed shortly after the Annual Meeting at Scarborough, at which he was re-elected, his son took office, and vacated it last year when the Annual Meeting was held in Edinburgh. The present Lord Leverhulme was of the greatest possible service to the Institute.

The Institute was then very glad to recognise the enormous service Mr. Hugon had been to the Institute at its foundation and since by making him President, although he said that on account of his age he could not serve for more than a year.

Our Chief is to be the sixth President, and, very suitably as a West-Countryman, his election is to take place in the Historic Guildhall at Exeter on April 25th, 1932.

Mr. Bodinnar was elected a Fellow in 1919, and for very many years both before and since that date has very closely identified himself with the Institute's activities, particularly its educational programmes.

He has for a long while been a Trustee and Vice-President of the Institute, and the Library at the new Headquarters at 50, Doughty Street, London, is due to his generosity; many other occasions, as, for example, the Prize and similar lists published by the Institute, testify to the substantial

help which Mr. Bodinnar has given to the Institute

All of us who are associated with him in this business congratulate the Institute on their choice and wish Mr. Bodinnar a very happy period of office.

THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL (No. 4). (By VERDANT).

"IN THE SPRING OF THE YEAR."

April again, the month that "opens all things."

Once more the enchantment of Spring is with us: in the meadows, although we have seen them so many times before, the lambs still draw the attention and win smiles from all by their capers. The grass beneath them is a lighter hue, and the hedgerows show patches of green leaf.

In the copse a sea of bluebells has invaded the land; its white-capped waves are the anemones. Further up, on the top of the hill, the furze is in full bloom. With a bright sun shining it is a wonderful sight; the golden splendour is almost unbelievable. Down by the river the marsh marigolds make another glow of colour.

The birds are busy with their housing problem; till now it has been a job that could be left at any time, but now it has become an urgent business—no further delay can be allowed.

Last Sunday was "Mothering Sunday," many old—or should it be "young"?—friends met again: all young people who live away manage to get home this Sunday and so meet others whom they have not seen for a year.

Other familiar faces have just passed along the road, the "diddykites" with their bright caravans and the barefoot children running along behind. They are on their annual round of the fairs; they come the same way and make the same halts. Down in the corner of the lane a litter of hazel stick, shavings, and ashes mark the spot, and up at the top of the Hollow other similar traces will be left. They will come back again late in the "Fall," when one of the children will sure to run up to the door and beg an apple for her or his brother or sister, never for himself or herself, feeling certain that he or she will have one also.

(Another Sketch Next Month).

The Countryside.

ANY hundreds of years ago April was the first month in the year and contained thirty-six days, but a change was made giving March the first place with thirty days: King Numa made a twelve-month calendar, giving April the fourth place with twenty-nine days, which was afterwards altered to thirty days by Julius Caesar.

The origin of the name of this month is doubtful, but the most likely explanation is that the Romans called it April after a word which means "to open," because it is the month when the buds on trees unfold or begin to open: if this is so, it is the only month with a name that refers to natural conditions.

April was represented by the figure of a youth, riding on a bull and scattering flowers from side to side as he moved along. The figure of the sign of Jaurus, or the Bull. is a bull's head, this being the emblem of a group of stars in which the sun is seen in this month.

In this month the days lengthen from thirteen hours at the beginning to nearly fifteen hours at the end, the morning lengthening by an hour or more and the evening by about three quarters. With these extra hours of sunlight the weather is often fine and warm, but generally frequent showers occur, and so the month is called "Showery April.'

THINGS TO LOOK FOR IN APRIL.

FLOWERS AND TREES.

The Blackthorn.—The hedges are often covered with a cloud of white blossom, which is called by many people May, but this is a mistake as May blossom appears later in the year. The blackthorn blossoms before the leaves appear. When the leaves appear later they are small, dark green, plum-shaped leaves with a toothed edge. The fruit is a small bluish plum and is known as the sloe.

The Speedwell.—The speedwell now puts in appearance. It is a bright blue flower, with a paler under surface, which is deepened by very fine lines of violet colour. It has many names and is known as the bird's eye, angel's eye, and little veronica. There are a great many species of this plant in England.

The Cuckoo Flower.—The cuckoo flower, or lady's smock, is a very pretty and delicate flower of pale mauve and belongs to the cress family. It is called the cuckoo flower, an old writer tells us, because "it flowers when the cockoo doth sing his pleasant notes without stommering.

The Ash.—The ash is noticeable for its dark flower, with which its twigs are covered. The buds before they burst are very dark and give the tree a very black and lifeless appearance.

APRIL BIRDS.

There is a great stir among the birds and we see the return of many friends during this month.

The Swallow.—This bird returns in April and is about the fastest flyer amongst birds, flying at the rate of ninety miles an hour or thereabouts. It feeds and drinks whilst on the wing and is a very clever nest builder, building a cup shaped nest of mud and lining it with grass and feathers. The nests may be found under eaves, in holes in walls or hollow rocks; the female bird sits on the eggs and is fed by the male bird. The female kind has less colour and a shorter tail than the male bird. Colours :- Red forehead, black back and wings, white under

The Cuckoo.—The welcome notes of the cuckoo are now heard, although we cannot say much in favour of this bird. It does not build a nest, but lays eggs, which it carries in its mouth and places in the nests of other small birds, particularly the hedge-sparrows nest and the pied wagtail, who hatch the eggs and work hard to feed the young bird. The cuckoo is about a foot long. Colours:— Grey back and a grey and white speckled

The Finches.—There are many kinds of finches; amongst those which nest in April are the green finches, as they are called from their colouring, which is a vellow-grey with touches of black and shaded in green; this bird is much disliked by gardeners as it eats newly-sown seed of all kinds. Their nests are loosely built of twigs, moss, and stray bits of horse hair. The bull-finch also nests now, building in bushes and trees close to the ground. It is a beautiful bird with a black crown, a long black tail and black wings inlet with a white bar; it also has markings of red.

The chaffinch is perhaps the cleverest little nest builder. It constructs its nest of

moss, lichens, and bits of wool, all cleverly moulded together and so camouflaged that it is very difficult to find the nest of this lively little bird.

We also have other birds too numerous to mention building in April. Among them are the wood wrens, sedge warblers, pipits, the yellow wagtail, the winchat, the reedbunting, and white-throat.

ANIMALS.

Bats.—Bats are now putting in an appearance, flying quite early in the evening. The most common kinds in England are the mouse-bat, the long-eared bat, and the great bat. These peculiar creatures live on insects, &c., at night, such as birds do in the day.

Moles.—All over the fields we now see mole heaps which tell us of the activities of the mole. Although only a small animal, it possesses great strength and burrows very deeply. It feeds on worms, insects, mice, frogs, &c., and has a very beautiful coat of thick glossy fur, for which it is widely hunted.

The Squirrel.—Our gay friend the squirrel is now awake from a long winter sleep and gaily leaps amongst the branches of the trees. It builds a neat round nest in the fork of a tree, and very comfortable it is being made of twigs, moss, and hair, and warmly lined with wool and fur. The animals' chief articles of diet are acorns, nuts, berries, and the young bark of trees.

The Fox.—The fox is the largest beast of prey in this country now and may be seen in April with its cubs gambolling in front of its den, which is called its earth; the female fox is called a vixen. The fox is noted for its sly and cunning ways and preys on small animals such as rabbits, hares, rats, also domestic fowls.

* * * MUSICAL NOTES.

Proceeding to the reed section of the woodwind instruments, you will remember that reed instruments are divisable into two groups—those using a double reed and those using a single reed.

Of double reed instruments, some of you will no doubt know the quiet plaintive tone of the oboe. This instrument is characteristic of the group, the others being variations of it. Its neighbour is the Cor Anglais or English horn; in reality not a horn at all, but a tenor oboe (the oboe being the soprano instrument). The other member of this group—the bassoon—is a bass oboe; an instrument about 8ft. long, which has been styled the "Gentleman of the orchestra.'

The single reed instruments all belong to the clarinet family, of which there are some half-dozen members, varying in pitch from the small E flat soprano to the large bass clarinet. The clarinets have a somewhat larger range than the other woodwind instruments, and are the foundation of the section in so far as the woodwinds can be said to possess a foundation.

It cannot be too strongly stressed that the woodwind instruments are essentially solo instruments and that they do not lend themselves very well to ensemble playing. Compared with the strings, their note is very penetrating, so that even in the largest orchestras it is not usual to employ more than two of each kind.

The whole section has a notable characteristic in that there are marked differences in tone depending on the register in which the instrument is played. For instance, the bassoon has three distinct tonal characters; it can be made to sound extremely humorous; or it may be played with a cadaverous and eerie effect; or one may obtain a quiet rather sad tone; depending on whether the instrument is played in the upper, middle, or lower register. Again, the clarinet played in the middle register is rather mellow in tone, but when played in the upper register is distinctly brilliant. These different qualities of tone are utilised by composers to obtain required effects.

As a point of interest, the whole orchestra is tuned from the note A given by the oboe.

ENTHUSIASM.

Two members of the New Building Construction party asked permission to leave work a little earlier than usual to attend the annual performance of the Calne Musical Society. Obtaining the necessary consent and fortifying themselves with a programme, they attended Calne Church on Wednesday evening, March 2nd.

It is not recorded if they placed their folding chairs in position outside the Church door to secure a favourable position in the queue for the performance, which was due to take place on the Wednesday following,

March 9th!

by Calne Heritage Digitised

Water.

(Concluded).

The influence that the invisible water vapour in the air exerts in causing us to have an equitable and mild climate cannot at first be realised easily. This vapour absorbs the dark rays from the sun, and prevents the earth radiating away its heat into space too rapidly. It thus acts as a blanket to the earth, preventing us from being scorched by the direct rays of the sun in the day-time. and from being chilled by more than Arctic frosts in the night-time. On the moon, where the sheltering action of the atmosphere and water vapour is absent, the temperature of its surface rises to about 350 degrees Fahrenheit in the day-time and falls to about 200 degrees below zero during the night.

The weather, which now provides us with an unending topic of conversation and complaint, would cease to interest us on a waterless globe. There would be no rain, hail, or snow—nothing but blinding sunshine and darkest night.

One may well ask, of what is this useful and abundant liquid composed? The answer is: Of invisible gases. Strange as it may appear, especially when we view breakers rolling inwards upon the sea shore, the whole mass of the water upon the earth is composed of the invisible gases, hydrogen and oxygen.

Water at ordinary temperatures is a liquid possessing a very faint bluish-green colour, well seen in the colour of the sea and certain lakes. It is an almost incompressible liquid, one million volumes diminishing by only 50 when the atmospheric pressure is doubled. Slight as this may seem to us, yet, as Professor Tait has shown, it produces most important effects. At the bottom of the deepest part of the sea, the pressure must amount to nearly 1,000 atmospheres (15,000lbs. to the square inch). The result of this pressure is to make the general surface of the sea 116 feet lower than it would be if water were incompressible. If water suddenly ceased to be compressible. the great oceans would suddenly rise 116 feet and over 2,000,000 square miles of land would be flooded.

Perhaps at some future date it will be possible to tell you a little about what happens when water freezes and when it is heated, how its peculiar behaviour under these conditions preserves to man the fish of the sea and rivers, &c.

[The author is indebted to "Wonders and Marvels of Modern Chemistry" for some of the information given.]

(Mr. Jones will commence another series in our May issue).

The Way of the World.

Sage and Onions.—That's the stuff to give 'em!

Household Hints.—To stone raisins, place them in a corner and hurl pebbles at them.

Motor Cyclists, kindly note that the best way to take a hairpin bend on a test hill is to press it between the fingers.

Sanguine:—The seed-packet artist who uses flowery language.

Stilts are coming back into favour, and it is hinted that the "Stilt-walking Championship" is to be decided from John O'Groats to Land's End.

During the coming summer, cricket is to be played on ice, with the aid of roller skates.

Two young ladies, who live not 100 miles from Calne, had a bet, which proved to be who would get the most telephone calls from admiring fans in one day. The stakes being a box of chocolates.

A suggestion has been put forward that from the hours of 2 p.m. till 4 p.m. everyone should be wrapped up in blankets and put in a basket on a high roof, for the sole purpose of a sun-bath.

Golf balls are to be fitted with direction indicators, as this will tend to make the task of recovery of any lost missile more helpful, also a great deal of time would be saved in the course of rambling from tee to tee.

THOMIAS.

"On Seeing Red."

Mr. KINGTON REPLIES TO R.E.H.

I hope your correspondent R.E.H. will pardon me if I fail to discuss fully the merits or otherwise of a colour scheme as a medium entirely through which the ordinary man would view the future condition of affairs.

I assume that red, white, and blue would appeal to the loyal sentiments of your correspondent.

My remarks in a previous letter, with regard to the man who sometimes sees red (a figurative expression meaning danger or caution to him), referred to him as a potent factor in influencing general opinion and, being quite assured of the truth of his fears, induces other people to believe him.

I quite agree this type of man has the pluck generally to admit he is wrong when his fears are not justified and to tackle the situation with determination.

The blue funk man has not the influence to convince and is not regarded as the strong advocate of danger because the red man has a much more definite view. Of course, he may be a builder or a wrecker.

Your correspondent's reference to pain is not quite clear, and I am inclined to think the pessimist would not pretend at all, but take an extreme view and assure himself the pain was really there and that it would get worse. The genuine optimist would take a cheerful view and try to assure himself it would soon get better. Both of course, may be wrong.

I think Browning's peasant girl was a supreme optimist, the outcome of the sublime faith in the power and will of the Supreme Being to order all things well. I agree Lord Shaftesbury saw the red light of existing evils, and his great faith in the ultimate triumph of good assured him the clouds would break.

I note R.E.H. is both elevated and depressed by the Government's attitude towards reforms which he considers necessary for the welfare of the country. This is optimism and pessimism in conflict, but I think he may be assured the red will conquer the blue and he may soon add another item on the good side of his comparisons.

* * *

Gravity is of the very essence of imposture.—Shaftesbury.

Only a Pedlar Tramp.

(Continued).

The next morning I was wakened by the sound of a thrush piping his merry note from the snowy-blossomed spray of the blackthorn hedge at the bottom of the kitchen garden. From my lattice I could see the orchard beyond. A sight to behold! Plum, cherry, and apple trees resplendent with blossom that scented the fresh morning air with a delightful fragrance.

After breakfast I sallied forth into the village street with my grindstone: for the good people expected me to do repairs for them. One good wife gave me a loaf of home-baked bread and a farmer's wife gave me a pat of freshly-churned butter in return for the slight services I rendered. When I had finished the odd jobs I was out on the road again, my eyes busily scanning the surroundings for fresh delights. Here and there the busy swallows darted up and down and I heard with gladness the call of the cuckoo. The meadows were a happy sight, with golden buttercups and daisies. So I journeyed on spending many days as the former, getting further into the country and finding fresh delights everywhere. One day I would find a hedge-sparrow's nest with its pretty bluey-speckled eggs or see the squirrels hop merrily in the trees. Another day, resting near a small wood, I saw a vixen with her young cubs merrily playing in front of their den.

The weather continued warm and fine, except for occasional showers, and I was able to do a good number of miles before the Spring was very old. Every day passing in the same way, except for the Sabbath, which I usually spent resting quietly in some village, or at a lonely shepherd's hut on the hills.

"Moosonee" is the name which has been given the new tidewater port being created by the Province of Ontario on the shores of James Bay, at the southern extremity of Hudson Bay.

Moosonee, terminal of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, hitherto has been known as Moose Harbour.

Its long history before the advent of the railway is that of an isolated frontier settlement and Hudson Bay Company trading post.

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. A. H. MACKENZIE.



Mr. A. H. MACKENZIE entered the service of the Company, by special arrangement with the Admiralty, in May, 1915, as Chief Electrical Engineer.

Left Calne in February, 1923, to take post of Chief Engineer at the Ipswich branch.

Very interested in welfare and social development. Was associated with the Welfare and Social Development in its early stages at Calne, and is similarly associated with such work at Ipswich, being secretary of the Benefit Society and of the Harris (Ipswich) Sports and Social Committee

Is very interested in motor cycling, and many interesting articles on the road have been written by him for the Magazine.

Remain faithful to the earth, for it will always give something to eat to those who work.—Signor Mussolini.

The teachers and the Press can make of a country what they want to make of it.—

Compton Mackenzie.

* * *



At Calne Parish Church on February 27th, Mr. William Colley, of the Warehouse Department, was married to Miss Edith Conn, of Calne. The combined wedding present from warehouse and factory was a copper curb and tea service.

On March 26th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Evelyn Wiltshire was married to Mr. A. Ferris, of Calne. Miss Wiltshire was over six years attached to the Pie Department. The wedding present was a copper curb.

On April 2nd, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Ethel Trembling was married to Mr. Edward Croome, of Derry Hill. Miss Trembling was twelve years in the Kitchen Department. The wedding present was a tea service.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

SILVER WEDDING.

A very interesting ceremony took place in the Sausage Department when Mr. Fred Gale presented Mr. Frank Webb with a handsome silver teapot and stand, subscribed for by the Sausage House staff and friends, on the occasion of his Silver Wedding, March 25th, 1932.

Grandpa was having his after-lunch sleep in the armchair and emitting sounds that might have come from a cross-cut saw. As father entered the room he saw little Daisy twisting one of Grandpa's waistcoat buttons.

* * *

"What are you doing?" he whispered,
"You mustn't disturb grandpa."

"I'm not disturbing him, daddy," explained the child. "I'm trying to tune him in on something different from what he's been giving us."



Turning out some old papers recently at spring cleaning time, we came across the following cutting from a local paper bearing a war-time date. This will possibly be remembered by some of our Chippenham friends.

THE BACON TRAIN.

(Yesterday morning crowds of women folk filled the early trains from Swindon to Chippenham, rumours of plentitude of bacon attracting them).

Oh, listen here! Come close, my dear. I've got a word to tell you. Get a ticket, come with me, Down the line to good old C-For pigs, and pigs, they're killing, killing, And to buy I'm willing, willing; Ioin me at the Station Lane, At nine, to catch the Bacon Train. Have you heard? Then keep it dark, Bring your bag, rise with the lark; No more queues for ham or lard, They've got no use for our meat card. Down the line I see my goal, A beckoning, gleaming, fatty goal; Sizzling, frying, smelling good, A lovely, appetising food Oh, honey mine, be up in time, To come for bacon down the line."

GOOD LORD! WHAT FOOLS WE BE. (A SATIRE).

(With apologies to Queen Elizabeth).
Fools? Aye, fools! We've forced ourselves
to stint,

With power to produce plenty all around.
We've land, we've hands, and all the needful power.

And yet we stand in queues till food be found.

Acres of land—aye millions—lying waste;
No pasture cared for, drained, or freed from
weeds.

We cry for milk, for eggs, for butter, bacon, cheese;

Yet there's the land would yield us all our needs.

Fools! To be short of food with land neglected.

Land that would feed us all if fairly tilled.

Lands far less blest have taught us sluggards

tillage:

Working as they, our stores would all be filled.

Four years of war! And yet we are sleeping. Must sheer want come, grim famine, to awake us?

Look on the hills; they laugh at our mad folly,

Fools! Shall we wake?—lest God indeed forsake us.

From the second poem it would appear that the present is not the only time that it has been realised that it should be possible for this country to be self-supporting as far as bacon is concerned. We feel sure that Mr. Bodinnar's notes in the March issue summarising the present position of the Bacon Industry were of particular interest to all as indicating that there is a very definite hope of improved conditions in the future. Surely the Government's announcement cannot be much longer delayed, and as soon as this has been made we feel that things should begin to progress.

In the meanwhile the year is progressing. Easter has come and gone, and soon our representatives and van salesmen will, with everyone else, be thinking of summer holidays. This year we are due for some real summer weather, a pleasant change to what we have experienced during the past few years. Given good weather there would appear to be every possibility of a record season for our seaside resorts, as there is not likely to be nearly the usual number of visitors to the Continent with the present exchange difficulties, in spite of recent improvements. We must hope for the best.

During the month of April we have the Grocers' Exhibition at Manchester, the results of which we hope will reflect the slightly better tone prevailing in that area.

The exhibition is held in the famous Belle Vue Gardens, which also house a Zoo, a dirt track, and other attractions, so that a good attendance is always assured.

While we are writing we wish to remind all our friends on the road that this is their own particular page and we should appreciate some assistance in keeping it filled each month with items of general interest. Please see what you can do and send us some interesting items for the next number.

Everyone will sympathise very deeply with Van-Salesman Paxton, of Cardiff, whose wife has had to undergo a serious operation. We are glad to hear that the operation has been entirely successful and we wish Mrs. Paxton a speedy recovery to full health and strength.

STAFF TRANSFERS.

Mr. W. A. Bunting, from Calne to Van Sales.

Mr. C. H. Flay, from Calne to Van Sales. Mr. W. Greenley, from Calne to Van Sales.

Mr. A. P. Sims, from Calne to Van Sales.

INTER-FACTORY DARTS COMPETITION.

The following is the Time-table for this Postal Competition and an interesting contest is anticipated:—

April and

13th—May 5th.—Calne v. Dunmow.

13th—April 28th.—Ipswich v. Dunmow.

14th.—May 6th.—Tiverton v. London.

14th—April 28th.—Chippenham v. Ipswich.

14th—May 5th.—Chippenham v. Calne.

20th-,, 4th.-Ipswich v. Calne.

20th—,, 4th.—Ipswich v. Tiverton.

20th—,, 6th.—Calne v. London.

20th—,, 4th.—Tiverton v. Dunmow.

21st— ,, 5th.—Chippenham v. Dunmow.

21st— ,, 12th.—Chippenham v. Tiverton.

27th—,, 13th.—Ipswich v. London.

27th—,, 13th.—London v. Dunmow.

27th—,, 4th.—Calne v. Tiverton.

28th— ,, 12th.—London v. Chippenham.

* * *

I do not think that we are superior in virtue to other nations, but that we are the most intelligent politically of all the peoples in the world.—Lord Hugh Cecil.

INJUSTICE.

Spring! Spring! Glorious Spring! Everyone's full of the blessed thing. Voices uplifted, hearts aglow, What's all the fuss, I'd like to know?

Singing of flowers and birds a-wing, "Spring is here," their voices ring. Even the folk all out for sport Talk of tennis and grassy court.

All very well to be full of joy, Think of the folk with no employ. What will happen to umbrella makers, Raincoat sellers, and undertakers?

Coal merchants, too, will have a thin time, Gum-boot polishers forced to crime To earn their daily bread and cheese, Which all these hikers eat with ease.

No more gathering round the fire, No—we must "hike" and never tire! No more pastries and hot plum-duff— To drink Spring air must be enough.

We must tramp over hill and over dale, "Wide Open Spaces" we must hail.

No more cosily settling in bed—

No! only the stars above our head!

I repeat this business is very unfair And appeal against it I will dare. Let them hike and bike—but forget not those

Whose livelihood depends on Snows. "Skate Manufacturer" (M.E.B.)

It is as difficult for a party with a large majority to refrain from pursuing a purely party policy as, we are told, it is for a rich man to enter into a state of perfection.—

Lord Grey of Falloden.

Armaments are the chief expression of the life of nations as conducted in mutual suspicion and antagonism.—Archbishop of York.

How quick is the succession of human events! The cares of to-day are seldom the cares of to-morrow; and when we lie down at night, we may safely say to most of our troubles, "Ye have done your worst, and we shall meet no more."—Cowper.



H.W.A. LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

The Loving Spirit (Daphne du Maurier). Silhouette of Mary Anne (J. E. Buckrose). The Delicate Situation (Naomi Royde-Smith).

The Shiny Night (Beatrice Tunstall). Slowbags and Arethusa (Adrian Alington). The Babyons (Clemence Dane).

HOCKEY. LADIES' CLUB.

Visiting Bradford on March 5th, we lost by 3 goals to 5. A rubber ball, combined with a bumpy ground, did much to lessen our chances to score. Miss Holbrow (2) and Miss Holley were our scorers.

On March 18th we experienced a defeat by the Calne Secondary School. The school had the advantage of Miss Salter playing as centre-forward and she scored all three goals for her side. The way the scholars cooperated with her was a treat to watch. The forwards worked splendidly—especially the left-wing-were very fast, and most unselfish in their tactics. It was quite a contrast to our players, who were given to muddle in front of the goal. This is a fault that seems hard to remedy in our play. It really amounts to lack of confidence in one's colleagues—thinking they are not capable of doing their job, the others close in to help and muddle, and lost opportunities result. The School thoroughly deserved their win and were superior in every department of the game. Miss Salter's three goals were faultless. Miss Holley scored the only goal for

April 2nd, at Holt, we won by 3 goals to 2. A feature of the match was the splendid goal which Miss Bartholomew scored. This player has made considerable progress during the past season and her work on the right wing has greatly contributed

to the many victories recorded. Miss Bartholomew centres the ball strongly, is fast acquiring ball control when running, and seizes the opportunity, when it arises, of coming in and scoring on her own. All her goals are made from an acute angle, requiring great accuracy in shooting. It was such a goal that helped to win the match against Holt. Miss Holley scored the other two goals.

MEN'S CLUB.

March 12th, a visit to Warminster resulted in a defeat by 5 goals to 1. At half-time the score was only 1-0 against us, but soon after the resumption 3 goals were obtained in quick succession by our opponents, which placed the result beyond doubt. One of our players failed to turn up and Warminster kindly lent us a player, and it was this player who scored our only goal. Thus little credit can be claimed on our behalf.

When we played Swindon at home on March 19th very similar play was seen. Again we held our own in the first half with a score of one all, but in the second half we went to pieces—six goals being scored without any response on our part. The cause is not difficult to seek-lack of cooperation as a team: in other words, too much attempt at individual effort. Many opportunities to score were there, but instead of passing to the person most favourably situated attempts were made to do the improbable. Until this glaring fault is remedied results will not improve. The game was particularly pleasant and the score does not represent the run of the play in general—it represents simply the supreme weakness we have as a team. J. Edwarde played a very fine game and R. Swaffield scored our only goal.

We were hosts to Netheravon Flying School on April 2nd, and were unfortunate in not pulling off a victory. Playing only

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

ten men during the first half, we were somewhat handicapped, but still we held our own, and orange-and lemon time came with the score two all. R. Cobb (who did not intend to play) after the interval filled the vacant place and showed his ability on the right wing up to the point of approach to goal—then the old fault showed itself again and opportunities were lost. The final result was three all, and our scorers were P. Doble, H. Angell, C. H. Ducksbury.

During the second half of the game a collision between H. Angell and an opponent necessitated a delay of ten minutes, during which first aid was being administered. Both players had severe cuts on the head and were unable to resume play. B. Gough, as back, played soundly—it is a pity that his services are not more at our disposal. P. Doble as forward, showed improvement, and the goal he scored was the result of following up a corner hit. Archard, in goal, gave a sound display and evoked a meed of praise from his opponents.

SKITTLES.

The final match to decide the custodianship of the "Bodinnar Silver Cup" was played on Friday, April 1st, between the two teams which tied for first place in the recent Inter-Departmental Skittles League Tournament, viz.:—Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Calne Mill, Chauffeurs and Groundsmen group of Departments and the Warehouse Department.

There was a large attendance of spectators, Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar being amongst the company present. The Pie, &c., won the first two legs and were leading by 17



pins. Despite this handicap, the Warehouse played their best, but found it too much to peg back such a big advantage. However, to lose only by 4 pins showed the stern fight they put up, and the winners and losers are to be congratulated on the splendid game played and the fine spirit in which it was

contested. The result was 225 pins to 221 in favour of the Pie, Box, &c., Departments.

The following were the teams:—

Pie, Box., &c—H. Day (captain), A. Haines, T. Burton, H. Mennell, P. Coleman, B. Evans, A. Winter, G. Dean, R. Saye, W. Butler, C. Dean, and W. Collis.

Warehouse.—P. Hitchens (captain), S. Toogood, G. Patterson, H. Gingell, V. Gale, H. Noad, A. J. Boase, H. Watson, F. Flay, D. Dolman, H. Hillier.

The President (J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.) afterwards presented the Cup to the Captain of the winning team and congratulated the players on the fine game they had played. Mr. Bodinnar also presented medals to both teams and caused much merriment by his humorous remarks as each recipient presented himself.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL GAMES.

A series of Inter-Departmental Tournaments have been organised to finish the Winter season and create an appetite for competitive games in anticipation of next season. These games, contested at Marden House, included Billiards, Ping-pong, and Darts.

DARTS.

This competition attracted 16 Departmental teams, with the Slaughter Department sending three. The following are the results:—

1st Round.—Boning beat Kitchen. Slaughter A beat Retort A. Maintenance A beat Office. Basement beat Warehouse. Sausage and Tin beat Pie, Box, &c. Slaughter A beat Traffic, &c. Slaughter B beat Retort B. Rinding, &c., beat Maintenance B.

2nd Round.—Slaughter C beat Boning. Basement beat Maintenance A. Slaughter A beat Sausage and Tin. Slaughter B beat Rinding, &c.

Semi-Final.—Basement beat Slaughter Slaughter B beat Slaughter A.

Final.—Slaughter B beat Basement by 4 games to 2.

The following represented the teams in the Final:—

Slaughter.—A. Clark, E. J. Rutty, J. Dean, W. Richens, W. Angell, and G. Bennett.

Basement.—A. Ponting, W. Keepence, J. Smart, F. E. Peglar, H. Haines, and P. Hillier.

BILLIARDS.

Twelve teams competed. Results:—
1st Round.—Maintenance A beat Basement. Office B beat Traffic. Slaughter beat Office A. Pie, Box, &c., beat Warehouse.

2nd Round.—Maintenance B beat Rinding, &c. Maintenance A beat Office B. Slaughter beat Pie, Box, &c. Retort A beat Retort B.

Semi-Final.—Maintenance B beat Maintenance A. Slaughter beat Retort A.

Final.—Slaughter beat Maintenance B,

F. Blackford, A. Clark, W. Hillier, W. Trembling, H. R. Spackman, and W. Carter represented the Slaughter, and G. Hall, E. Dixon, H. Smart, W. Hill, R. S. J. Hill, and R. Stevens represented the Maintenance B team.

TABLE TENNIS.

A very interesting tournament resulted in a win for the Office A team. Twelve teams competed and the following are the results:—

1st Round.—Retort A beat Warehouse. Maintenance A beat Maintenance B. Office A beat Basement, &c. Slaughter beat Retort B.

2nd Round.—Pie, Box, &c., beat Rinding, &c. Maintenance A beat Retort A. Office A beat Slaughter. Office B beat Traffic, &c.

Semi-Final.—Maintenance A beat Pie, Box, &c. Office A beat Office B.

Final.—Office A beat Maintenance A by 4 matches to 2.

Teams:—Office—E. Cooper, J. Archard, A. McLean, J. Fisher, J. Wiltshire, and L. Garraway.

Maintenance A.—A. E. Bull, H. Smart, E. Dixon, R. White, S. Salter, and R. Stevens.



We are looking forward to an exceptionally good season this year. With the inclusion of more ground at Lickhill the playing area has been increased, enabling the wicket to be centralised. In addition to

this the Cricket Committee has decided to have the wickets running the natural way—North to South—thus affording better conditions for play.

The club has affiliated itself to the Wiltshire County Cricket Conference.

It is hoped that the practice net will be ready for players on April 18th and the special practice nights will, in future, be Tuesdays and Fridays. The opening match is on April 30th, when we engage Garrards 1st XI. at home and Garrards 2nd XI. away. The Cricket Committee has decided to make an early start with the Inter-Departmental Cricket Tournament, which this year will be run under its auspices. Departmental cricket teams will be asked to send their entries to the Cricket Committee at an early date.

TENNIS SECTION.

FIXTURES, 1932.

1ST TEAM.

May	7.—Melksham (Avon) (a)
,, '	21.—Malmesbury (a)
,,	28.—Melksham (Avon) (h)
June	4.—Trowbridge (Westbourne) (a)
,,	18.—Corsham (h)
,,	25.—Bath (Southdown) (a)
July	2.—Chippenham (Saxby's) (a)
	9.—Devizes (h)
,,	16.—Chippenham (John Coles' Park)
,,	(h)
	23.—Malmesbury (h)
,,,	13.—Chippenham (John Coles' Park)
Aug.	13.—Chippenham (John Coles 1 ara)
	(a)
,,	27.—Corsham (a)(b)
Sept.	3.—Bath (Southdown) (h)
,,,	10.—Devizes (a)
,,	17.—Chippenham (Saxby's) (h)
,,	24.—Trowbridge (Westbourne) (h)
	O T
	2ND TEAM.
May	7.—Melksham (Avon) (h)
-	01 Malmachury (h)

May	7.—Melksham (Avon) (h)
	21.—Malmesbury (h)
,,	28.—Melksham (Avon) (a)
Tune	11.—Wills (Swindon) (h)
3	25.—Bath (Southdown) (h)
,,,	25.—Bath (Southdown) (h)
July	2.—Chippenham (Saxby's) (h)
,,	16.—Chippenham (John Coles' Park)
	(a)
	23.—Malmesbury (a)
Ang.	13.—Chippenham (John Coles' Park)
11.0.	(h)
	20.—Wills (Swindon) (a)
Cont	3.—Bath (Southdown) (a)
Sept.	17 Chinasham (Carby's) (2)
,,	17.—Chippenham (Saxby's) (a)
	f. de de

I think there is every prospect of our turning the Ottawa Conference into a great Imperial and Commercial success.—*President of the Board of Trade*.

Heritage Centre Digitised by Calne

Friends Elsewhere.



On Easter Monday, 28th of March, Miss Violet Collier, who had been a member of the Factory Staff engaged in the Sausage Department for nearly 7 years, was married to Mr. Horace W. Marquiss, a former member of our Office Staff. The ceremony took place at St. Paul's Church, and the Rector, the Rev. F. M. Hookham, officiated. Miss Collier was presented with an oxidised copper mirror, subscribed to by the Management and members of the Factory and Office Staffs. Mr. and Mrs. Marquiss, who will reside at Bath, have our best wishes for their future happiness.

SUMMER OUTING.

At a recent meeting of the Works Council the question of a Summer Outing was discussed. It was decided to make the necessary arrangements for the outing, and the majority vote of the Employees being in favour of Portsmouth and Southsea, this popular South Coast resort has been selected and the date fixed for Saturday, 16th of July.

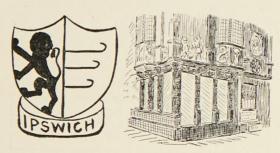


The constitution of the Welfare Association, to which we referred in last month's issue of the Magazine, is gradually nearing completion, and it is hoped very shortly to place it before the prospective members for their approval.

It is a very great pleasure and delight to us all that our Chief, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., has again shown his interest in the welfare of those at the outlying branches by kindly consenting to become President of the Association. Invitations to the positions of Vice-Presidents have also been accepted by Messrs. A. E. Marsh, R. P. Redman, T. W. Petherick, H. Ludgate, and Captain C. Herbert Smith, to whom we are indeed grateful for the interest thus shown in our local activities.

We have now come to the conclusion of our Skittles season, our last match having been played on Monday, March 22nd. We have not been very successful this season, having played 26 matches, lost 18, and won 8. The Anne Kidley Cup was won, for the first time, by J. G. Hooper, a thoroughly well-merited success, after consistent skittling through the whole series of the six matches played, and to whom our congratulations are extended. We hope to have the Calne team with us on the 16th April, and renew acquaintances formed last year.

Some of our invalids, we are glad to say, are now sufficiently recovered to be back at their posts again. Jack Bond, Joe Gillett, and W. Gunningham, however, are still incapacitated, and to them we would send our very best wishes and hopes for their speedy recovery to normal health.



We are all very pleased to learn that Mr. Bodinnar has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to return to business, and hope that the warmer months will assist him in regaining his full health and vigour.

We are very pleased to note that farmers' organisations throughout the country are commencing to take an interest in pig production, with a view to the expansion of the English bacon trade. This movement would appear to be very largely a response to the appeals of the Minister of Agriculture to producers to take steps towards increased production of English pigs, with a view to co-operation in schemes which the Government have in mind, but we cannot help feeling that, in appealing to pig producers in this manner, there is nothing in the form of an assurance that pig production will prove profitable, which, of course, is the keystone of the whole business.

We are interested to learn that our friends at Highbridge are forming a Welfare Association, and they have our best wishes for their success. If it is of any help to them, we can say with all sincerity that we have found the similar organisation at this Factory of great interest and assistance in many ways, so much so that we welcome any opportunity to increase our efforts in that direction.

A Whist Drive was arranged on Friday, March 4th, with a very satisfactory attendance of nearly 100, the proceeds being devoted to a fund for arranging an Outing for the children of employees during the summer months. It is the first time that such an effort has been made, and actually is the outcome of the Tea and Christmas Tree given to the children for the last two years. There is every indication that it will be a complete success, and we feel very pleased indeed to think that the project is being taken up so whole-heartedly by members of the Social Club.

We are now busy trying to make up our minds what we are all going to do in the matter of holidays for the coming summer. This is always a very vexed question, as one's outlook and wishes are generally somewhat in excess of the capacity of the pockets, and usually require considerable trimming before finally emerging into a definite plan. However, it is nice to feel we have the summer before us, with all the good things that accompany it.

H. LUDGATE.



During the War, when London received special nightly attention by enemy aircraft bringing their unwanted cargo of bombs, the gunfire, together with the bombing, was at times terrific and unnerving. We went to business the following morning, wondering if the railway stations had disappeared, or if certain buildings and even streets still existed, but apart from slight damage here and there, everything seemed to stand and we went on with our work as usual.

For months now we have suffered severe regular attacks made on our English bacon trade by foreign ships which have dumped their cargoes in our English ports. We have had not only one country, but a dozen at a time, all attacking simultaneously, and this has been going on until at times we have thought this would just about finish it. Our clarion cry, "Buy British," made us realise that there should be better times ahead and we can still "count our ships" and with pride find the stoutest and oldest dreadnought of all, the "Harris" (manned by a loyal crew and with a captain we implicitly trust), is still intact, and to use the words of a famous advertisement, "Still going strong." All we now ask for is a favourable wind.

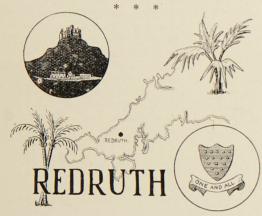
The slogan, "Buy British" is on the wane. English Bacon is affected by the comparatively high price. Although the average British product may be dearer, it is worth while. Foreign countries seem to develop different ideas from ourselves. Just compare America in motor cars. Nothing less than 20-horse power to them seems worth making, while we aim at getting almost the same results from a car just over one-third that horse power. Indeed, the slogan of one of our car manufacturers is "The seven that passes the seventeen like a seventy." If you take wireless sets, the American idea

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

is that they must have five to eight valves to listen to powerful stations only a few miles away, while our engineers experiment and get Australia on a receiving set, again about one-third of that capacity.

These results seem to be just what the English people want, but while this simile does not quite fit in with English bacon, there is nothing that can give us such a feeling of satisfaction than to be able to enjoy what we eat. We must try, therefore, to keep this slogan alive, for every time it is going to be worth our while to Buy British, and better still to buy English and specialising—buy "Harris Crown" brand.



Once again the word of warning comes to us from our worthy Editorial Staff-"Copy required for the Magazine." The Easter season has come and gone, and we now look forward to a season of warmer weather and to a gradual influx of visitors. Newquay has been honoured by a visit from the Prime Minister, who apparently returned to London greatly benefitted by his holiday there. His visit should prove a great advertisement for Newquay, which is the most enterprising of Cornish seaside resorts. The hotel accommodation is equal to practically any resort of double the size, and is continually being improved and added to. With its several beaches and bracing air, it is an ideal place to spend a holiday.

The Rugby Club, despite prominent absentees, had a successful series of Easter holiday fixtures. On Good Friday, with a very weak side out, St. Mary's Hospital proved too good for us, the result being a loss of 18 points to 6.

On Saturday, the Old Paulines were the

visitors, and after a very close game the "Reds" were victorious by 6 points to 3.

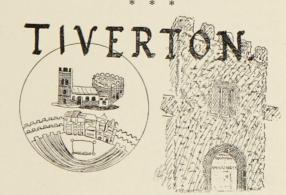
On Monday the Old Dunstonians were defeated by 26 points to 13, and getting properly into our stride the Old Aberystwythians were defeated on the Thursday by 16 points to nil. The "Reds" have every reason to be satisfied with their Easter matches, as they were without several of their best players (laid aside through illness), and to win 3 out of 4 matches under these circumstances is very creditable. On Saturday a good game versus Barnstaple is promised.

Our sincerest sympathies go out to Jim Foote in the loss of his wife. Jim is a very old servant of the company, and we were all very sorry to hear of his bereavement.

The opening of the Cricket Season is now at hand, and we hope to record from time to time the doings of the "Bacon Boys" who are connected with the Redruth East End Cricket Club. We were pleased to see what a fine fixture list has been arranged for the Calne team, and hope they will have a successful season.

It is with great pleasure that we record a visit from Mr. Hudson. It was, we believe, his first visit to the far West, and we hope that his stay with us was a pleasant one.

CORNUBIAN.

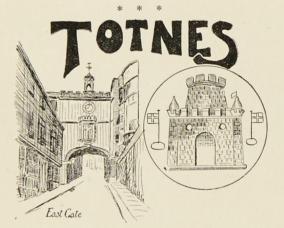


Our first message this month is that every member of the Staff is very pleased to know that our Chief, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., is on the high road to recovery, and sincerely hopes that the improvement will be maintained and that he will speedily be restored to perfect health.

The year 1932 has, so far, been good to us as regards pig supplies. Each month we have killed more than for several years past, and we hope this state of affairs will continue. We are continually hearing that the high price of *feeding* stuffs almost makes it impossible for feeders to carry on with the pig industry, but up to the present we have had no cause to complain, and we think, if anything, the pig population in this neighbourhood is on the increase in the hope of better times to come.

Tiverton Junction, at the present time, is a very busy place owing to the extensive alterations being carried on by the Great Western Railway. Every portion of the old station is being demolished in order to make a fair way line in the hope of speeding up traffic. Almost 400 extra men are engaged on this work, thus easing, for the time being, the number of unemployed in the district.

DUMPLING.



Totnes Castle, the property of His Grace, the Duke of Somerset, has recently become an object of anxiety to the Totnes Antiquarian Society, the very name of which betrays the reason of their interest in such an object. The Society appears to fear that the growth of ivy on the ancient Keep is a peril to its survival, and they have approached the local Town Council and other local bodies with a view to obtaining their support in acquiring the Castle as an ancient monument in the care of the National Trust. Their suggestion was that the Town Council take over the Castle from its owner, put it in a reasonable state of repair, and then hand it over to the National Trust as an ancient monument to be for ever preserved.

Totnes Town Council have replied that they consider the Antiquarian Society, and not themselves, are the correct body to deal with a matter of that description, so the outcome of the matter is yet unsettled.

This serves as a small instance of what is happening all over the world now. Owners of ancient property of historic value find that they are the source of enormous expense in the matter of upkeep, and if any charge is made to the public to view, such money in most cases is far from enough to cover the cost of maintenance; thus the ownership of such treasures becomes an expensive and questionable luxury. This is a great pity, as by that means many ancient and valuable structures become derelict, unsightly, and soon are lost to the public.

If it is proposed to remove any ancient structures, to make way for modern improvements, there is at once a great outcry against such procedure from all sources; only then do some people begin to realise the value of such property. Threaten to take away anything from the public, and like true British people they will rise in their wrath, yet whilst an historic building decays before their eyes they do not stir, for they do not appear to notice it at all until someone begins to talk of demolishing it!

Each of the ancient buildings destroyed and replaced by modern structures, or allowed by neglect, carelessness, or lack of means to fall into decay, takes away some of the attractive power of the magnet, and thus all who are concerned with the task of reaping a living in the locality share equally in the loss, whatever their occupation.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

* * *

It is no use having savings made at the top—in Parliament—if there is extravagance at the bottom.—Sir Robert Horne.

* * *

Convey thy love to thy friend, as an arrow to the marke, to stick there, not as a ball against the wall, to rebound back to thee: that friendship will not continue to the end, that is begun to an end.—Francis Quarles.

Law is the rock upon which is built the liberty of the British subject throughout the British Dominions.—Lord Atkin.



By the time that April is here we have come to that part of the year which may be well described as a half-way stage. Christmas with its joy and gaiety is four months behind us-the summer with its eagerlyanticipated pleasures is before us. In spite of the vagaries of our English climate, with all its uncertainties, nothing will prevent the average Briton from hoping that every year will see the best holiday weather ever experienced. Already holiday guides are published, and, though the gaily-coloured posters deviate a little from the path of veracity, they atone for this lapse by alluring attractiveness. The Englishman's optimism with regard to weather prospects is incurable. And this is true, not only of July and August, but of all the remaining months. The weekend break of Saturday till Monday comes as a welcome relief from the "grind" of Monday to Friday. Not that it is all grind though! It is surprising what entertainment can be and is gained even from the humdrum jobs, and always there is Friday night-always there are plans for the week-end. Even if the plans do not materialise there remains the chance that "next week it may be better." Truly with a philosophical outlook one can rise supreme even over this climate!

SYDNEY HARBOUR BRIDGE.

A FEW DETAILS.

There is rapidly nearing completion in Australia the largest single span suspension bridge in the world, called the Sydney Harbour Bridge. Having received a letter from a friend "down under," perhaps a few details would interest the readers of the Magazine.

The length of the bridge and approaches is 2 miles and 33 chains; length of steelwork, 3,770 feet. The main arch span, including 28 panels, is 1,650ft. long, whilst the headway for shipping at high water is 170ft. high,

with the height of the top chord at crown 440ft, above mean sea level.

The four pylons are constructed of reinforced concrete, faced with Moruya granite. The dimensions at the base are 223ft. face width, 162ft. long, and 285ft. high.

The two creeper cranes used in the construction of the bridge each weigh 605 tons, with a lifting capacity of 122 tons. The width of the deck (arch span) is 159ft. 11\(^3\)4in., whilst there is accommodation for four electric railways or tram tracks, with a double track of 26ft. 7\(^1\)4in. wide, leaving a roadway of 57ft. clear and two footways 10ft. wide.

The weight of the steel in the arch is 37,000 tons, and in the bridge 50,300 tons.

R. D. KEEBLE, Ipswich.

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NE salient fact emerges from the spirited passage at arms upon which "R.E.H." and Mr. Kington have been engaged in our columns. Many readers have observed the almost gay abandon with which both protagonists have pirouetted on two descriptive phrases, each with a different meaning, using them as bases of operations to contest the same point.

"Seeing red" is tantamount to seeing an opponent's nose allied with fixed determination to smite it.

"Seeing the Red Light" is equivalent to seeing that light in an opponent's eye which causes thought and discretion, thus preventing hasty action.

Much of the confusion prevailing in public life is caused by a lack of clarity in those words and expressions which are used to support or demolish ideas and established institutions.

Owing to the frequent use of the phrase, "Another war will end civilisation," the man in the street associates with the word civilisation the idea of a fixed condition, thus forgetting that it stands for an eternally changing fact in the state of mankind. Without war interveuing the civilisation of every decade varies in a marked manner from that of its predecessor. The inconsequental use of words and phrases does much to add to the dilemmas which enshroud public life and domestic affairs.

The institution of a body to give definite values to the words and phrases of the English language would do much to clear up the confusion of thought which often exists in very unexpected quarters.



THE Minister of Agriculture has now made his announcement in regard to the Commission which has been set up to consider the whole position in regard to Pigs and Pig Products. It has actually commenced its work. We are giving it every possible assistance in its deliberations. One hopes that its conclusions may be reached speedily, for there is, perhaps wrongly, a tendency on the part of breeders and feeders to take no risks.

We had hoped that some definite word would have been forthcoming that would have made it possible for farmers to have taken immediate steps to increase their herds. Not unnaturally, as they have been hit badly in so many ways, the majority are unwilling to take risks, although it does seem to us that with the Government pledged, as it is, to the restriction of the imports of foreign bacon (subject to some agreed plan between the two sections of the Industry) there is a case for the immediate increase of pig stocks.

It seems to be obvious that at some point in the deliberations of the Commission farmers will be asked to enter into arrangements for supplies, and it may be that the grand total of the supplies thus provided for may form a basis for the first cut on importations of foreign goods.

It also seems obvious that the Government will have to be satisfied that the total available for food supplies in the shape of Bacon and other Pig Products will be sufficient for normal needs, and if these are not forthcoming in England they will have to come from abroad, and it will only be with rising stocks of home-produced pigs and bacon that the gradual shutting out of foreign goods can be made operative.

We are not going to build Rome in a day, but I still believe that the outlook is hopeful, and that with goodwill on all sides enactments will be made that will mean the revival of the Pig and Bacon Industries in England.

I see no reason why this should not be done without any serious increase in price over the normal values of the food stuffs in which we are interested.

At the time of writing (May 3rd), the Bacon Factories in Denmark have been closed down owing to a lock-out, which has its origin in the unremunerative values obtained for pigs for a long time past. Continental pigs have been turned into bacon and have come to this market at far below the real cost of production. The ridiculously low price of foreign bacon in England has been the governing factor in regard to the values which we as English Curers have been able to give to the English farmer for his pigs; consequently pigs have remained in short supply in this country, and the factories have only used a very small proportion of their capacity, with the result that, even with

fairly low prices for pigs, the few that have been dealt with have had to stand the fixed establishment charges which would have enabled many more to have been dealt with, and have thus reduced the per pig cost of factory overheads.

What the result of the Danish lock-out will be cannot at this point be wholly determined, but it does, at any rate, appear that rising prices for imported goods will do a good turn to the other Continental producing centres, like Holland, Poland, Sweden, &c.

Meantime, so long as the strike continues Danish pigs will be getting fat, and the reaction of these goods when they come to be marketed here upon the general situation is likely to be bad if the dispute continues very long.

So our readers will see that our business policy, always full of difficulties calling for sudden decisions is just now rather more than usually full of problems.



THE DUKE OF YORK'S CAMP.

H.R.H. the Duke of York has decided to hold his Camp at Southwold again this Summer, from Saturday, July 30th, to Saturday, August 6th, and His Royal Highness has invited me to nominate two boys to be his guests.

Notices were put up in the Factory and the Office on the 10th May, and a Meeting was held on May 21st, to which all boys over 17 and under 19 on August 1st next were invited.

Every boy present wrote down six names, and many of those who were absent through holidays or illness were included in the nominations made.

As a result I have nominated the following boys, who received the most votes:

Reginald Frederick Barry, of the Small

Goods Department.
Edwin John Little, of the Cellars.

J.F.B.

By the Way.

In his customary enterprising manner Mr. Hudson has again assembled his annual library of travel and guide books. These are at the disposal of our readers. When applying please state the district you are anxious to explore.

We hear that the Folk Song Society and the English Folk Dance Society are to be amalgamated. The joint society will be known as "The English Folk Dance and Song Society," or briefly as the E.F.D.S. The Folk Dance Society was founded by Cecil Sharp in 1911, but the Folk Song Society can claim an earlier origin, being founded in 1898. Early prominent members included Sir Hubert Parry, Dr. Vaughan Williams, and Sir Edward Elgar.

One youthful applicant for a post was told that if she did not like the work her name would be Walker. "Do you know what Walker means?" asked her interviewer. "Oh, yes," she replied, "Walker means messenger girl!"

Our many skittle devotees are probably unaware that King Edward was very fond of the game and could throw a very good ball. Mr. Crisp, who recently retired from the Royal service, states that he picked up the pins for nearly all the monarchs of fifty and sixty years ago. Many played a good game, but few could beat King Edward.

A man was recently seen at North End collecting snails, or, to use his own description, "wall-fruit." He had a large sack full and informed the interested group of spectators that he was taking them to Bristol, where there was a ready sale for them. It is stated that snails are a valuable article of diet for subjects of certain complaints and some gourmets assert that they are delicious.

It is not generally known that Haydn, the bi-centenary of whose death is being celebrated this year, composed, in addition to his 113 overtures and 163 pieces for the viola, two German puppet-operas (a performance to which the Empress Maria Theresa was much attached) and 365 Scotch airs.

Testimony to the world-wide reputation of English accountancy is afforded by the appointment of a London firm of accountants to investigate the affairs of a continental concern. It is a well-known fact in the City that many foreign firms insist upon their balance-sheets bearing the signatures of English firms of accountants.

The Duke of York avails himself of every opportunity to meet youths and young men who have attended one or other of the eleven camps which His Royal Highness has held since the War. He recently invited old campers to meet him privately at dinner at Harrods Restaurant, and about 400 young men responded to his invitation. The evening was an unqualified success and many old friendships were renewed.

James A. Garfield, who, like so many presidents of the United States, rose from a very humble position and was a man of sterling qualities, gave the following as his considered opinion about luck:—" If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is the best possible substitute for it. Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up. A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck. Luck is an ignis fatuus. You may follow it to ruin, but never to success."

* * * HEARD IN SOMERSET DURING WHITSUN.

"Well, George, and how's the damaged hand?"

"Aw! 'e be main better. I bin over to Wincanton and 'ad 'im marriaged—they putt the lectic into 'n and dun a power o' good."

"Do not drive thine enemy into a corner, he may turn and fight."—CHINESE PROVERB.

If the great nations genuinely insist on peace, peace will be safe.—Professor GILBERT MURRAY.

The real hope lies not in the offing but a little below the horizon.—Sir MICHAEL SADLER.

It is wisest to let each age choose its dishes as it will at the lavish table of literature —ROBERT LYND.

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The Views of a Victorian.

(By R.E.H.)

The past week has been made noteworthy in the history of England by the opening of the re-built Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon. At the commemoration lunch, Sir Frank Benson proposed the toast of the day—"To the immortal memory of Shakespeare." Immortal is an overworked word, but surely true of Shakespeare, for as time passes so his fame grows, and, quite rightly, it was the Prince of Wales who opened the new theatre on Shakespeare's birthday, which happily enough falls on St. George's Day.

I am glad that in these days when some of us are looking forward to a great revival in our English countryside Mr. Baldwin reminded us that Shakespeare was a "great countryman," and expressed his thoughts in

these moving words.

"His heart was in the meadows by the river, and to those meadows he returned. By those meadows he died, and in the sound of that running water he laid his bones." For, certainly, Shakespeare viewed the greatness and strength of England by the measure of her green fields and ripening crops

My own thoughts about our greatest national poet and playwright are inseparably connected with Victorian England, for it was in these early days of mine that I took a share as a spectator in the wonderful Shakespearian productions of Sir Henry Irving at the Lyceum Theatre. I remember him in "Hamlet," "Macbeth," and "King Lear," and it is a lasting regret that I failed to see him in "The Merchant of Venice." Those were great days, and there is nothing now in theatre-land to equal the old glamour of those Lyceum nights. Great times when Irving and Ellen Terry at the Lyceum, Kate Vaughan and Nellie Farren at the Gaiety, Marie Lloyd and Dan Leno at the Pav. charmed and elated us with that flesh and blood and personality which can never be equalled by the machine-made cinema productions. As a Victorian, I think no wielder of the willow ever excelled the great W. G. Grace, and as Grace had no peer, so with Irving—that supreme master of stage craft. It was Irving who once again brought

Shakespeare to the front and interpreted him to us, and it is fitting, therefore, that in the memorial erected in the West End Irving is presented to us in the part of "Hamlet."

The great thing about Shakespeare is that he has a message which makes its special appeal to every twist and phase of the times we live in. One of the queries put to the students of Shakespeare is the question of the sanity of Hamlet. Was Hamlet mad? Was he mad when he said, "The time is out of joint, oh cursed spite that ever I was born to set it right."

And now, when the time is out of joint and the future difficult and uncertain, we will do best to turn aside from the clouded misgivings of the moody Dane to the clear-cut clarion call of our own Henry:—

"Come the four corners of the world at arms and we shall shock them. Naught shall make us rue if England to herself do rest but true."

Shakespeare, the great Englishman, supplies, as always, the fitting words to the occasion.

For, while much is and will be said about the comity of nations and the fact that if one part of the human race suffers its sufferings must be reflected on the whole body, yet it is abundantly true that for England and the world at large the future prosperity of humanity depends on a great central power house—that hitherto has been England. We must then, first of all, set our own house in order, and not till that is done can we effectively take our full share in re-establishing a world-wide prosperity. To-day it's a case of "Physician, heal thyself," and the best way towards that healing is to be found in the revival of the spirit of the Shakespearian England.

A new marine anti-collision device has been perfected by the Marconi group.

* * *

It is perfectly clear that if you are going to reach a fair conclusion wherever the rights and wrongs may lie it cannot be reached under the immediate pressure of military force.—Sir John Simon.

* * * *

The increase of crime in this country is being attributed to everything except the most important cause—the carelessness of people with regard to the safety of their own property.—Algernon Law.

THE MARDEN AND ABNORMAL RAINFALL.

Why is it that the River Marden is liable to rise suddenly after heavy rainfall, which sometimes results in the flooding of the low-lying areas of Calne? It is because of the situation of the Town in relation to the hills which lie upon its eastern side, and also because the Marden is both relatively shallow and narrow:

Had the heavy rain of May 1st followed upon a prolonged dry spell, it is doubtful if the flood would have occurred, but coming as it did after previous days of wet weather, the ground was water-logged and was not capable of soaking up any material amount of the rain which fell.

It has been computed that the area drained by the River Marden, between its source and Calne, is approximately six square miles, or 3,840 acres. The eastern boundary of this area is roughly a line drawn along the crest of the Downs from Bushton to Heddington, and the river has to cope with all the water which falls upon the west slopes of the hills.

The rainfall for the twenty-four hours ending mid-day on Monday, May 2nd, was slightly over two inches, more than normally falls in a whole month! A rainfall of two inches is equivalent to 201 tons, or 45,024 gallons per acre, so that on the 3,840 acres

drained by a section of the Marden, the actual amount of rain which fell was 162,892,160 gallons (one hundred and sixty-two millions, eight hundred and ninety-two thousand, one hundred and sixty gallons). It can readily be realised that a river of an average width of 17 feet and an average depth of 2½ feet could not in its three miles of length (from Cherhill to Calne) possibly deal with this enormous volume of water without overflowing its banks. There is little doubt that the situation is to some extent aggravated by the comparatively small tunnel through which the river passes on its way under the Strand.

THE GREAT FLOOD OF 1920.

One of the outstanding memories of the flood which inundated Calne over twelve years ago is the image of "Keble," sledge-hammer in hand, breaking down the wall in New Road with Herculean blows. In spite of the protests of timid onlookers the blows continued until the flood-water had a free passage back into its natural course.

When the wall was re-built the Council saw the wisdom of allowing for this emergency exit and open spaces were left in the masonry. On Sunday, May 2nd, the benefit of Mr. Cleverly's help in April, 1920, was reaped, as the inundation was not so severe as it otherwise would have been had the water been penned back in New Road.



Mill Street at the height of the flood.

Centre Digitised by Calne Heritage

From Orwell to Dart.

.45 a.m. The morning fair, but not brilliant. May turn either way. "Are you ready, dear? Remember, if we don't start before six, you won't win your box of chocolates.'

A last cup of tea, a look around the machine to see that everything is O.K., and then out comes my wife, triumphant, at 5.56, in time to win our little bet.

A chorus of farewells, and we are off on our long journey. Three miles, and then it starts to rain. We keep on, and so does the rain. Colchester, Braintree, Dunmow-still coming down steadily—Bishop's Stortford, Ware, Hatfield, St. Albans—no sign of a break. On through Watford we go, and on to Slough, where we join the Bath Road.

Here we stop for a second breakfast, which we have nobly earned, and to our joy the rain ceases, and a gleam of sunshine appears. Off down that splendid road that leads to Bath and Bristol we go, and with each mile the weather gets better. By the time we reach that wonderful "floral mile" near Reading it has become a glorious day.

At Reading we bear left, and, leaving the Bath Road, make for Basingstoke, where we join the Great West Road, which we follow to Andover.

Here we bear a little to the right, and head for Amesbury and Stonehenge. A few miles beyond Andover we are again assailed by the pangs of hunger, and are lucky enough to strike a charming little cafe, set in a garden. Much refreshed, we set off across Salisbury Plain until the marvel of Stonehenge calls us to halt. Here, by these mighty emblems of the past, we stand awhile, and then resume our way, revelling in the grand scenery and pure air and sunshine.

Through Wylie and Mere we go, and then, just as we are moving along a fast stretch of road, there comes a sudden "crack." Startled, I look round. Nothing wrong that I can see. Better stop perhaps: that crack was too loud to be caused by an upflung stone. "Oh, here we are, a bolt snapped where the sidecar chassis connects to the motor-cycle rear fork end."

Fortunately I happen to have an odd bolt in my kit, which will serve until we reach

a garage, so on we go again, rather slowly. Just as well we did, as the emergency bolt broke a few miles further on. This time I had to lash up with a bit of cord and lots of string, and this repair lasted us to a garage. Here, after a lot of hunting about, a bolt was ultimately found that would do, and we took the road once more, after losing a lot of time.

We had our first Devon tea at a farmhouse between Honiton and Exeter. Tea, bread and butter, strawberries, and real Devon cream.

On approaching Exeter, we were advised to skirt the town and cross the river Exe by the Countess Weir Bridge, and thus avoid a lot of traffic. This we did, and rejoined the main road beyond Exeter. Shortly after we climbed the famous Telegraph Hill, from whence one may obtain some glorious views. An easy run now, through Newton Abbot, and so to Totnes, that quaint and lovely old town, with its steep High Street, which we reached by the bridge over the River Dart.

Tired we were, but happy, for we had done what we had set out to do, and traversed England from Orwell to Dart, a distance of nearly 300 miles in a day.

At Totnes we made our headquarters. and very good quarters, too, which was just as well for us, for the weather was of the variety known as "variable." Still we got about in spite of the "occasional showers." Torquay, Paignton, Brixham (we climbed Berry Head on the hottest day of our holiday), Plymouth, Devonport, Tavistock, Princetown—where we had a glimpse of the great prison.

We went miles over the great Moor, with its twisting roads and steep hills. Dartmeet we saw, and the view from Moorshop, and many another gem of Devon scenery. We went into Newton Abbot on a market day, and I dare not tell how many strawberries and how much cream we

Up the Dart we went to Dartmouth, and if there is a lovelier stretch of river anywhere, I should like to see it.

We crossed Torpoint Ferry and adventured into Cornwall, where we were enchanted by the views of Looe and Polperro.

At Plymouth, we went, of course, on the Hoe, and, equally, of course, I spent hours meekly following round the shops. There are, I think, several thousands of drapers shops in Plymouth, and they all had their

"Summer Sales" on when we were there, and we visited them all.

At Buckfastleigh we visited the famous Buckfast Abbey, and were shown round by one of the Monks, who explained everything to us most courteously. It is a wonderful place, and is a lasting monument to the skill and patience of a great Order.

Exmouth, Starcross, Dawlish, Teignmouth, Babbacombe-gems of English scenery all, with the blue sea in front and the red fields of Devon behind, whilst in the background, dark and grim, lies the mighty Dartmoor.

Thus sped the days, until there came the time to start away again. We left Totnes after an early lunch, and in very showery weather. At Exeter it eased up a little, and we had a fair run to Taunton, where we stayed for tea.

Fine now and sunshine, so we carried on joyfully to Glastonbury, Frome, Melksham, and thence to Calne, where we stayed for the night and the following morning with friends.

On the morrow we reluctantly left Calne (in fine weather) and went via Wootten Bassett and Swindon to Oxford (where it rained dismally). Thence to Aylesbury (no doubt the ducks were happy—they had reason to be), Dunstable, Luton, Hitchin, Baldock-High Street under water-and thence to Royston. Beyond Royston it was fine again, with dry roads all the way home, through Newmarket and Bury St. Edmund.s

So ended our holiday in the memorable "summer" of 1931. What will be our fate this year? Quien sabe!

A. H. MACKENZIE, Ipswich

A GROUP OF CALNE STALWARTS.



STANDING-

62 YEARS' SERVICE.

57 YEARS' SERVICE.

E. H. WESTON (Senior Clerk) J. HOLLEY (Bacon Dept.) J. CARPENTER (Senior Clerk) 57 YEARS' SERVICE.

65 YEARS' SERVICE.

50 YEARS' SERVICE.

W. FRAYLING (Cashier) MRS. F. CARTER (Bacon Dept.) H. CARPENTER (Lard Maker) 70 YEARS' SERVICE.



Production Costs of Bacon Pigs.

E are still awaiting news as to what means the Government will employ to assist the Pig Industry, but in the meantime it might be well to give some consideration to the all-important question of costs in the production of the Bacon Pig.

By so doing we shall realise more fully the dire need of practical assistance.

From time to time there are published in the Agricultural Press articles dealing with this subject, one of the most recent being from the pen of Dr. C. Crowther, Principal of the Harper Adams College, and published in the "Farmer and Stockbreeder." In it Dr. Crowther deals with the production of the weaned pig as the first stage, and of the Bacon Pig as the second.

The remarkable feature of these figures is the low cost of the weaned pig, which, with the price of meal at £7 and after allowing for the cost of keep and depreciation of the boar and sows, together with labour and interest charges, amounts to £11 14s. per sow, or 16s. 9d. per weaned pig, the average pig production being 14 per sow per annum.

The price of meal, however, has risen considerably since the article was written, but if it is now taken at £8 5s. the cost of the weaned pig still only amounts to 18s. 4d.

It would appear, however, very necessary to make some allowance for such contingencies as abnormally small litters, loss of time amongst the sows, disease, &c., so that, while Dr. Crowther works to 14 pigs per sow per annum, we suggest, to cover the above-mentioned contingencies, using a

figure of 12 pigs per sow per annum, and on this basis the following table will give the production cost of weaned pigs at varying meal prices:—

Meal per cwt. 7/- 7/6 8/- 8/6 9/-

Total cost of f s. 12 pigs ... 11 14 12 3 12 12 13 1 13 10 Cost per pig f 19/6 f 20/3 f 21/- f 21/9 22/6

Thus the effect of this allowance of 2 pigs per sow per annum amounts to the provision of approximately 16.6 per cent. per annum on the cost of production against the contingencies mentioned.

So much for the first stage.

The second stage deals with the production of the Bacon Pig to a dead-weight of 8sc. 10lbs. In this the costing is not so difficult, since the need for any allowance for the depreciation of sows, &c., is absent. The principal factor at this stage is the cost of food, and it would appear that 7cwt. of food is ample to grow an 8-week-old pig to one of 8sc. 10lbs. In his figures, however, Dr. Crowther again makes no allowance for death and disease nor for depreciation of the various plant.

In the case of death or disease the allowance need hardly be heavy, since any feeder losing a pig or finding his stock ailing would naturally seek an early market for his sound animals before they became affected.

Nevertheless, some reserve is necessary, and for this purpose 10 per cent. on the Bacon Pig production cost should meet the case.

The following table will show the final production cost of an 8sc. 10lbs. pig, after allowing for the above-mentioned 10 per cent., together with labour and marketing changes, at various meal prices and weaned pig cost.

Cost of weaned	COST OF MEAL.				
pig.	7/-	7/6	8/-	8/6	9/-
19/6	9/9	10/3	10/9	11/2	11/8
20/3	9/11	10/5	10/10	11/4	11/9
21/-	10/-	10/6	10/11	11/5	11/10
21/9	10/2	10/7	11/-	11/6	11/11
22/6	10/3	10/8	11/2	11/7	12/-

The cost of food is, of course, largely governed by its make up, but for our purpose it will be sufficient if we take a standard ration of 65—30—5, which at present prices would cost as follows:—

8 4 6

From these tables it will be apparent that if £8 5s. is taken as the price of meal, and by meal we mean the final mixed ration, it would seem that a weaned pig cannot be produced under 21s. 5d. and a Bacon Pig under 11s. 3d. per score.

It should be possible to economise on the food bill by adopting different methods of feeding pigs of suitable ages, such as grazing, folding on root crops, &c., or, where it is available, by using whey, separated or skim milk. On arable or mixed farms there would doubtless be available from time to time various materials which could be successfully embodied in a ration, but in such cases every care should be exercised to avoid using these materials in a way that they become harmful to the pig or result in the production of an unsuitable carcase either by reason of excessive fat or because the fat is soft and oily. For these reasons it is of the utmost importance that the ration is not only properly balanced to meet the requirements of the pigs at various ages, but is made up of materials known to produce firm white fat.

It is not intended in this article to suggest any remedies for the existing conditions in the pig industry, but rather to investigate one aspect of the trade, and in this connection it is worthy of note that, from the views expressed by several very practical farmers, we gather that in their opinion Dr. Crowther's article states the case quite fairly and can generally be applied to a well-managed farm.

From the figures given it will be observed that our aim has been to show the cost of production, omitting entirely the question of profit.

We leave this to the reader to assess and also to form his own opinion as to the degree of help and the form it should take to enable the pig feeders of this country to reclaim some, if not all, of the £1,000,000 paid weekly to our foreign competitors.

L.A.T.

The success of pig-keeping is dependent on the maturity of the animal in the shortest period of time, and all accidents, and by this is meant any unlooked-for circumstance that retards growth, must be avoided.

In other words, success is dependent on the cumulative effect of correct detail in management throughout. On this a book could be written—there are so many points worthy of study.

There would be less failures if only the pig could speak and say what it wants and how it feels, but such is not to be.

The alternative is close observation by the feeder, who, to a large extent, can develop the "pig sense" and anticipate the needs of the animal.

Small things mean a lot to the pig—comfort and ease add to thrift and amply repay the feeder.

Even so small a thing as a pig ring and all it implies may be a source of considerable irritation and annoyance.

Almost daily one comes across instances where pigs are badly ringed—the point penetrating too near to the cartilage of the nostril, or not properly clinched. In this instance constant pain is experienced. If the reader had toothache he would not so relish his meal, and would be irritable and restless—it is equally so with the animal.

It is a moot point whether ringling is necessary. There are instances, especially in loose-bottomed yards and styes, where careful ringling is a sign of good management.

Often the ringle gets blobbed with meal—this causes distress. The writer has frequently advised in such instances to place a trough of water with a few beans in it. The pigs will play a long time hunting for beans, and after a few days the inconvenient blob disappears.

Some months ago pigs delivered to the Factory had heads condemned as the result of toxaemia. This was the result of faulty ringling.

In another instance, to the writer's knowledge, feeding tests went contrary to expectations as a result of ringling, when it was ascertained that the rings had cost about 3s. 6d. per week.

We know that a pig is prone to root, some more so than others, but this rooting tendency is often accentuated by a desire for something they badly need in their diet, and if that is supplied rooting ceases.

A correct balance of minerals in a pig's diet is very necessary, and this their ordinary cereal allowance does not supply. We are told a pig requires one-third of an ounce of lime daily. Phosphorus, magnesia, pottasium, and iron are also needed. A deficiency of minerals is a cause of lack of thrift and a tendency to "deficiency diseases."

A pig yearning for minerals is continually restless and will root in search of that something it often fails to secure.

There are some very good minerals on the market properly blended for the animal's requirements. In the absence of these, coal dust, chalk, clay lump, and even rock phosphate can be supplied to advantage.

A pig requires green food, even as you desire fruit and salads. How often we find pigs restless because this is denied them, and because of this restlessness the farmer comes along with the awful nippers and gives them a ringle.

A short time ago, a small-holder asked the writer to inspect his pigs—they were not "doing." We walked round the meadow and secured docks, plantin, sheep's parsley, nettles, and cow humble. A handful of these daily had the desired result. Each of these had medicinal properties, but the fact of having green food adds to health generally.

It is suggested that a pig will economically consume from ½lb. to ½lbs. of green food daily, and there is such a variety that there is no need for neglect in this respect, grass, clover, vetches, cabbage, and kale forming a sequence of supply throughout the year. Roughly 10lbs. of green food so consumed replaces 1lb. barley meal equivalent.

And so we would urge, in the interests of the little "Porcines" whose life is destined to be short in the cause of humanity, that more thought should be given to their requirements and that their life be made more happy whilst it lasts, and without the bugbear and irritation of a copper ringle.

J. E. SMITH, Ipswich.

Professor W. J. Muller, at Simmering, Vienna, has discovered a chemical process rendering household gas non-poisonous. THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL (No. V.) $(\mathrm{By}\ \mathrm{Verdant}).$

SMUGGLING.

Dropping in at the "Lion" one evening, I found an unusually large assembly therein, so I cast about for an explanation of this and found that it was William Dexter's birthday.

Now William is the "oldest inhabitant" and, of course, I had to make suitable acknowledgment of this great occasion. I asked William what his was. He said, "If it was all the same to me, he'd call for a tot of brandy; but, mind you, it's nothing like it was in my young days. That was the real thing, that was, straight from abroad."

Well, this sounded interesting, so we asked William how they got their spirit in those days, and this is what he told us.

"We used to get our little drop from away down in Dorset. There were two or three places on the coast where they used to run the kegs ashore from the French boats. They had to wait their chances—a dark night and a flowing tide—and then run the kegs inland to a well-guarded spot. They had many brushes with the excisemen, but the hiding-places were never found. In time, though, the coast watches were increased and between them and the revenue cutters the French boats had to give it up."

"But to go on with the tale, the kegs were smuggled up to the 'Chase and we, having had word, used to go over the Plain and meet the others. We went in the day time and brought the kegs back at night. The excisemen were a bit suspicious about us, however, and one night we had the ill-luck to drop a keg in the road and the excisemen happened to come along before the smell was gone. Of course, they thought they had us that time, and they made a thorough search all over the village. Cottages, barns, hen roosts, and all were searched, but after searching till they were tired, they had to give it up and go off no wiser."

"Wherever did you hide 'em then, William?"

"Well, do you mind that big vault against the church tower—there used to be a door to it in the tower wall—'tis bricked up now, that made a capital place. The folks inside had no objection to obliging us in the matter, and nobody ever thought of looking there."

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. A. G. KIDLEY.



Mr. Kidley came to Calne in 1924, and after varied experience in the Bacon and Small Goods factories spent some months in an Irish Bacon Factory.

While in Calne Mr. Kidley took an active part in the work of the Welfare Association and was an asset to the Calne Rugby Football Club in its early days, when he was untiring in his efforts both on and off the field.

Mr. Kidley left Calne in 1929 upon his appointment as Manager of the Highbridge Bacon Factory and West of England Creamery, carrying with him the very best wishes of all his friends at Calne.

From the contour of his waistcoat noticed on a recent visit to Calne, the Highbridge air appears to be agreeing with him!

Wit is so shining a quality that every-body admires it; most people aim at it, all people fear it, and few love it unless in themselves.—Chesterfield.

Teaching itself is a calling, a sacred vocation, and sometimes a trying and even heartbreaking one.—ROBERT CUST.

Only a Pedlar Tramp.

(Continued).

One night I stumbled upon a gipsy encampment at the foot of the downs. There were several villages near and in the daytime the gipsies visited the cottages to sell clothes-pegs and coarse lace to the busy village housewives. I approached their fire and asked if I might sit with them and eat my evening meal. At first they looked at me askance, for the Romanies are suspicious of strangers, but they evidently thought that I was harmless, for they bid me welcome. A very savoury smell issued from a big black cauldron which was hung over the fire. A stew made from rabbits, snared with wire loops and flavoured with wild herbs and vegetables, was cooking in it. I was very interested in the way the pot was hung. At either end of the fireplace was a tripod, formed by lashing three stout poles together with strong cord and a pole supported by the two over the fire allowed room for more than one pot to hang. Everyone contribured to the cooking pot, which contained the supper of the whole camp, and was left in charge of a very old crone. She summoned them all to supper and ladled a fair share of the mixture into an earthen basin for me, and indeed it tasted good. After the meal was over the tripods were taken away and everyone drew near the fire, the men busy whittling the willow for clothes pegs and the women making lace on large hooks.

When the fire had died down and only the glowing embers remained they put their work away. Soon the air was filled with the sound of voices softly crooning gipsy melodies to the haunting music of a guitar, played by a dark, handsome youth. As long as I live I shall never forget that scene or the face of the young Romany. He might have been a Grecian god, so handsome was he: bronzed by the sun and wind, he looked keen and alert and full of life, but as he played his face was reposeful and his eyes were dreamy as if he felt the spell of the beautiful night and of Nature.

Much to my surprise an old man stood up and blessed all assembled there and bid them good-night, and soon they had all disappeared into their various sleeping quarters. As I arranged my own bed of blankets near the dying fire I found myself envying the life of a gipsy, but I still felt thankful that I was able to roam the country-side as I did.



At Heddington Parish Church, on April 16th, Miss Rose Dixon was married to Mr. Jack Butler, of the Slaughter Department. Miss Dixon was for over three years attached to the Lacquer Department. The wedding presents were household furniture and a blue and gold dinner service.

At Calne Parish Church, on April 30th, Miss Lily Pick was married to Mr. William Lucas, of Calne. Miss Pick was for over ten years attached to the Basement and was Works Council Representative for that Department. The wedding present was a canteen of cutlery.

On April 30th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Queenie Smith was married to Mr. Arthur Cotton, of the New Building Construction. Miss Smith was over seven years in the Pie Department and was the recipient of an oval mirror.

At Calne Parish Church, on April 30th, Mr. Cecil Self, of the Basement Department, was married to Miss Cissie Hillier, of Calne. The wedding present was a canteen of cutlery.

At St. Ethelburga the Virgin, London, on April 11th, 1932, Mrs. Marjorie Larcombe was married to Mr. T. E. Anthony. Mrs. Larcombe, who was a member of the Office Staff, was the recipient of a canteen of cutlery from her colleagues.

Miss Edith M. Howse was married to Mr. H. J. Gibbs at the Wesleyan Church, Calne, on May 14th, 1932. Miss Howse, whose period of service in the Office amounted to 13 years, was presented by her colleagues on the Staff with a canteen of cutlery. Miss Howse was a regular contributor to the Magazine.

The wedding of Mr. Arthur B. Fortune, of the Traffic Department, to Miss Frances Sedgbeer, took place on May 14th, 1932, at St. Luke's Church, Bristol. Again the present—subscribed to by his colleagues—consisted of a canteen of cutlery.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

We offer to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Andrews our very heartiest congratulations on their Golden Wedding, which was celebrated on the 12th of April, their marriage having been solemnised at the Wesleyan Church, Calne, on the 12th of April, 1882, the officiating minister being the Rev. Henry Hodder.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Andrews were natives of Cherhill, Mrs. Andrews being a daughter of the late Mr. John Clarke, of Marsh Lane Farm.

They have lived a very happy life and are more attached to each other now than ever.

Mr. Andrews has been employed at the Chippenham Factory for 32 years, in charge of the Lard Packing Department during the whole period of his long service. He has been a member of the Works Council since its inception in 1920, holding the office of Joint Secretary.

We hope both Mr. and Mrs. Andrews may be blessed with the best of good health and be spared for many years to enjoy each others society, and that ten years hence we may be able to congratulate them on reaching their Diamond Wedding.

It is not he who gains the exact point in dispute who scores most in controversy, but he who has shown the most forbearance and the better temper.—" THE NOTEBOOKS OF SAMUEL BUTLER."

* * *

We cram into the experience of one week all that we used to get in a whole year.—Sir Hugh Allen.

The economic position of a man is best judged by what he can afford to eat and wear, the kind of shelter he has, and the range of real enjoyment it is within his power to obtain.—J. Beard.



On behalf of all our Representatives and Van Salesmen we wish to offer our congratulations to Mr. Bodinnar upon his election as President of the Institute of Certificated Grocers.

This is an honour richly deserved as some small return for the great interest which Mr. Bodinnar has shown for so long in the work of the Institute and the Grocery and Provision trade in general.

Writing at the beginning of May, we are in the midst of the Danish strike. It appears very uncertain at the moment as to exactly what is going to happen, but it would seem to be quite definite that the Danish Government cannot allow it to last for any protracted period, as, with killings amounting to some 150,000 per week, a suspension for more than a week or two would disorganise the country in a disastrous way.

In the meanwhile, on Sunday it looked as though the temporary advantage which we were likely to gain was going to be counterbalanced by the floods which threatened us that evening. Fortunately adequate steps were taken before any damage was done.

The Manchester Exhibition was extremely well attended. We have not yet seen the final records of the attendance, but it was anticipated that at least 150,000 people would visit the Exhibition from the numbers which attended during the first week. The Besses o' the Barn Band, as usual, proved to be a great attraction, and it was always noticeable that the crowd started to come in as soon as the band commenced to play.

The number of new accounts opened was very satisfactory in spite of the generally depressed conditions prevailing.

On Wednesday, May 11th, the Nottingham Grocers' Exhibition opens and will be

continued until the 21st. The authorities have adopted a rather unusual innovation in arranging for the Exhibition to be open on Bank-holiday, Whit-Monday. They are expecting a very big attendance of the public on that day, which we hope will be justified. This Exhibition is held in a small hall, but on the last occasion was a great success and we are hoping to see this repeated in 1932.

On Saturday, May 21st, the Nation's Food Exhibition opens in the Empire Hall at Olympia. We have taken a stand on the ground floor and are hoping for big things. The Exhibition is being organised by the Greater London Council of Grocers' Associations in co-operation with kindred organisations. These organisations comprise some 15,000 grocers and allied traders within a radius of 50 miles of London. The Exhibition is for the public, and it is hoped to secure a very large attendance owing to the fact that the Royal Tournament will be in progress during the Exhibition in another hall in the same building.

Everyone will sympathise with Mr. Wade, who has had to go into hospital for an operation. We are glad to say that the operation has been successfully carried out and Mr. Wade is making progress towards recovery.

We welcome Mr. L. T. Crabtree upon his appointment to Van No. 15, Manchester.

We welcome Mr. R. Childs upon his appointment to Van No. 24, Southampton.

Applicant (for position of office boy): "I've won several prizes in cross-word and word-picture competitions lately."

Employer: "That sounds as if you are a smart boy. But I want someone who can be smart during office hours."

Applicant: "That was during office hours, sir."



H.W.A. LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A READER.

Himself and Mr. Raikes, by W. B. Maxwell.

The story of a man who lives his life posing as the man he would like to be.

Wolf Net, by Winifred Graham.

Further adventures of Miss Wolfe, the daring thief—heroine of "Wolf of the Evenings" and "The Last Laugh."

Tinker, Tailor, by Greenhorn.

The interesting adventures of a young man who worked his way round the world.

Beasts and Super Beasts, by Saki (H. H. Munro).

Amusing and satirical short stories.

Down our Street, by J. E. Buckrose.

A pleasant story about everyday people.

FOLK DANCING.

The Folk Dance Club brought their season's work to a conclusion by an Exhibition at the Branch Festival of the English Folk Dance Society at Devizes, on Saturday, April 30th. This was our first attempt at such a function and our modesty did not induce us to enter in any other class than the one open to any team that has not danced in front of a judge before. An observer ventures the opinion that we might well have competed in other classes with credit to ourselves. In previous years awards have been given at this festival to the successful teams in each event, but this year competitive awards were not given, consequently we are not in a position to say how we stand in comparison with our competitors. The two dances chosen for our display were "Northern Nancy"—10 dancers; "The Merry, Merry, Milkmaid"— 8 dancers. The adjudicator's criticism of our dancing disclosed a few minor faults, such as "looking at the floor," "hands too high," but gave us credit for "plenty of life and spring." A lesson we have learnt is that the more joyful—not to say rowdyrendering of the dances of other teams meets with greater favour than our (to some minds) rather quieter and more finished performance. This probably depends upon the interpretation of the dance the particular adjudicator has before whom we appear.

We are very gratified at the opinion expressed by our instructress (Miss Bodinnar), who has written to the members in the following vein:—"I do think that you all danced most extraordinarily well." It is a pleasure to think we have given satisfaction to Miss Bodinnar by our performances—it was the least we could aim at in return for all the time and trouble she has given us in the conducting of these classes. So may we, therefore, wind up this article, and the season, with an expression of grateful thanks to Miss Bodinnar for the great interest she has shown in our work and to assure her how much we appreciate it.

We would also like to add a word of sincere thanks to Mrs. Swaffield, who officiated at the piano throughout the season, for the ever-ready help and assistance rendered by her. We assure Mrs. Swaffield that it is greatly appreciated by all the members.

CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The date of the Annual Flower Show has been fixed for Saturday, August 6th, and already two meetings have been held by the Committee, and we hope to publish in next month's Magazine a schedule of the various classes and also details of the Sports.

At a Meeting held on May 12th, it was decided to make the following additions to the Sports events:—High jump, long jump, and putting-the-weight.

Be sure and order your June Magazine so that you will have full particulars in advance.

We extend a hearty welcome to all those who may be interested at all our Branch Factories, and hope to see a very large number here this year.

HOCKEY.

LADIES' CLUB:

April 9th, visiting Wootten Bassett, we won by 4 goals to 1. The game was played in a terrific wind and produced from us some of our best play. Our goal-getters were Miss Holley 3 and Miss Bartholomew 1. Again these players co-operated wonderfully —Miss Holley's goals were from good centres by the right winger, and Miss Bartholomew's effort was up to the standard she has recently acquired.

On April 22nd we played our last game of the season versus Whitley on the latter's ground and lost by four goals to two. There was no question about our being the weaker team and our defence was tested thoroughly. The Whitley forward line worked like a machine and were very speedy. Miss Holley scored our two goals.

Reviewing the past season, we have every reason to be proud of the hockey prowess of our girls. They played 26 games, won 18, lost 6, and drew 2. Two games were were scratched by our would-be opponents. For the second year in succession the girls have gone through the season without losing a home match—this probably requires some beating by other clubs. Added to this creditable performance is the personal success of Miss L. Holley, who, as centreforward, scored 69 goals. In paying tribute to this wonderful achievement it must not be ignored that such a score can only be made in co-operation with other players and many a goal placed to the credit of a scorer is really the result of brilliant play by some other member of the team. The Harris girls as a team have played well together—they possess pluck, enthusiasm, and the will to win, and this has carried them over many obstacles. They are lacking, however, in much of the science of the game, particularly in the forward line. A greater dependence upon one another should be exercised—each player should be permitted to do her own job and not interfered with. This fault has been more apparent than any other during the past season. It has prevented the forward line working with cohesion and speed one would wish to see developed. However, all in time, and if in another year we see a lessening of hustle and bustle and a development of craft and skill we shall be prouder

still of their performances. The half-line and the defence are working on sound lines and very little criticism can be levelled at them. It is an interesting commentary on the fine work of the goalkeeper to note that several of the defeats during the season were sustained in her absence from the team. We trust this will be taken as a hint and a warning.

MEN'S CLUB.

Marlborough scratched our fixture on April 9th—not being able to furnish an XI. This was the only game scratched during the season—a vast contrast to the season before.

On April 16th we journeyed to Upavon to engage the Royal Flying Corps men at that station. Rain fell most of the afternoon and play was consequently devoid of keen interest. The game was really a battle between our defence and their attack, for at least four-fifths of the time engaged was centred in our half of the ground. We lost 4—1, but had it not been for the brilliant display of J. Archard in goal the result could easily have been 14-1. Archard certainly played his best game of the season and few goalkeepers playing hockey nowadays could have given a better performance. C. H. Ducksbury scored our only goal. In these Service matches we invariably find ourselves up against a speedier team—their training and facilities for practice gives them a standard we naturally cannot attain, and all we hope to do is to give our opponents a good game. This we did, despite the fact that we had a player of international standard against us at centre-half.

Reviewing the past season, we cannot say that the results show any improvement in our play as a team. Of 25 matches played we only won 3, drew 4, and lost 18. Goals for 29, goals against 84. We are still in our apprenticeship stage and we have to play against experienced players and clubs. In hockey there is no choice of clubs to meet your own standard of play, no relegation to a weaker class should you be weak yourselfas in football—consequently our hockey players have to accept their games in the full knowledge that they are handicapped by inexperience and that their weakness is pitted against much strength. It has been said that "All succeed who deserve, though not perhaps as they hoped." We have deserved success and yet have not had it. May it have been the spirit of the game was more successful than the result? Perhaps that is where we have succeeded. After all, no-one is really the worse for being beaten, unless he loses heart; and though we may not be able to attain, that is no reason why we should not aspire. One thing our players possess is enthusiasm, and that enthusiasm, if maintained, is going to carry them to achievement.

A feature of the past season has been the provision by the Management of a new hockey ground, and this has contributed much to the enjoyment of the games. In realising that in the enjoyment of our own ground we are not handicapping the amenities of another section our own pleasure has been enhanced. We, therefore, take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to the Management for the fine playing facilities they have now given us.

INTER-BRANCH DARTS COMPETITION.

The first half of this Competition has been completed with each Branch playing 20 games. Dunmow are the leaders with 28 points, Ipswich and Calne tieing for second place with 22 points each. The tournament has proved very interesting, has provoked keen interest between Branches, and produced some sporting action. London, for instance, collects its players together from distances 20 miles apart; Tiverton has engaged its whole staff in the contest—no choice of players is theirs to make—whether they are proficient dart players or not they're sportsmen. Ipswich writes that the competition is proving very popular and the Branch has an acute attack of "Darts" fever, even the feminine section having succumbed. Chippenham communicates with us to the effect that "this new Darts Competition between Branches has been taken up with enthusiasm by those of the staff interested in Darts and the idea of introducing it was a very happy one, as it provides a means whereby the employees of different Factories throughout the country can engage in friendly rivalry, although owing to long distances which separate them, they cannot meet personally." Dunmow, as befit modest leaders, quietly and in a dignified manner, state that the results "are satisfactory so far-we will say no more until we have received the final results."

The following is the position with half the games played:—

	PLYD.	WON.	LOST.	PTS.
Dunmow	20	14	6	28
Ipswich	20	11	9	- 22
Calne	20	11	9	22
Tiverton	20	9	11	18
Chippenham	20	8	12	16
London	20	7	13	14

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL FOOTBALL.

KITCHEN V. OFFICES.—Owing to the most unfavourable conditions imaginable this game did not produce the best class of football and there were some weird happenings on the sodden pitch. In the first half both teams showed keenness in attack and great solidity in defence; in fact, Syms and Taylor (Offices) and Daniels and his colleague at left back, for the Kitchen, were always conspicuous. All the efforts of the ten forwards to score were unsuccessful up to half-time. Well in the second half Lawrence accepted a pass from the right to beat I. Archard in the Office goal. This success put the Kitchen boys in good fettle and they strove hard to increase the score. After some bustling play (Freegard was, perhaps, rather too forceful at times) further goals were scored by Barry, Drew, and Lawrence. The game was admirably controlled by Mr. Seymour.

CALNE MILL AND BASEMENT V. BONING. -For some time after the start it was a case of the ball being kicked anywhere mostly out of play. On both sides there was much unnecessary pushing and the referee was kept busy with his whistle. Garraway frustrated several good attempts by his colleagues (Boning) by being offside in his over-eagerness. A penalty resulted in Hill scoring for the Basement. In the second half the Boning Department pressed, but could do nothing more than force a corner. A penalty came their way through Winter (playing as back) picking up the ball and clearing with his hands. Read, in goal, however, saved. In an attack by the Basement Dolman was fouled by Merritt-a free kick was given, and Dolman, taking it, placed it in his old style right home in the net. Carter eventually scored for the Boning with a lovely shot. It was give and take for some time until the Basement forced through and Burriss scored No. 3. During

another attack by the Basement, Hill scored his second goal, making the Basement 4, Boning 1. Mr. Seymour tactfully managed the game.

WAREHOUSE AND DESPATCH V. MAIN-TENANCE.—Every supporter of the Warehouse Department will admit that it was only the weakness in front of goal on the part of their opponents that gave them victory. The Engineers had opportunities galore for scoring, but every time they failed. Howard Smart played wonderfully well and was always in the picture. His was the best performance on the field. A lot of robust bustling was seen-good heavy shoulder charging-and now and again a breaker of the rules caught the eye of the referee. W. Hillier at left-back played a good game for the Engineers and had the measure of D. Dolman, his opposing centre-half. S. Toogood scored two goals and D. Dolman the third for the Warehouse. The quiet but effective play of A. Mackie was a pattern to some players who think more of the player than the ball. Of course, P. Coleman figured well. The game was played in a splendid spirit and gave much satisfaction to the crowd present. Mr. R. Pavey refereed.

SLAUGHTER & PRINTING V. STORES, LARD, SALVAGE, BROKEN CROSS, SAUSAGE, & RETORT.—This game afforded those who witnessed it the best exhibition of football yet seen in this season's tourney. Although the Slaughter and Printing won easily by 4 goals to nil, the score does not reflect quite the run of play—the losers put up a very good show and did not disgrace themselves. The winners had a very young team, yet it was pleasing to see such veterans as R. Stanley and "Keble" Cleverley representing their opponents; neither were they passengers, for they pulled their weight in their team. K. Haines also played well for the losers. For the winners E. Angell as centre-forward scored 3 goals—the third goal was the result of a splendid piece of introductory work by F. Blackford. The fourth goal was a present, in that it came off K. Haines' shoulder from a melee under the bar. Altogether a fine and clean game, reflecting credit on all its participants. Another feature was the little kicking out noticeable—the ball was well kept "in the parish." Mr. R. Pavey was the referee.

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB.

It is five years since our Hockey Club was formed, and I think I am safe in saying that now it is one of the most enthusiastic and successful activities associated with the H.W.A. Although the actual result of the first two years' play was not what one might call satisfactory, still the games were very enjoyable and the team spirit was there. Despite our reverses, we were undaunted; now we have both spirit and success. I am very proud of the support received again this season and the keenness still retained.

A large part of our success this winter was due to our being able to keep the same team practically every week, therefore enabling us to understand each other's style of play. There is still room for improvement, but, with Mr. Swaffield's ever-ready and most useful hints put into practice, next season we shall do even better.

I hope the men's team will not get discouraged with their somewhat poor results, but keep going and reach a standard more in keeping with their enthusiasm. Last, but not least by any means, I should like to thank Mr. Swaffield for all the time, trouble, and patience he has devoted to us. It is largely owing to his help that we have such a remarkably good record. He is always willing to help us, both on and off the field, and I think he has been a real good friend to both of the hockey sections. On behalf of the team I would like to say, "Thank you," to him.

M.F.

In a newspaper correspondence respecting the merits or otherwise of the acrhitectural design of the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon, a new term has been coined concerning a style of architecture. We are all familiar with "Gothic," "Tudor," "Georgian," and many other styles, but the new style, as applied to the theatre at Stratford-on-Avon, is called "Bacon-factory" order of architecture.

* * *

One wonders if the prominence of the new factory building at Calne prompted this designation! If an ultra modern term is wanted to describe an ultra-modern theatre in an ultra-modern age, after all it is not at all inappropriate that it should be borrowed from an ultra-modern factory—to wit—Harris Bacon Factory, Calne.

Friends Elsewhere.



CHIPPENHAM.

On Friday, April 8th, the first dinner organised in connection with the Chippenham Factory Skittle Team was held at the Railway Inn, Messrs. J. Baker and J. Cleall being responsible for the arrangements.

Mr. W. V. Long presided, supported by Captain C. Herbert Smith, members of the Office Staff, and Mr. T. Bullock (Factory Foreman). After a splendid repast Mr. Long proposed the toast of "The King," and afterwards read a letter from J.F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., who stated that it happened to be the anniversary of his wedding day and consequently he had made other arrangements at home, otherwise he would have been delighted to be present. It was unanimously decided to send a congratulatory letter from that representative gathering of employees to Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar on the very happy event they were celebrating and expressing the hope that they would both be spared for many years to enjoy each other's society.

During the evening a meeting was called to consider the prospects of forming a Skittle Club, and after some discussion it was unanimously agreed to carry this into effect. Officers were appointed as follows:—Captain, Mr. G. Hazell; Secretary, Mr. W. H. Weston; with the following to serve on the Committee:—Messrs. B. F. Pinfield, J. Baker, J. Cleall, L. A. H. Ambrose, E. Taylor, and W. E. H. Chivers.

Mr. Long said that he wished to encourage the skittlers and would give a prize for the highest number of pins scored throughout the coming season, and Mr.

Pinfield would also give a prize to the onewho is unfortunate enough to score thelowest number.

Captain C. Herbert Smith proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman, Mr. W. V. Long, which was carried with musical honours.

Mr. T. Bullock, supporting Captain Smith, spoke of the very happy relations that had always existed between Mr. W. V. Long and himself during the past 35 years.

The company was kept in high spirits with songs by members of the Factory and Office Staffs and Captain C. H. Smith, Mr. John Swayne being at the piano.

This most successful and enjoyable evening was brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Land Syne" and the King.

W.E.H.C.

The month of May will be remembered by most of us as being the month of the rapid flood. After the torrential rain which we experienced on the previous day (May Day) it was expected that the level of the river would rise, but not to the extent it did.

At lunch-time the Town Bridge was the scene of great excitement, as everyone who wanted to get to the High Street had to be transported through the water by means of lorries, and it was amusing to see the different lorries which were commissioned as passenger vehicles—petrol lorries, steam waggons—in fact, everything which had four wheels and was fairly high.

Many cars attempted to negotiate the water, but were stuck and had to be towed out.

Later in the afternoon the river rose still higher and no traffic was allowed to go through the water, and some people will always remember it, as a lorry on which several were trying to cross was stuck and for quite a long time all efforts to tow it out were unavailing.

Those who wished to get from one side of the Bridge to the High Street were faced with a walk of about three miles up the railway line towards Calne.

It is remarkable how quickly a crowd collects when news of a flood reaches them. Some people delight in standing at the water's edge and amuse themselves watching those who are more unfortunate than they trying to get through the water.

It is surprising to know the extra

mileage vehicles have to travel when the water is of sufficient depth to stop all traffic, but it is worth it unless one is prepared to risk getting soaked and doing great harm to an engine, and some of those who were stuck in the water will agree with this when they receive their accounts from their garages.

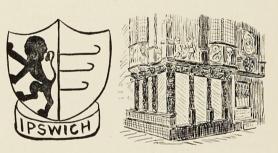


The first General Meeting of the newlyconstituted Welfare Association was held on the 22nd April, Mr. Kidley presiding, when the rules and constitution were submitted to the members for their approval. From all appearances it would seem that practically the whole of the employees will be enrolled as members, so the association starts well, and we are all looking forward to a co-ordination of our various efforts in the new body for our mutual interest and benefit. If the members pull together and back up the committee appointed to direct affairs, the result will undoubtedly be in the interest of all, but we must remember in this as in all things that "you can't take out unless you first put in."

Saturday, April 16th, saw the official winding up of our Skittles season. The members of the club met at the George Hotel, and played a game, after which a sing-song and convivial evening was indulged in, which was thoroughly enjoyed by one and all and was a fitting climax to the season. During the evening, the president of the club, Mr. A. G. Kidley, very kindly presented the "Anne Kidley" Cup to the first winner, Mr. J. G. Hooper, of the Office Staff. Mr. Kidley spoke of the pleasure it had given him in presenting the cup last year, and he hoped it had been the means of giving enjoyment to the members. Mr. Hooper, in his remarks, referred to the pleasant games in the competition during the winter, and hoped that the same keenness would prevail another season. During the evening a resolution was passed that a letter be sent to Mr. Bodinnar expressing the members' pleasure at his recovery from his recent illness, and this was carried with musical honours.

We sometimes forget those who have passed to retirement, so this month we would like to refer to two retired employees. We are very glad to say that both Fred Lawrence and Dick Locke are still able to take an active interest in all that happens at the factory, and in the case of Fred, of course, he is a frequent visitor to see "how things are going on." Dick we do not see so much of, but a few weeks ago he visited the factory. Both are in as good health as age permits, and we hope they may long be spared to enjoy the retirement they have earned.

R.C.L.



All at Ipswich are delighted with the news that Mr. Bodinnar has been elected to the presidency of the Institute of Certified Grocers for the forthcoming year, and we are confident he will prove a worthy successor to those who so ably fulfilled the position before him.

We note that reference was made at the annual meeting during the course of the election of President to the happy relationship existing between Mr. Bodinnar and the staff under his control, to which we are all able to testify.

The month of April has not provided anything outstanding along the lines of reorganisation, but we cannot help feeling that progress is being made which will eventually result in conditions which will prove more favourable to our industry.

Pig breeders and feeders, whenever they meet to discuss this and a hundred other

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matters, whilst expressing their willingness to increase the supply of pigs in this country, at the same time look for some indication that they will be supported.

Present conditions do not encourage the rank and file to embark upon pig production on a large scale, and, as we have previously pointed out, one of the first essentials is confidence.

Very little of special note has taken place at Ipswich. The Darts Competition for the "Bodinnar" Cup is a source of interest, and Ipswich appears to be holding its own fairly well in the first round. However, whether or not the Cup comes to Ipswich, it will be highly satisfactory if it has to leave the West-Country for London or the Eastern Counties. Our Dunmow friends are very keen, and although we would much like the Cup to come to Ipswich, we shall feel great satisfaction at a home being found for it at either Dunmow or London.

The amusing cartoon on "Darts through the Ages" shows a very comprehensive knowledge of the history of Darts, whether real or imaginary, but we are somewhat puzzled over the rumoured contest between two managers for the purpose of slimming. One of the caps looks somewhat familiar, as also are certain rotund features, but we would like the artist to enlighten us as to how Darts can be usefully recommended for the object of slimming.

Our Social Committee have been busy making arrangements for the annual Outing, which this year has once more been arranged for Yarmouth, and will take place early in July. The popularity of this seaside place appears to be as great as ever with the members of our staff, and the Seager Shop outing also has Yarmouth for its venue.

We have received intimation that we may have the pleasure of the company of our friends at London and Dunmow, so are looking forward to a larger gathering than usual, and our pleasure will be enhanced by the presence of our visitors.

No re-arrangement of revenue duties will get us out of the position where one-third of the national income goes to one form or another of taxation.—Mr. AMERY.

* * *



As I write, the Budget secrets have just been revealed, and, though there is disappointment in some quarters, we feel wehave to leave these matters of high finance in other hands, for this is a subject where wecan soon get out of our depth.

Sometimes when I pass the Bank of England I think of those men who talk in millions and whose judgment plays a very important part in the prosperity of this country. We say "Safe as the Bank of England." for it has deservedly earned that phrase and we should be very unhappy if it was otherwise. The Bank of England has not, however, always had that reputation and its history is very interesting. It was actually founded by a notorious gamblera Scotchman named William Paterson. He laid the plans for the formation of a Bank of England, which came into being in 1694. Paterson was an adventurer and cared nothing but for his own ends. As a young man he had some piratical adventures on the Isthmus of Panama, after which he returned to his native land, and seemed convinced that there were huge fortunes tobe made on that most unhealthy coast. He raised considerable sums of money from the more wealthy Scots, which he claimed was needed for his project. His expedition which he organised to Panama was a complete failure and brought many of the most wealthy people in Scotland to financial

Paterson was discredited but unbeaten, and, looking for new conquests, he came to England. His plausibility and brilliance found favour with Montague, the Chancellor of the Exchequer. England was just passing through a very distressing period of its history. In 1688, James II., the last of the Stuart Kings, was forced to abdicate and sought refuge at the French Court of Louis XIV. James' daughter, Mary, together

with her husband, William of Orange, had been invited to become King and Queen of England. This was the first time that Parliament had the whip hand over the monarchy and they seemed determined to hold it.

The country was immediately plunged into conflict with Jacobite risings in Scotland and Ireland and later with war against Louis XIV., who was supporting the Stuart dynasty. William and his councillors needed money to carry on the war and appealed to the goldsmiths and merchants of London, who were willing to lend, but asked for very high interest—twelve per cent. It was here that William Paterson saw his opportunity and suggested that he should form a private company which should be granted a charter to deal in Bills of Exchange, in bullion, and should, with the consent of Parliament, lend money to the Government, at 8 per cent.

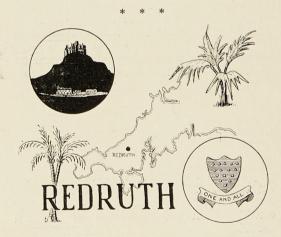
The charter was granted and a loan of £1,200,000 was floated, and in a few days the list of subscribers was full. The result of the war was that Louis was forced to acknowledge William as lawful King of England and the constitutional Monarch of this country was established.

The Bank of England, in this way, came into being and has developed as a private company, but it was by no means universally welcomed. Those who had previously made huge profits out of the Crown in lending money at high interest did everything to ridicule and suppress the new concern, but it had the support of the Government and flourished.

The stability of the Bank was threatened in 1715 when the Old Pretender landed in Scotland and the flag of rebellion was hoisted. James was soon discouraged as his campaign lacked enthusiasm, but, although it was short, it caused a panic in London. The Bank was, however, saved from disaster by the help of the Government. Five years later the Bank sustained a further and more serious set-back. A company had been formed for trading in South America and in lands in the South Seas. This Company made an offer to take over the National Debt, which amounted to about a million a year. This was then a considerable sum. In wild speculation the Bank endeavoured to outbid the South Sea Company, but was fortunately prevented from doing so. All England seemed to have a gambling fever and wild stories of the wealth of the South Sea Company caused fluctuations in stocks and shares with the result that many bogus companies arose and ensnared many willing victims.

The Government became alarmed and took steps to suppress further wild dealings, and 86 companies proved to be frauds. Everybody was anxious to sell their shares and a panic set in, but the Bank withstood the panic and did its best in building up confidence. A third time the credit of the Bank of England was threatened in 1745 by the last desperate attempt of the Stuarts to reclaim the throne. The King was ready to fly and everyone with possessions tried to draw money out of the Bank, but a most remarkable and ingenious ruse saved the situation. The Bank employed a number of men to present demands for large sums of money to be paid out in sixpences. The men were paid very slowly over the counter and stood solid and immovable while a panic-stricken crowd who were waiting behind them could not get up to the counter. This condition of things lasted for three days, the Stuart Campaign was again suppressed, and the scare subsided.

From that day the Bank has developed until it has become the centre of the finance of the world, and so we still say "As Safe as the Bank of England."



Our warmest congratulations to Mr. W. B. Friggens, who was elected to the Urban District Council by a record number of votes at a recent election. His success was well deserved in view of the energy which he put into the campaign, and we

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have now two able representatives on the Council from the W.E.B.C.

The Redruth Rugby Club concluded their official programme with a splendid win over Newton Abbot by 22 points to 3. Their record for the past season has again been impressive, reading as under:—Played 41, won 32, lost 8, drawn 1; points for 530, points against 210. You will notice that this record of points obtained is higher than that of practically any in the country.

The club has again supplied its quota of men to the county, and has had a good support from an attendance point of view.

An attractive fixture-list is under way for next season, which includes, we understand, matches with Bath, Plymouth Albion, Barnstaple, St. Bart's Hospital, &c.

The East End Cricket Club have commenced operations again, and it is to be hoped that some of our "Bacon Boys" will give a good account of themselves with the bat and ball during the season.

The writer has very vivid recollections of a match last summer when our local "Jessop," Leslie Hocking, was in action. The balls were falling with monotonous regularity over the boundary line, and, finding it too hot for our health, we retired to a safer place whilst the hurricane lasted. Regardless of the danger, however, we hope to see Leslie repeat his innings before long.

We hope our friends in various branches will be favoured with good weather, good wickets, and really good sporting games during the "Reign of King Willow."

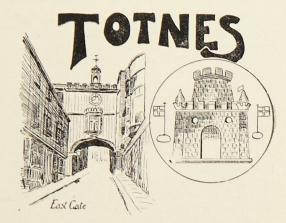
We were glad to have a visit from Mr. Edwarde, which we believe is his first to this part of the country.

CORNUBIAN.

* * *

Plans for the creation of a gigantic lake in the barren lands of the Canadian sub-Arctic through diversion of rivers are being considered in official circles of Western Canada.

It is argued that moisture would be added to the Prairies' prevailing north-west winds, and dangers of drought in the wheat belt thereby lessened, and that development of great power projects would be made possible.



The pleasure of a holiday is principally centred in its interest and lack of bor dom.

Whoever visits the River Dart and the district surrounding it will certainly not be bored, for the scenery and general surroundings of the beautiful little Devonshire river, which has been likened to the Rhine of Germany by no less a person than her late Majesty Queen Victoria, is so variable that it can be guaranteed to please any taste.

At its mouth it has the towns of Dartmouth and Kingswear, and its entrance is guarded by what were in ancient times two formidable Castles, one on each of its banks. The river is navigable up as far as the ancient borough of Totnes, which, with Dartmouth, present plenty to interest the antiquarian, for in them he has two of England's oldest townships. The river then extends to its source high up in the hills of beauteous Dartmoor, which may be reached by motor conveyance.

Down from Dartmoor flows the crystal stream through heather-covered hills, over ancient granite boulders, getting broader and prettier as it flows. Here and there it winds its way through beautiful woodlands and pastures. It ripples under ancient stone and wooden bridges, each of which have in themselves interesting history and add a picturesque aspect to the scene.

In the winter nothing can present to the visitor a wilder vision than the banks of the Dart, divested of their green, showing their rude bare stones and gaunt-looking trees. The aspect then is cold, drear, and uninviting, and speedily kindles in the mind a desire for the comforts of a warm room, far from this cold, wild scene, which nevertheless has in it a wondrous and fascinating beauty, reminding one of how the country must have appeared in prehistoric times, so natural and untampered an aspect does it possess

In the Spring all is gentleness; the green appears and the even yet bare trees amid the surrounding verdure and numerous flowers and early blossoms seem to have lost much of their wild winter appearance. The pastures are white and yellow with daisies and buttercups and the woodlands are decked with hawthorn and primroses, bluebells, and other less common blooms. The water itself is more crystal and gentle as it ripples on its way through its course during the Springtime.

In Summer its beauty is great, but it is even greater in Autumn when besides green there are gold, red, and other colours too numerous to mention. The orchards present a glorious sight both in the time of crowded blossom and when the fruit hangs in glorious clusters from the trees. If the Dart was straight it would be magnificent, but the very fact that it winds in a serpentine course adds much to its splendour. Through flat stretches, marshes full of reed, in which wild duck, swans, snipe, and other birds live and flourish, and through the valleys formed by hills, sheer although not very high, which are covered with patches of woodland and pastures.

Old and quaint houses and estates, some of which figure in history, can be seen on the banks of the Dart. Ancient churches, like sentinels, are to be observed, some on the crests of the hills and others nearly hidden in the deep valleys. Most of these churches are hundreds of years old, and beneath them lie the bones of many prominent men of Devon in olden times. The churches on the Dart are museums in themselves, and even those only slightly interested in the antique cannot but be interested in the quaintness of the aged structures and their contents, much of which is of priceless value.

The hills below Totnes readily respond to a clear voice with a loud and distant echo, and this fact, having been discovered by many visitors, has in the past been the source of much amusement.

Alder, willow, and stately elm trees sweep their lower branches in the rippling waters and add to the wild natural effect of the whole aspect of the Dart from its source to its mouth. Almost hidden creeks and minor tributaries come suddenly into view as we proceed either up or down the river.

The river is not used so extensively for mercantile purposes now as it was in the past before the advent of the railways. In those days it was of great importance as a means of import and export of goods and live stock. Now that is a thing of the past, with perhaps the few exceptions of timber, cement, cider, and apples. Ships of considerable tonnage are able even now to get as far as Totnes Quay at high tide.

Dartmouth, that ancient town at the mouth of the Dart, was the scene of many interesting events; invasions and offensive excursions were numerous in the "good old days." Men like Raleigh, Drake, Gilbert, Hawkings, and numerous other Elizabethan sailors were Devon men who often ventured forth from Dartmouth harbour on plundering and exploits of more legal warfare.

The Dart used to be noted for its salmon and trout fisheries, and although of late much has been done in an attempt to improve this industry and sport, it appears to have little effect, for owing to some natural cause the fishery seems on the decline as regards the number of fish to be found in the river and its many little tributaries.

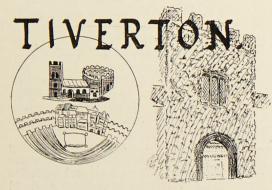
For beautiful thoughts and inspiration see the Dart, "the English Rhine," in its full natural, wild, romantic glory. For study of nature in all its manifold departments, for pleasure and education combined behold the River Dart. Behold it, even now, in some parts as our ancient forebears beheld it, and in others as it is to be regretted that they cannot see it, for it gets more beautiful as the ages roll by, and it would be a calamity if any shape or form of modern vandalism should ever spoil its irresistible appeal.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

* * *

One of the stories of the week concerns a young married couple who have a high estimate of their own importance. The wife was holding forth at a dinner party on the inattention to them when they were trying to get a table for luncheon at a crowded restaurant.

"At last," she exclaimed, "I could stand it no longer, and I told my husband to insist on the manager being sent for at once and then to tell him who we were." At this point in the lady's story a bachelor peer leaned across the table and inquired ingenuously, "And who were you, may I ask?"



The best news we have this month is that we are creating records in our killings each month this year: as again we have already this April beaten previous killings for corresponding months for the past six years, with another week's supplies to come—and we hope to follow this up with a record

I am sorry to see our "Dart Throwing" record is not so rosy, as London took 6 of the 8 points from us, but we hope to turn the tables on them in the return match as we are improving as we proceed in this competition, so look out, Calne, as you are our last opponents in the first half of the contest. The greatest drawback is the dart does not always go where you intend it to go and instead of obtaining a treble 20 it misses altogether, or you score 1 with disastrous results to the score board.

We were very pleased to have a visit this month from Mr. P. T. Knowles on his way to Exeter. Though the visit was of very short duration, it was most welcome.

Dumpling.

The Way of the World.

The idea of sixty-minute speeches seems to be gaining in popularity, although 'tis said that revivers will have to be introduced to bored listeners.

At a certain branch line the service has been speeded up to such an extent that now this mode of transport goes under the heading of "The Two-Minute Service."

Woman's work is never dumb.

At certain South Coast towns the motor-car is getting really useful as the following will testify:—"The van, as from that date, will be in charge of the owner." Hence, the art of driving an auto is now quite simplified.

A hint for holidays 1932. The total cost of a third-class trip to the moon is only a mere £40,000,000.

What the eye doesn't see the foot trips over.

During the floods of the early part of May the tune, "River, stay away from my door," proved very popular in Wilts and Somerset.

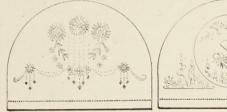
THOMIAS.

A flapper was pillion riding with her flance. They were going at 40 m.p.h. "Are you game for another ten?" he asked.

"Rather," she said, as she swallowed another mouthful of dust. "I'm full of grit."

ART NEEDLEWORK.

Haywards are noted for their choice designs of traced goods for embroidery. Here are illustrated our two latest productions traced on good quality CREAM LINEN, HEMSTITCHED.



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,,	53×53	8/11	Cosy Cover	2/3
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The Countryside.

AY still follows April in our calendar as it did in the times of the Roman Empire. In the first place May was a very short month, possessing only 22 days, but afterwards it was given 31 days and then shortened to 30, but Julius, revising his calendar, added the odd day, making 31 days.

The name of the month probably originated from the Senate or Upper House in the Roman Parliament, which was called the "Majores" or "Maiores." The Dutch call the month by a name which means the "Flower Month." The emblem for May is the picture of a pretty girl being carried by two handsome youths, who represent the sign of Gemine or The Twins, this being the group of stars in which the sun is now seen.

THE FLOWERS.

HAWTHORN.—In this month the hedgerows and countryside are resplendent with the beautiful May blossom. This flower gives out a lovely fresh perfume and is milky white. The flowers are small but grow closely together in feathery sprays which hide the young green leaves.

WILD HYACINTH.—Popularly known as the blue bell. It grows mostly in woods and copices, but is often seen in the hedgerows. The flowers are a rich blue and bell shaped, growing alternately down the long fleshy stem. The leaves are blade shaped and a deep green. This plant grows from a bulbous root which contains poison and so protects the plant from worms and grubs.

Coswlip.—This plant flowers towards the end of the month and grows in large grassy meadows. The leaves are not unlike those of the primrose, but are more round. The stalk of the flower is thick and the blossoms cluster at the top. The flowers are bell-shaped and a deep yellow, having red spots on the inner side of the petals. They possess a rich fresh smell. Cowslip wine is made in large quantities by country people, who gather large baskets of the flowers for that purpose.

KING CUP.—The brook-side and marshy places are blazing with the gold of this flower, which is a member of the celandine family. In appearance it is not unlike the lesser-celandine which appears in February. Other names for this plant are Marsh

Marigold, or, as children call them, "Crazies."

THE BIRDS.

NIGHTINGALE.—The nightingale reaches England generally in May, but sometimes arrives in April. It is a dull-coloured bird of yellowish brown and grey, but is very graceful. It likes to be near a stream and builds a nest of dry leaves, coarse grass, cow and horse hair. This bird is beloved of English people for its beautiful song, and of late years many have heard its lovely voice through the medium of wireless.

THE BLACK-CAP.—The black-cap may be heard singing his song from the top of high bushes, and a very beautiful song it is, too—not unlike that of the nightingale. The young birds have to be fed by the parent after they have left the nest and their crying for food is like the mewing of small kittens. The black-cap and garden warblers are so very much alike in habits, nests, and eggs, &c., that it is very easy to confuse the two. The garden warbler arrives later than the black-cap and builds its nest amongst branches and thorny bushes or in rows of peas. It feeds chiefly on insects and grubs

THE JAY.—This beautiful bird has a crest of white, tipped with black, and the beautiful blue feathers from its wings are used by milliners. It belongs to the crow family and is related to the magpie and jackdaw and, like its relations, is a great chatterer. Gamekeepers destroy this bird, although it really is a friend to gardeners as it destroys many worms and insects.

ANIMALS.

THE BAT.—The long-eared bat is very busy this month. It has long ears the length of its body. Within these ears are lesser ears about half an inch in length. The creature is very sociable and can easily be tamed to eat from a person's hand.

THE HEDGEHOG.—The hedgehog now wakes from its winter sleep and begins to make a nest for its family. The home is made of leaves, moss, and dried grass in a hole under a hedge. The young are first covered with hair which afterwards turns to spines, by which they protect themselves These animals feed on grubs and insects and are of great use in the gardens. When approached they curl themselves into a prickly ball, but the fox with all its cunning will, if possible, roll the hedgehog into water, where it immediately uncurls and is killed by its enemy.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Of the remaining two sections of the orchestra, brass and percussion, let us consider the brass first. This section is not a miniature brass band, though certain instruments are used in both. The brass instrument chiefly used in the orchestra is the French horn—a circular instrument many feet in length. The tone may be best described as mellow and rather "brassy' and is capable of great variation. Generally four of them are employed, and they may be used as solo instruments or as a harmonic background to other solo instruments or as a unit in the general harmonic scheme. Anyone who wishes to become further acquainted with the tone of the French horn should listen to the occasional broadcasts by Mr. Aubrey Brain, of the B.B.C. orchestra, who is a master exponent of it.

The remaining brass instruments are well known to most people. They are the cornet, trombone, and tuba. The last-mentioned is the very large bass instrument of the brass band, and its sole use is to supply a bass to balance the rather blatant tone of

the brass section generally.

The trumpet, a straight instrument 8ft. long, is not often used at the present day, probably on account of it being rather cumbersome. Its place is taken by the cornet, a substitution which, I think, is to be deplored, as the trumpet possesses a much fuller tone than the cornet and is more

satisfactory to listen to.

All brass instruments fall into the class of reed instruments; the reed being, however, the human lips in place of the cane reeds of the woodwinds. It is possible to get some very wonderful tone colouring from the brass in ensemble playing. One has, however, to listen to the works of comparatively modern composers to hear this tonal painting. Wagner was a master in the use of brass in this manner. It must be borne in mind that, until the invention of the crook and valve about the beginning of the nineteenth century, brass instruments were only capable of playing a very limited number of notes, and, therefore, the older composers had perforce to write music for the brass which kept within the bounds of these instruments. Only after the invention of the crook and valve were brass instruments capable of playing the chromatic scale, and it was this which so tremendously increased the possibilities of these instruments and enabled composers to write much more elaborately for them.

Cycling.

Have you ever considered how you can see the country, visit different seaside and

pleasure resorts by cycling?

Nine out of ten of the "younger class" sigh at the very mention of the word, but they are wrong. In cycling there is art—of choosing the right type of machine, the clothes to wear—the distance to cover, mostly with some town or village in view,

and finally the route to take.

1.—The type of bicycle needed for the road is a machine taken from the "light roadster" class, namely the club, sports, or racing model. Do not be misled by "sports" or "lightweight" and think it represents a rider, back shaped like a semicircle and nose saluting the handlebar. The words simply denote that the machine has been constructed for lightness of weight, speed, easy running, and comfort.

2.—Your dress should be light, and made so as to give free movement. For the male the "plus four" suit is recommended. The knickers give absolute freedom to the knees, whilst the lower part of the leg is left free from the chain. For the female, the dress is also taken from the "plus four" suit of the male, only cut in a more feminine

style.

3.—The distance. This must be left entirely to the rider. The important point to be considered is the rider's staying power. For the beginner it is advisable to commence with quite a moderate run of about 10—20 miles, gradually increasing the mileage on each future outing.

4.—The route. To pedal a straight run and back is certainly enjoyable, but if a circular route is taken, more villages, towns, and different roads are discovered and

explored.

Spring is now upon us and the countryside will soon be at its best. Why miss your golden opportunity for want of trying? Commence to-day and discover for yourself a glorious pastime, then you will also enjoy this great sport.

The writer is a keen cyclist, and would be pleased to answer any question, on cycling direct or through the columns of this Magazine.

K. C. Downes, *Ipswich*:





UR friends and neighbours across the county boundary in Somerset recently held a special week in Bath to draw attention to the manifold nature and uniform excellence of their products. Visitors were not allowed to depart without realising the charm of the Somerset coastline and the internal beauty and historical interest of the county.

This method of boosting cities and districts has for a long while been prevalent in America, thanks especially for this method of publicity being due to the Rotary movement.

We feel sure that Somerset folk would not begrudge a similar effort being made to call the attention of the country to the manifold industries, the beauty of our varied landscape, and the wealth of archaeological remains with which Wiltshire abounds.

Perhaps some difficulty may arise regarding a suitable centre in the county for such an effort to be staged; in that case, what better place could be chosen than some suitable and central hall in London? What a chance is here for the Society of Wiltshiremen in London!

Organised publicity efforts result in increased interest and demand: individuals, however, can do much in this direction themselves, and we feel sure that all our friends during their summer vacations will request the serving of Crown Brand Bacon and our numerous other specialities at the hotels, boarding and apartment houses which they patronise.



WITH the greatest possible regret and personal sorrow we have to record the passing on June 10th of one of the five Directors of the Company, Mr. Harry Marsh.

For a long period he had been in bad health, which culminated in a very serious operation. This was followed by a long and painful illness.

It was no surprise to those of us who knew him best that this was most cheerfully and bravely borne.

The manner in which he faced his ordeal, if one may be allowed to say so, was entirely characteristic of him.

Of Mr. Marsh's loyalty in friendship, of his quiet and steady outlook on business problems, and of his sound judgment, much could be said. He will be greatly missed by those of us who were his Colleagues as Directors of the Company.

The full appreciation of Mr. Marsh's qualities will be best realised by those who had the good fortune to see him in his own family circle with Mrs. Marsh and his children. The Writer will not easily forget one evening in particular thus spent.

Naturally, the greatest loss will be felt in the home to which he meant so much, and to Mrs. Marsh and her sons and daughters our deepest sympathy goes out.



The Countryside.

JUNE.

June is one of the most lovely months of the year and is rightly named the month of roses. We do not know how this month gets its name, but an ancient writer tells us it was named after a Roman Goddess, whose name was June. Another writer tells us that it was named in honour of the junior or lower house in the Roman Parliament, just as May was named after the Senate or upper house. The Anglo-Saxons called June by a name which meant "Mow Month," and the Dutch call it by a name which means the "Summer Month."

The sun is now in a group of stars called "Cancer," and so, to represent June, we have the emblem of a man wearing a wreath and sash of flowers riding on a crab. For about eight days near the 21st of June the days are of equal length, although the 21st of June is given as the first day of Summer and the 24th is given as Midsummer's Day. According to our climate the date for midsummer is correct and June is regarded as the middle month of the Summer. At this time of the year the air is fragrant with the smell of new mown hay, which is generally gathered in the early part of the month.

THE FLOWERS.

Dog Rose.—The hedges are now covered with the beautiful wild rose, which is the symbolic flower of England. The flower has five heart-shaped petals, which are white tinted with a delicate pink. The plant is like the cultivated rambler rose tree and spreads over hedges in profusion. In autumn we get the fruit of the wild rose in the shape of the scarlet haws, which are greatly admired by most people.

Forget-me-not.—This flower generally blooms in June and is listed as a June flower, but it is often found in May. The stems and leaves of this plant are covered with very fine hairs and the stems contain a thick juice, which is very sticky. The flowers are a bright blue, very small, with golden centres, and grow in clusters of twos and threes from the main stem. Found in marshy places and by brooksides, they form a very charming picture.

Fox-glove,-In some parts of England

the fox-glove grows in abundance. The plant is tall and the flowers grow alternately up the stem. The flowers are a purplish red, a brownish orange, or a dingy white, and are covered with brown spots, not unlike freckles. In shape they are not unlike thimbles, but are somewhat longer. The plant is poisonous, but a valuable drug is extracted from it.

Honeysuckle.—Perhaps one of the most sought after flowers is the woodbine, or honeysuckle, on account of its great beauty and rich perfume. This plant requires support and grows over walls and porches of houses. It is known as the "Fair temptress of the woods," for it often climbs around other trees so tightly that it kills them. The leaves are a light green and show up the beauty of the rich creamy coloured flowers, which grow in clustering sprays. The fruit is a small red berry, not unlike red currants in appearance.

Deadly Nightshade.—The hedges are covered with this plant, which is noted for the deadly poison which it contains. This poison forms a valuable drug. The plant climbs like a vine over hedges and the flowers are a very dark purple. The leaves also are a very dark green and the berries, when they ripen, are black and very juicy and children are tempted to pick and eat these: often with fatal results.

From "The William Feather Magazine"
—"Yet the truth remains that no amount of system will take the place of brains."

When the ceremony of hallowing Lacock Abbey is re-enacted in September Mr. Chamberlain, who makes mead from the original formula which has been handed down through successive generations of his family, will dispense draughts of this honey wine in traditional horns.

The Duke of York hopes to spend some time in camp with his guests at Southwold. Over 400 boys will be present, and, as in former years, the selection has been made from the schools represented by the Headmasters' Conference and from firms (including our own) who are members of the Industrial Welfare Society.

"On, Bacons, On."

(By R.E.H.)

HEN writing about Shakespeare for our May number, I suggested that he had a message which could be made to apply to every circumstance of life. Having written that, I thought it interesting to explore the possibilities of a word about our present outlook.

I find it in Falstaff's cry, "On, Bacons,

on.

At the time the main meat food in the rural districts of England was derived from the pig, and that is why rural people were spoken of as chawbacons. Much nearer to our own time we find the Victorian novelist, Meredith, in his "Diana of the Crossways," writing of an old countryman as declaring, "I could eat hog for a solid hour." There is this much in common between Meredith's heroic trencherman and Falstaff's men, both were fed on H.P.

So, "On, Bacons, on," but not on in the manner of those jay walkers and road hogs who, between them, combine to make death traps of our roads. But on with a proper respect to the rules of the road, keeping meanwhile a bright outlook for such warning signs as may be regarded as red lights.

When writing about the arrival of the Daylight Saving period, Mr. Coles remarked how difficult it is to prepare an article for a Magazine a full month before publication. One has so far as possible to take into consideration the possible alterations in outlook which follow sudden changes in events, or the arrival of new information. Who, for example, writing of our trade last March, could have foreseen the sudden change that marked the closing days of April? And prophecy is usually dangerous. Yet, in the first week of May, one of our most famous authors-Mr. H. G. Wells-has given expression to an opinion that is the kin of prophecy. Now Mr. H. G. Wells is well known as a student of history. His "Outline of History" is almost accepted as ranking as a standard work. He can trace how, throughout the passing of the ages, one civilisation after another has, from varying causes, crashed into disaster. We in England need not look beyond our own island for confirmation of this undoubted truth, for do we not travel to-day over the wonderful

roads which were laid down by the Romans and find evidence in many places—as in Bath—of the one-time splendour and greatness of Roman England? The civilisation of Roman England was a very high one, yet it followed to disaster those other civilisations whose buried greatness are gradually being revealed to the explorers of our time.

Now Mr. Wells, with the evidence of history to support him, comes forward with his theory that history is about to repeat itself and that in our time civilisation will again come to disaster. Of Mr. Wells and his theory I will only say that, while it is not thinkable that he is likely to prove correct, yet it is impossible to rule him out of court and the mere fact that he should have written as he has shows at least that the difficulties which face all nations are fraught with grave dangers.

Considering Mr. Wells' theory, I remember the cheery outlook of our own optimists. There is a great gap to be bridged between the two, and I feel that between the devil of the Wells' pessimism and the deep sea of the 100 per cent. optimist, we shall find the more certain middle way. Wells, with his tendency to romance, allows his fertile imagination to run riot. The 100 per cent. optimist on the other hand displays that steadfastness of purpose and outlook so frequently associated with the typical John Bull. Meantime, on May 19th (the Danish lock-out having ended) the Danish killings sprang at once to a quarter of a million pigs, and the prices of all bacon

forthwith slumped heavily.

Readers of Charles Dickens' novels will remember one, Mark Tapley—a cheerful soul who was always at his best when things looked to be in queer street. There is some credit, he said, in being cheerful when one is in a difficulty. So now, our Mark Tapleys have a fine chance, and if I may say so, being a bit of a Mark Tapley myself, I look on it in this way. The excessive dumping of foreign-produced goods has now reached a limit which is far beyond reasonableness, and indeed even of usefulness, and the incident of this dumping into our Free Ports, to the enormous detriment of our home products, should supply the final proof that in the matter of the free dumping of surplus foodstuffs we have definitely come to a climax. Clearly this thing must stop, and I think that those in authority will now

hasten on with the work of enquiry which was just recently put in hand. So out of evil good may come.

We read in our April issue the warning note of Mr. Bodinnar's. He tells us that we must do some hard thinking. We all know that this warning note is sounded in no spirit of pessimism, rather it is the warning of one optimistic enough to conclude that the courageous thing to do is to state the facts. And, for my part, I fail entirely to see that courage is any less courage when applied to prudence and a willingness not to close one's eve to the danger signals. Rather indeed, courage allied to prudence is a courage of a more finely-tempered steel. There is the courage of the bulldog and the courage of the fanatic, fine in their way, of course, but of an unreasoning type. These do no hard thinking—they just wade in. But the courage of the genus homo is of that better sort which counts the cost and looks ahead. It has been truly said that "Where there is prudence, a protecting divinity is not far off." The keeping open of our Free Ports to unrestricted dumping has brought us to a pass when we have lost control and week by week wait humbly and anxiously on what remnants of trade the foreigner will allow us to painfully scrape together.

Surely, whatever such a policy may be, it entirely lacks prudence. But I believe now that we have experienced the fullest fury of unrestricted dumping prudence will be allowed to take a hand, and that the protecting divinity of literal Protection, Safeguarding, or Quotas—call it what you will—is the policy that will emerge from the present chaos. Bacon curers and farmers want security, and security is the first fruit of prudence, and brings with it confidence.

I know metaphor to be a dangerous and uncertain weapon, but I do think that one can legitimately apply the rule of the road to the rules of our personal life, of one's business life, and to our national life. If we do this we can look forward to the future with confidence and get on with our job of work.

So to end much as I began, with an additional Shakespearian slogan:—

"Once more into the breach, dear friends."

"On, Bacons, on."

Volcanoes and Earthquakes.

TERRIBLE though they are, volcanoes are really safety valves for the earth, preventing the destruction of whole countries by letting vast accumulations of gas and steam escape from the molten core which lies under the earth's crust. It is generally agreed by scientists that the earth, when it was first formed, was a mass of almost incredible heat, and in the course of ages the outer surface gradually cooled and formed a solid crust. The cooling and consequent thickening of the solid crust was unequal, so that it is thinner in some places than in others.

Readers will remember that it was explained when writing about water that the oceans gradually drain away into the earth, until the water reaches the white-hot inner region, where, of course, it is turned into steam. This steam continues to be generated and so produces more and more pressure, until the latter becomes so enormous that it forces its way out through the easiest path it can find, that is to say, where the crust of the earth is thinnest. All down the west coast of South America there is a line of volcanic activity, because in that district the earth's crust is thinner than elsewhere in that region. Another thin area extends right away westward under the Pacific Ocean to Japan, and there are similar places in New Zealand, Asia, and Africa, although the crust over Africa has thickened so much that most of the volcanoes there are extinct. Then in the South of Italy there is a little patch of thin crust, of which the principal vent holes, in the shape of volcanoes, are Vesuvius and Etna.

The "crater" of a volcano is the vertical tunnel which leads down through the mountain to the heated matter beneath.

When an eruption takes place vast clouds of smoke pour from the crater, followed by the bubbling up of white-hot liquid which, as it cools, solidifies into a greyish kind of rock, well known to most of us as pumice stone. This liquid flows down the sides of the mountain slowly cooling and becoming solid rock as it travels, and in some of the greater eruptions it has destroyed whole cities and caused great loss of life. In

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

addition to this, volcanoes throw out vast quantities of fine ash and huge masses of rock, which fall down to the level ground, destroying buildings and even towns on their way.

During the time that the volcano is not in eruption the surface of the crater cools and becomes coated with solid rock; this coating, keeping in the molten matter beneath, is one of the causes of an eruption; it acts upon the volcano, just as shutting down the safety valve would act on a boiler—the pressure under the crust goes on increasing until at last it becomes sufficiently strong to burst the crust, and another eruption takes place, flinging the solid crust aside in order that the steam and lava may escape.

O. J.

(To be continued).

MUSICAL NOTES.

The remaining section of the orchestra which has not been considered is that which includes all the instruments of percussion. Of these the drums are by far the most important, though the section includes many instruments designed to give special effects. The principal drummer presides over the tympani or kettle drums. He has three of these; in shape much like a clothes boiler with a hide stretched across the top. The tympani are played with two short drumsticks, and of all the drums they are the sole members which are tuned to give a definite note. It is generally necessary to tune them to a different pitch many times during a musical work, this being done with hand screws arranged round the drumhead. They make an admirable background to any other instrument.

The bass drum, i.e., the big drum of the braces band, with its accompanying cymbals, is not of great importance in the orchestra. The member of the orchestra who plays the bass drum is also in charge of the side or snare drum, the triangle, tambourine, and some other instruments designed to give special effects, e.g., hand bells. Even so, this gentleman has not a very busy time, though he has to keep a sharp eye on his score for the entries of his various instruments.

Finally, a word about that very important personage the conductor. He is by no means a figurehead whose sole business it is

to keep time, though time keeping is of prime importance. The conductor has to interpret the musical work in such terms as he thinks it should be played. He must see that the necessary passages are accentuated by the various players, and he must give the cue to each player or group of players when required. Upon the conductor depends the success or failure of the whole work under performance and he must employ his instrument—in this case the complete orchestra—with taste and discretion.

The interpretative conductor, as he is best described, is a comparatively recent innovation. It is only since orchestras became so large that such a conductor was necessary. In former times the orchestra was conducted from the piano or, in those days, the harpsichord, which instrument was always given a part. The function of such a conductor was merely to keep proper time. The interpretative aspect of the work was handed over to the leader of the orchestra, whose duties were much more onerous than they are at the present day. When it is remembered that Beethoven wrote his Symphonies as Chamber Music employing thirty performers, one is given to wondering whether such classical works are not a little spoilt when performed by large orchestras of eighty or more performers as in present day practice.

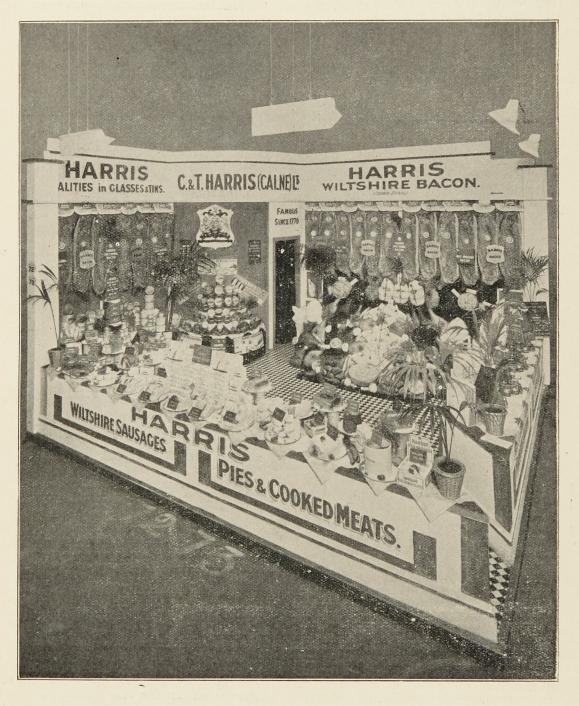
This article concludes the series of notes on the Orchestra, and the next issue of the Magazine will include the first of a new series on music itself.

A correspondent suggests that the connection between darts and slimming is the great climb to the dart room of the London team. One who has made this journey remarked when he had regained sufficient breath to speak: "It is enough to reduce Carnera to a light weight."

Mr. J. H. Thomas in his recent broadcast in the Rungs of the Ladder series: "I have never enjoyed any meals so much as the bacon I used to cook on the engine shovel."

I should be sorry if I had any earthly fame, for whatever natural glory a man has is so much detracted from his spiritual glory. I wish to do nothing for profit; I want nothing; I am quite happy.—WILLIAM BLAKE.

Our Stand at the Nation's Food Exhibition.



PORCINE PARS

It is not an exaggeration to claim that one of the most, if not the most, important factors in the bacon trade of this country is the quantity and quality of the fat found in the sides of bacon produced from pigs reared in England. Of the pigs sent to the factories it can safely be assumed that at least 50 per cent. fail to meet the requirements of the consumer by reason of an excess of fat, and until this percentage is very considerably reduced we shall make no real headway in our efforts to re-capture the business from the Dane and other Continental competitors.

During recent years the change in taste of the consumer has been very marked, more so perhaps since the Great War, prior to which there was a fairly steady market for bacon of the fatter selections. Since the war, however, the movement of the population towards the large towns has materially increased, and the difficulty of disposing of fat bacon appears to coincide with this movement. Further, our foreign competitors, realising this difficulty, have made strenuous efforts to meet it, and by means of education and assistance to their farmers, coupled with an intensive system of grading, they have not only succeeded in giving the English consumer what he requires, but have so cultivated his taste for lean bacon that he now demands it.

Changes of habit amongst the rural population also have had a considerable effect upon the trade, since modern methods of transport have brought the villages within easy reach of the towns, and farmer and cottager alike no longer cure their own bacon, preferring to purchase their requirements from the provision merchant. In this way, they, too, have learned to demand bacon of lean selection and have satisfied their requirements with that of foreign

origin, which can now be obtained in the most remote towns.

Foremost amongst the steps necessary to remedy this defect in English pigs are the reduction of the number of breeds and types within them, the elimination of the mongrel pig, the co-relation and dissemination of feeding data, and the education and encouragement of the producer.

It has long been recognised that the retention of at least 13 breeds within this country can only act as a deterrent to the production of an ideal bacon pig, particularly when it is remembered that within many of these breeds there are several distinct types, which may, or may not, more nearly meet the bacon trade requirements.

The necessity of controlling type became evident to our Continental competitors many years ago, with the result that they now breed almost exclusively from the large White Yorkshire boar, and the native sow. Not satisfied with this, however, they insist on each boar and sow being of a certain very clearly defined type, and, what is more important, capable of producing good litters, which when properly fed will produce a large proportion of long, lean sides of bacon suitable for the English market.

The example thus set is one of which we should take serious note.

Much could be done to this end by the more important Breed Societies so fixing their standards of excellence so that they comply with the trade requirements.

The elimination of the mongrel pig presents greater difficulties, in that such pigs may be seen in almost every village, and that they are not under any organised control. The only means, therefore, to procure the objective in this case must be along lines of educating the owners to the advantages of keeping pure bred stock and in the provision of some encouragement by means of the price to be paid for pigs of the correct type.

Our Agricultural Colleges and similar institutions have in the past investigated many pig problems and the data thus compiled is of a very valuable nature. It is, however, an unfortunate fact that the information obtained does not reach the producer to the extent that it should do. This, no doubt, is largely due to the lack of organisation on the one hand and to the expense on the other. The Ministry of Agriculture should, however, provide an

avenue whereby such information could be collected and published in book form at stated periods, and at a price within the reach of all, whilst the Bacon Curers, National Farmers' Union, and the Press should prove a useful means of circulation amongst pig breeders and feeders.

These and many other matters have a very distinct bearing on the amount of fat at present given by the English pig, since by breeding a certain type, those which are pre-potent to fat would be eliminated, the show pigs would more nearly represent trade requirements, the mongrel pigs would be reduced, and the feeder educated in feeding his pigs in a way that would produce the correct proportion of fat to lean.

The sudden decline in prices paid for pigs, such as has been experienced during May, following the settlement of the dispute in Denmark, has had a most disturbing effect amongst farmers of East Anglia.

The whole agricultural outlook is very unsatisfactory. Sheep are being sold in some instances at several shillings per head less than they cost to buy in last August. The poultry market is being disturbed by heavy imports at low prices, and at present prices each bacon pig represents a doubtful proposition.

By direct contact with the producers the writer is aware of the various attitudes taken. It is very certain that none are facing the position with any degree of confidence.

In one instance a farmer has recently killed 60 pigs as soon as born. Although we cannot condone action of this nature, it shows at least the pernicious effect of present low prices. Another mentioned at Norwich last Saturday that he had turned his stores adrift on pasture to take their chance. But what is more than ever evident is the fact that the smallholder farmer is going out of pigs altogether. One district particularly well known to the writer, which two years ago was a happy source of supply of pigs week by week, is now depleted—the styes are empty and overgrown, whilst the smallholder has lost that part of his capital which he was prepared to devote to breeding and fattening a few pigs.

There is still the professional feeder whose business it is to turn out supplies week by week—he has weathered slump periods in the past, he is still sticking it, he is living in hope.

The Government have appointed a Commission—they should act quickly—each relapse leaves the patient weaker, with less chance of recovery.

J. E. SMITH, Ipswich.

DRENCHING HINT.

It is comparatively easy to "drench" a pig. Get an assistant to hold it by the ears, bringing it back on its haunches. Keep the front feet just off the ground, place a "broach" about an inch thick across its jaws. A pig can swallow better if it can close its mouth or bite against something. Then pour the medicine steadily. If the head is not too elevated, there will be a natural swallowing of the liquid without fear of getting it on the lungs.

J. E. Smith, Ipswich.

Foreman: You have been away a long time.

The Patient: I had something in my eye.

Foreman: Have they got it out?
The Patient: No! there was nothing

It often happens that those are the best people whose characters have been most injured by slanderers; as we usually find that to be the sweetest fruit which the birds have been pecking at.—Alexander Pope.

It is now commonly said that unemployment is caused by the price of things having fallen below the cost of production, whereas the fact is the other way about—i.e., the cost of production has risen since the war and is still above the natural price of things.

—P. D. LEAKE.

"Our quarrel, such as it is, lies not with the 150,000,000 of our fellow-creatures from whom we are cut off, but with the handful of enthusiasts—Marx-Hares they might well be called—who happen to be in control of Russia just now."—Lord REVELSTOKE.

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" Harris" Magazine,

I see that the space devoted to Editorial Notes for our May number is given up to a criticism of the method used by Mr. Kington and R.E.H. in conducting their recent

In this life it is a great thing to have a sense of humour. When I read these notes my sense of humour allowed of my being highly diverted by the heavy father style in which they are written. But, seeing that they appear on the first pages of the number and are thus given pride of place, judgment of them cannot be confined to the humorous side. Evidently it is intended that the criticism should be taken seriously. And so for the moment, forgetting the amusement afforded by the heavy father business, let us see what it's all about.

The first thing that springs to one's mind is "What exaggeration." And since I have been writing of late of Shakespeare I will dip once more into the inexhaustable well of his writings and find again the correct term for this exaggeration. It is in Hamlet's words about the player who "tore a passion to tatters." Over emphasis or exaggeration is an artistic blunder and when used by the critic renders his criticism, which should be helpful, inept and worthless. Our critic suggests that the use of phrases makes for a lack of clarity and leads to a "confusion of the public mind." The exact contrary is the fact. The use of simple illustration has behind it the very highest authority. And particularly is that so when one is writing for a Magazine where space is limited and one of the primary considerations must be how to compress one's matter and make it terse and snappy. There is no scope here to indulge in essay writing or to spread oneself in the way one would use if writing for, let me say, the "English Review." Writing along these perfectly legitimate lines, Mr. Kington opened the discussion by a letter in which he made use of the words,

"Seeing red." I-and surely everyoneunderstood exactly what he meant. It just happened that I thought I saw a flaw in his position, and in my reply to him I took up his "Seeing red" and extended it to its larger meaning of "Seeing the red light."

Now, I ask you. What is there in this that shows a want of lucidity? In what sense does it lack clarity, and how on earth can it confuse the public mind? These two short phrases are used almost daily in every-day conversation, to the extent that they have been interwoven into the English language and are most commonly used for expressing a state of mind or a condition of affairs. Even further, the critic appears to consider that points of view confuse the public mind. Again that is wrong. Points of view are necessary and valuable in getting at a clear understanding of a subject. Only the man with a shut mind will object to points of view.

Now the difference between Mr. Kington and myself is quite an ordinary differenceit is one that has always existed between people who are possibly and generally of a different temperament. The difference, of course, is that between the Realist and the Nominalist. Both views are essential to the building up of a sane public opinion. They do not of necessity clash, but frequently the one view is the complement and natural companion to the other. The course of events swings the scale sometimes more favourable to the one view than to the other, but for all that a world composed entirely of Realists or entirely of Nominalists would be a queer place to live in.

Well, I am not sorry the notes were written because their writing gives me an opportunity to approach Mr. Kington with a view to settle such small differences as exist between us. On my part I agree entirely with his view that "Sound optimism is a great help." No doubt about that, it is an axiom of life itself. But there is another axiom of life equally necessary to all who wish to see it whole, and that is the wisdom of seeing the red light when it shows. Will not Mr. Kington agree and so make common cause between us?

Mr. Kington, in his good-natured jovial way, wrote of my "Colour Scheme." Well, that is exactly what the world is—a colour scheme of high and low lights and shades. As an example, the London of the present month of June. See London from the Bridge

across the water in St. James' Park, along the new Regent Street, Piccadilly, and the Victoria Embankment, or from London Bridge. What a City, how splendid in its pageantry! "What a City to sack," said Bismark. But that is not Greater London. For close by all this magnificence there lurks the drab and ugly. There are the slums of London and there are the overcrowded tenements and places where even in June the sunshine seldom penetrates. It is no part of my business here to emphasise this side of our national life in our great City—it is sufficient that these things are there side by side almost for everyone who cares to look for them. They, in their contrasts, provide a colour scheme to be seen by all except those unfortunate few who are colour blind, and I deem it a misfortune to the man who cannot see that there is an ugly side to life, because such a one denies to himself the privilege of taking a share in trying to do his bit for the betterment of his fellows-and that must result in ultimate

There is another small matter I observe in our May number which it suits my purpose to refer to. My article about Shakespeare is headed "The Views of a Victorian." As a Victorian, I am acquainted with the writings of the great Victorians who are, in their manner, great masters of the English language. Browning and Meredith,

Wordsworth and Stevenson. The first pair stand out as masters of the advanced school and both are so advanced that some of their writings are difficult to understand. The other pair stand for simplicity of expression and are therefore the better models for the amateur.

Our critic has told us that our recent contributions are—well, I have mentioned what he said, but added to it he used the word "inconsequent." Now, since criticism is in the air let us swap chairs for a moment. And, writing of a want of clarity in expressing oneself, I say of our critic, "Thou art the man." Certainly not Mr. Kington, who ever avoids the traps and snares of fancy writing, not even the much-belaboured R.E.H. No, neither of these, but thou, the writer of the Editorial Notes, thou art the man who of all who contribute to our Magazine shows an unfortunate tendency to over elaboration leading to lack of clarity. And so here is a suggestion. Study the great English masters of simple prose writing. The pastime will be worth while to fill up a wet Sunday afternoon.

R.E.H.

(And thus another interesting bit of correspondence ends.—[.F.B.) * * *

The natural flights of the human mind are not from pleasure to pleasure, but from hope to hope.—Dr. Johnson.

Calne Boy Scouts at the Corston Jamboree



FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 6th AUGU	ST, 1932, in the Recreation Ground, Calne.
Open to Members of Harris V	Welfare Association.
FRUIT SECTION.	35.—6 Varieties of Sweet Peas
Class. 1st 2nd 3rd 4th	(6 spikes of each—any foliage) 5/- 3/6 2/- 1/-
1.—6 Apples (dessert), shown	36.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas
on a plate)	(any foliage)
2.—6 Apples (Cooking), shown on a plate	37.—Nosegay of Garden Flowers 4/- 3/- 2/-
on a plate	38.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers
1 18 Gooseberries, shown on	(perennials)
plate 3/- 2/- 1/-	39.—Š Spikes of Gladioli 3/6 2/6 1/6 40.—8 Roses shown on stand 4/- 3/- 2/-
5.—Currants, any variety (not	40.—8 Roses shown on stand 4/- 3/- 2/- 41.—4 Bunches of Asters (6 in
less than 1lb.), shown on	a bunch and not less than 4
a plate 3/- 2/- 1/-	varieties)
6.—Any variety of Fruit not	42.—4 Bunches of Ten-Week
shown in Schedule, shown on a plate	Stocks
on a plate	43.—4 Bunches of Antirrhinums
plate	(4 varieties) 3/- 2/- 1/-
P	44.—Specimen Plant (foliage or flowering) 3/- 2/- 1/-
VEGETABLE SECTION.	flowering)
8.—Collection of Vegetables	(Tables provided, size 5ft.
(6 varieties)	by 4ft. 6in. All decora-
9.—Green Peas (18 pods), plate or dish	tions to be carried out by
10.—18 French Beans, plate or	Members of the H.W.A.
dish	or, if preferred, wife or
11 —6 Carrots (long)	daughter, and the entry
12.—6 Carrots (short) 3/- 2/- 1/-	to be in the name of the
13.—6 Potatoes (round white),	Exhibitor). 46.—Nosegay of Wild Flowers
plate 4/- 3/- 2/- 1/-	(for Children of Members
14.—6 Potatoes (round, coloured or partly coloured), plate 4/- 3/- 2/-	only. All Exhibitors to
or partly coloured), plate 4/- 3/- 2/- 15.—2 Vegetable Marrows 3/- 2/- 1/-	have Admission Tickets) 4/- 3/- 2/- 1/-
16.—3 Cabbages (cooking) 3/- 2/- 1/-	47.—Floral Design, Exhibitor's
17.—2 Cabbages (pickling) 3/- 2/- 1/-	choice (tray or box not to
18.—6 Turnips	exceed 28in. x 24in., and
19.—3 Beetroot (long) 3/- 2/- 1/-	not less than 18in. x 14in.) 8/6 6/6 4/6 2/6
20.—3 Beetroot (short) 3/- 2/- 1/-	48.—Display of Cut Flowers of
21.—12 Onions, stand or box 5/- 4/- 3/- 2/-	any or various varieties, to be arranged on a space
22.—Collection of Potatoes (4	2yds. x 1yd 4/- 3/- 2/-
varieties—2 K., 2 R., 6 Potatoes of each), plates 6/- 4/6 3/- 2/-	NOVICES' CLASSES. (See Rule 14).
23.—18 Broad or Long Pod	VEGETABLE SECTION.
Beans, dish 3/- 2/- 1/-	49.—8 Onions, stand or box 4/- 3/- 2/-
24.—Eschalots (24), stand or	50.—12 French Beans, plate or dish 3/- 2/- 1/-
small box 3/- 2/- 1/-	51.—6 Potatoes (round) coloured,
25.—6 Parsnips 3/- 2/- 1/-	partly coloured, or white 3/- 2/- 1/-
26.—3 Lettuce (cabbage or cos) 3/- 2/- 1/- 27.—3 Cauliflower	52.—6 Potatoes (kidney), coloured, partly coloured, or white 3/- 2/- 1/-
21. 0 0000000000000000000000000000000000	
28.—Any variety of Vegetable not shown in Schedule 3/- 2/- 1/-	53.—3 Beetroot (any variety) 3/- 2/- 1/- 54.—12 Eschalots 3/- 2/- 1/-
29.—6 Kidney Potatoes (white)	55.—2 Vegetable Marrows 3/- 2/- 1/-
plate 4/- 3/- 2/- 1/-	56.—Dish Cooked Potatoes (12) 3/- 2/- 1/-
30.—6 Kidney Potatoes	57.—Collection of Potatoes (3
(coloured or partly	varieties, round or kidney),
coloured), plate 4/- 3/- 2/- 1/-	plate 4/- 3/- 2/-
31.—2 Sticks of Celery 3/- 2/- 1/-	FRUIT SECTION.
32.—Dish of Cooked Potatoes	58.—6 Dessert Apples, plate 4/- 3/- 2/-
(12)	59.—6 Cooking Apples, plate 4/- 3/- 2/-
33.—9 Heaviest Potatoes 3/- 2/- 1/-	FLOWER SECTION.
FLOWER SECTION.	60.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas 4/- 3/- 2/-
34.—6 Bunches Cut Flowers	61.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers (any variety)
(any variety) 4/- 3/- 2/-	(61100)
RULES AND CON	DITIONS OF ENTRY.

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

- 1.—With the exception of Class 46, all Competitors must be Members of the Harris Welfare Association.
- 2.—Class 46 is open to the children of all Members of the Harris Welfare Association.
- 3.—No Competitor to enter more than 12 Classes, excluding Classes 36, 37, 46, and 47. Schedule numbers, &c., to be adhered to.
- 4.—All exhibits to be the produce of Exhibitors' garden or allotments (except Classes 36, 37, 46, and 47), and must have been in their possession at least 28 days previous to the Show.

Objection to an exhibition Entry must be made during the afternoon, with a deposit of 2s. 6d., which will be returned if the objection is upheld.

Any Competitor breaking this rule will be prohibited from exhibiting at any subsequent Show held under the auspices of the Association.

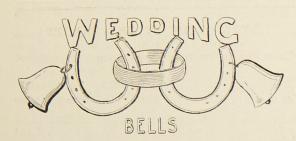
- 5.—All Exhibits to be staged by 2.30 p.m. To facilitate display length of green on vegetables must not exceed 7 inches.
- 6.—The Exhibitors' Enclosure to be cleared of all except Judges and Officials at 2.45 p.m. 7.—The Judges to be at liberty to taste or cut any exhibit, and their decision to be final.
- 8.—The Judges have the power to withhold any prize or prizes if in their opinion the entries in any Class do not warrant same.
- 9.—All Entry Forms, accompanied by the Entrance Fee, should be handed to the Hon. Secretaries on or before the Thursday preceding the Show. The Entrance Fee is 9d. for Members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section and will entitle the Exhibitor to a lucky numbered ticket of admission. The Entrance Fee for Non-members is 1s. and will entitle the Exhibitor to one admission ticket.
- 10.—Exhibits not to be cleared before 8 p.m.
- 11.—For Classes 36, 37, 46, and 47, no Entrance Fee will be charged.
- 12.—All prize-money will be paid out during the evening from the Committee Tent.
- 13.—Entrance Forms may be obtained from the Hon. Secretaries or any member of the Committee.
- 14.—In the Novice Classes all Members of the H.W.A. are eligible to exhibit Flowers, Fruit, and Vegetables, provided they have never won a prize in any similar section at any previous Show.

PROGRAMME OF SPORTS.

- 1.—Departmental Relay Race, for Ladies.
- 2.—Departmental Relay Race, for Men (all ages).
- 3.—Slow Cycle Race, for Ladies.
- 4.—440 Yards Race, for Men (18 years and over).
- 5.—Sack Race, for Ladies (25 yards).
- 6.—100 Yards Race, for Boys (under 18 years).
- 7.—High Jump.
- 8.-100 Yards Race, for Men (18 years and over).
- 9.—Sack Race, for Men (50 yards).
- 10.—Inter-Departmental Tug-of-War (1st and 2nd rounds). Entrance Fee, 1s. per Team.
- 11.—Three-legged Race, for Ladies (50 yards).
- 12.—220 Yards Race, for Boys (under 18 years).
- 13.—Half-Mile Race, for Men (18 years and over).
- 14.—Veterans' Race, Silver Medallists (100 yards handicap), for Calne and Associated Factories. No Entrance Fee.
- 15.—Veterans' Race, Gold Medallists (50 yards scratch), for Calne and Associated Factories. No Entrance Fee.
- 16.—Long Jump.
- 17.—Putting the Weight.
- 18.—Slow Cycle Race, for Men.
- 19.—Four-legged Race, for Men (50 yards, 3 form the unit).
- 20.—Inter-Factory Tug-of-War, for President's Cup (8 Men, Catch Weights). No Entrance
- 21.—Musical Chairs, on Push Cycles, for Ladies.
- 22.—Musical Chairs, on Motor Cycles, with lady pillion riding.
- 23.—Inter-Departmental Tug-of-War. Final.
- 24.—Potato Race, for Ladies.
- 25.—Potato Race, for Men.
- 26.—Inter-Factory Tug-of-War. FINAL.
- (Entrance Fee in each Class, where not otherwise stated, 3d. per Member).

RULES GOVERNING EVENTS.

- All Competitors must be H.W.A. Members.
- No Entries will be taken on the field.
- No Second Prize if less than 4 Runners. No Third Prize if less than 6 Runners.
- The Entrance Fee will be returned to all Competitors who are Members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section who complete the course.
- Relay Races—(Team to consist of 4 members from Departments as grouped.) Distance 1 Mile, Each competitor to run 110 yards. Departments may enter as many Teams as possible.
- Musical Chairs, Ladies on Push Cycles.—Ride round circular track; when the band stops, jump off, run, and occupy a chair.
- Musical Chairs on Motor Cycles, Lady pillion riding. -Ride round as for Cycle Race. Pillion Rider must keep feet clear of ground. When the band stops, Pillion Rider jumps off, runs and occupies a chair.
- Four-legged Race, for Men.—The two outer men face the finishing line, centre man facing opposite direction.
- Potato Race, for Ladies.—Six potatoes will be placed 1 yard apart. Starting line is 1 yard from first potato. Finishing line across position of last potato. Potatoes to be picked up singly,
- but in any order. Potato Race, for Men.—Same as for Ladies, except that there are 8 potatoes.
- It is a condition of entry that all Competitors wear the distinguishing Numbers allotted to them, and which will appear in the Official Programme.
- Veterans' Races, Silver and Gold Medallists.—Three Prizes if 8 Runners; 2 prizes if 5 Runners.
- Tug-of-War, Inter-Departmental.—Team to consist of 10 men. Aggregate weight not to exceed 110 stone. Ordinary boots (no studs or tips allowed). Entrance Fee returnable if all the team are Members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section.
- Grouping for Inter-Departmental Events.
- (a) Stores, Lard, Salvage, Retort, Broken Cross, By-Products.
- Calne Milling Co., Basement, and Rinding.
- Boning, Traffic, Tin, Chaffeurs.
- Maintenance and Laboratory.
- Slaughter, Printing, and Veterinary Depts.
- Kitchen.
- Pie, Box, Warehouse, No. 1 Despatch, and Shop
- (h) Offices.



On the occasion of her marriage Miss Rowbottom, of the First-Aid Department, was the recipient of a handsome canteen of cutlery from the Office, Factory, and Constructional Staff. The happy bridegroom is Mr. A. Brookshaw-Potts, of Manchester. Miss Rowbottom was for over five years in the Company's service. The wedding was solemnised at Melksham on May 11th.

At Calne Primitive Methodist Chapel, on May 7th, Miss Florence Trembling was married to Mr. A. Lewis, of Derryhill. Miss Trembling was for sixteen years in the Tin Department and a Works Council Representative. The wedding present consisted of a dinner service.

On May 14th, at Chippenham Parish Church, Miss Kathleen Hayes was married to Mr. Edward Huxtable, of Bath. Miss Hayes was attached to the Warehouse Office, and her length of service was seven years. Miss Hayes was presented with an oval mirror.

At Calne Parish Church, on May 14th, Mr. Harold Brewer, of the Front Yard, was married to Miss Lilly Offer, of Calston. Mr. Brewer was the recipient of a palm stand.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * * BIRTHS.

Congratulations are offered to Mr. W. H. Weston, of the Office Staff at the Chippenham Branch, on the birth of a son (May 19th, 1932).

Congratulations to Mr. Ernest Sharp, of our Ipswich branch, upon the gift of a son.

DEATHS.

Our sympathy is extended to Miss Florence Fry, of the Sausage Department at the Chippenham Branch, on the loss she has sustained through the death of her father.

To Mr. Ernest Mason, of the Highbridge Branch, we offer our sympathy on the death of his father at the great age of 95.

The Way of the World.

This summer bathing costumes are to be fitted with portable hot-water bottles, as no matter the temperature of the sea or river, an early-morning dip can be a certainty.

With reference to the now famous and immortal "Pickwick Papers," it has been whispered that Mr. Pickwick lived at, or quite near, Corsham.

"Watts the matter"!!!

Recently a traveller on a local branch line was asked to produce his season ticket. He inadvertently showed his motor-car driving licence which had expired the previous day, much to the amusement of the collector.

A rather good illustration of a "Super Optimist" came to light in a city in Gloucestershire at Whitsun. A person asked in a shop if they would mind changing something he had bought six months ago and which had cost the colossal sum of 9d.

THOMIAS.

It is surprising what things we do from force of habit. The other Saturday afternoon one of our young ladies had occasion to come into Calne on a shopping expedition. She went straight to the bicycle shed to house her iron steed, and only when she found that no admittance could be obtained did she realise she was not proceeding to work.

Our readers should send for a sample of Messrs. Macfarlane, Lang, and Co.'s genuine Old English Biscuit called "Somerset." It is of a distinctive quality and possesses that pure butter flavour which is characteristic of its goodness.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. A. S. THORNTON.



Our portrait this month is of Mr. A. S. Thornton, our much-respected representative in Glasgow and the South-West of Scotland.

Mr. Thornton joined the Company 17 years ago and, following a period in the Offices at Calne and training in various Departments of the Factory, he served in the War and was afterwards appointed to Glasgow, where the Company's business has been considerably helped by his energy and push.

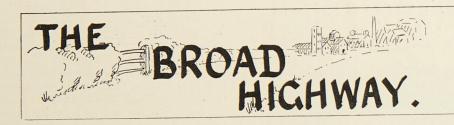
Mr. Thornton is well known in athletic circles. Some years ago he played for one of the elevens of the Queen's Park Football Club and has also taken part in cricket matches with some of the principal West of Scotland Clubs. Nowadays, as all true Scots should, he devotes his spare time to the Royal and Ancient game, and is a member of the Glasgow Golf Club.

Owing to unemployment, part-time work, and wage cuts, we estimate that over 40,000,000 persons are now living below the minimum standard of health.—American Federation of Labour.

THE GLORY OF THE GARDEN.

According to my wife, the delights of tea in the garden are endless. They are, indeed, without number, but it all depends on the interpretation of the word "delights!" For instance, the angler may fish for hours, the hunter may have endless hair-breadth escapes, and the entymologist may enlarge his collection beyond all bounds, but for the ordinary common or garden man-in-the-street I maintain that tea in the garden, as portrayed by the feminine species, is vastly exaggerated when spoken of as a delight.

One arrives home hot and hungry, tired and thirsty, and, I must admit, the scene of a dainty white cloth, pretty china, tea cakes, and all the little knick-knacks dear to a woman's heart does tend to make mere man think "Everything in the garden is lovely." Alas, don't be misled-you will scarcely allow your bones to relax before the vision of your wife is obscured by a fly taking a fancy to the twinkle in your left eye. Such a trifle does not upset you and, bravely wiping the tears away and poking about for five minutes, you settle for an hour's enjoyment. Vain hope—the tea-cup, at your very lips, bears on its extreme edge the live body of a wasp. Whilst picking up the butter-knife, kicking the leg of the table, and tearing the end of the table-cloth, you rush hither and thither seeking to lay that wasp low. Giving it up in despair and obeying your wife's commands to "be a bit peaceful and keep still," you again take up the cup that cheers: almost choking with the effort of keeping still whilst a mosquito does its worst to the back of your neck, you set the cup down and remove a caterpillar from your hair. The tea-cake would have been quite tasty if the wind had not blown the salt across as a cloud. "Why not eat my home-made cake?" asks the wife, blissfully ignorant of the salt-storm. You think of a soft answer to turn away wrath whilst fishing for that drowned gnat you saw go to an early death in the milk-jug. Inspiration! Let me whisper the secret of curing the Tea-in-the-garden disease—just softly, yet sweetly say, "Well dear, I don't seem to fancy eating anything whilst that spider nests in your hair and the earwig wriggles around your little ear." That will do the trick—it did for me—my wife screamed as a sea-gull, ran as a hare, and disappeared into the shelter of the house as a rabbit will seek its hole from the fire of the gun.



NATION'S FOOD EXHIBITION.

This exhibition was opened on Saturday, May 21st, by Sir John Haslam, M.P. The actual ceremony was followed by an opening luncheon, which we had the privilege of attending. The chair was taken by Sir Stephen Tallents, K.C.M.G., C.B., O.B.E., Secretary of the Empire Marketing Board, and there were some very interesting speakers, including Sir John Haslam, M.P., and Sir Harry Brittain, K.B.E., C.M.G., LL.D. The enthusiasm shown in the speeches spoke well for the success of the Exhibition, both from the point of view of the organisers and the exhibitors.

On Empire Day, Tuesday, May 24th, the Exhibition was visited by the Prince of Wales, who also attended the Empire Day Luncheon in the Empire Hall, at which the chair was taken by the Right Hon. Earl

Derby, K.G., G.C.B.

Each day was devoted to one or other of the countries of the Empire and the Exhibition was opened by some prominent personage connected with that country. In this way there was plenty of publicity secured for the Exhibition and every incentive given to the general public to visit the Empire Hall during the fortnight.

This Hall is the newest of all the Olympia buildings and is well fitted up from an exhibitor's standpoint. Our Stand was situated on the ground floor and a picture appears on an adjoining page. Many compliments were passed on the attractiveness of the exhibit and visits were received from a number of prominent personages.

On South Africa's Day our Stand received a visit from Princess Alice, Duchess of Athlone, who was accompanied by Captain Victor Cazalet, M.P. for the Chippenham Division, who has just returned from a visit to the Union.

We displayed the full range of the Harris products on our Stand, and we also

had on view some fine Marsh Hams, together with Coal Black Bradenham Hams and Sweet-cured Seagers. The attendance of the public was not quite as large as the organisers anticipated. To a considerable degree this was counteracted by the organisation of visits of parties of grocers from different parts of the country, and in this way a number of new accounts were opened and many useful enquiries received.

It is with the greatest possible regret that we announce the sudden death of Mr. V. A. Williams, who has been our representative in Belfast for the past 13 years. On behalf of all our representatives and Van Salesmen we wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Williams in her great loss.

* * *

One of our young ladies, after a quite sufficient supper, attacked a packet of American breakfast cereal. This being quite new territory in her gastronomic experience, she had it neat—without milk or cream. She remarked next day to a very dear friend (quite in confidence, of course) that "it was the driest stuff she had ever eaten."

When the retired servants of the Firm were youths and maidens a certain dealer with long golden curls travelled in this part of the country with his horses, pouies, and donkeys.

On one occasion when the dealer had halted at the inn at Cherhill, a well-known Calne inhabitant desired to purchase a horse and offered a nice fat pig in part payment. After the usual bartering a deal was concluded and a halter given to the buyer to fetch home the white horse from the herd grazing on the downs. But there was only one white horse visible, and that one so much a part of the Downs that it remains there until this present day.



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

The Career of Julian Stanley Williams, by Adrian Alington.

The story of a man who spent his life acting before other people, but failed to earn a living by acting on the stage.

Finch's Fortune, by Mazo de la Roche.

Sequel to "Jalna" and "Whiteoaks." These three books are about a large Canadian family. The characters are very interesting and well drawn.

Broome Stages, by Clemence Dane.

A long novel about several generations of the Broomes—a family of great actors and actresses.

Rogue Herries, by Hugh Walpole.

A story of life in the Lake District in the 18th century.

The Fortnight in September, by R. C. Sheriff.

The story of a family of four spending their holiday in the place they have visited annually, ever since the parents were married.



It will be observed that this heading is not qualified by the word "lawn," for, as yet, we have not experienced any Lawn Tennis. What an empty month we should have had during May had there been no hard courts. Not once have the grass courts at Lickhill been used during the first month of the season, and the provision of hard courts during the past winter by the Management has been a boon—the appreciation of which is difficult to express. Night after night has seen the hard courts patronised even to congestion point.

The match list has not been seriously interfered with. Malmesbury were obliged to cancel their match with our first string on May 27th, owing to their ground not being fit, and of the other five matches played three were won and two were lost—two, however, were seriously curtailed by rain.

The results were as follows:—

1ST STRING.

May 7th, v. Avon Rubber Co., Melksham, at Melksham.

Ga	mes.	Oppts.
Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull	22	16
Miss H. Cape and E. Dixon	17	26
Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon	23	20
Miss K. Angell and H. Smart	35	16
Six matches were unfinis	hed.	Games
for, 97; against, 78.		

On May 28th we played the return match with the Avon Rubber Co., Melksham, at the Woodlands, and won by 17 points.

t the woodiands, and won by i	Po	11110.
Gam	ies.	Oppts.
Iiss F. Angell and A. E. Bull	32	38
Aiss K. Angell & Howard Smart	41	25
Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon	44	43
Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen	41	35

2ND STRING.

May 7th, v Avon Rubber Co., Melksham, at Calne.

Came.		
Gam	es.	Oppts.
Miss M. Angell and H. Watson	41	30
Miss F. Smart and A. A. Flay	25	46
Miss L. Holley and H. Brittain	26	43
Miss V. Woodward & E. Cooper	35	31
Games—For, 127; against,	150.	

May 21st. v. Malmesbury, at Calne.

May 21st, v. maimosburg, at curic.	
Games. Oppts.	
Miss M. Angell and H. Watson 32 27	
Miss L. Holley and E. Dixon 35 16	
Miss L. Angell and E. Cooper 24 17	
Miss O. Wallis and A. Winter 28 31	
Five matches were unfinished. Games:	
For, 120; against, 91.	

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

May 28th, v. Avon Rubber Co., Melksham, at Melksham.

Ga	mes.	Oppts
Miss F. Smart and E. Dixon	19	48
Miss L. Angell and E. Cooper	43	30
Miss M. Angell and H. Watson	36	35
Miss O. Wallis and A. Winter	34	44
Games: -For, 132; against,	157.	



When one muses over the conditions of cricket during the past month of May one finds it difficult to agree with Ruskin, who said, "There is no such thing as bad weather, only different kinds of good weather." Of twelve fixtures seven have been cancelled owing to rain, so the keen cricketer naturally is hard put to reconcile facts, as he views them, with the thoughts—profound though they be—of even such a thinker as Ruskin.

April 30th versus Garrards 1st and 2nd XI.; May 7th, 1st XI. v. Depot Wilts. Regiment, 2nd XI., v Upavon; May 19th, 1st XI. v. Chippenham Banks; May 21st, 1st XI. v Warminster; and May 28th, 1st XI. v. Devizes, were all cancelled. In addition, as yet, no net practice has been indulged in, so the cricket season of 1932 has had a sorry beginning. On May 14th we managed to get a spot of cricket—the 1st XI. at Swindon v. Wills' and the 2nd XI. at home v. Spye Park. The match at Swindon was lost by 7 runs—59 to 66. Wills' batted first and 7 wickets were down for 32. Then came a partnership which carried the total to 63 before the eighth wicket fell. Of this 63 runs two players had made 49. Five bowlers were tried, each with success-R. B. Swaffield 3 for 17, A. Sutton 2 for 7, I. J. Taylor 2 for 9, B. Gough 1 for 6, and F. I. Nash 1 for 22. In compiling 59 we were chiefly indebted to A. Sutton (15), P. Doble (not out 9), R. Swaffield, J. Archard, F. Nash (7 each), and A. McLean

On May 26th we played Calne Town on our own ground, and again we suffered defeat. Batting first, we could only muster 32, the principal scorers being R. King (10), F. I. Nash (9), and B. Gough (5 not out).

At one time it looked as if we were going to pull a victory off for six of the Town wickets were down for 14. A bowling change when the score was 5 for 13 did not prove successful, and without another wicket falling the game was lost and won. The bowling analysis showed A. Sutton 2 for 7, F. I. Nash 2 for 8; B. Gough 1 for 8; and R. Stevens 1 for 13.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL FOOTBALL.

SEMI-FINALS.

Slaughter and Printing v. Kitchen, Pie, and Box—May 17th.

The predominating feature of this game was the wonderful performance of S. Duck in goal for the Kitchen, Pie, and Box Department. He had much work to do and performed it in amazing manner. Again and again he saved what looked like certain goals, and one clearance in particular, when prone on the ground, was of quite exceptional merit. The writer cannot help thinking of what a clever XI. could be chosen to represent the House of Harris were the occasion ever required—these inter-departmental games have shown up talent and ability of no mean order. The Slaughter and Printing won a very fine game by 2 goals to nil. E. Angell scored the first goal and R. Bailey, seizing on only a partial clearance by the goalkeeper, rushed in and made no mistake. Later, the Kitchen, &c., had a penalty awarded them, but they failed to take advantage of it. The football seen was of the brightest nature —both sides played the game as it should be played and no intentional foul was noticeable. Mr. Knee refereed the game.

Calne Mill and Basement v. Despatch and Warehouse.—May 18th.

The Despatch and Warehouse, by winning this game by 3 goals to 1, passed into the final round, and their passage was helped by two or three of the Basement's best players not turning out. Had this not been so the Basement may have figured in the final. Soon after the start a penalty was awarded the Warehouse for an infringement by an opposing back, and Dolman scored. Dolman also scored the other two goals for his side, while Burriss secured the goal for the Basement. L. Reed, the Basement goalie, played a fine game. A little too much feeling was exhibited during

the match, and the referee, Mr. H. Davis, had occasion to utter several expressions of warning.

FINAL.—MAY 20TH, 1932.

Despatch and Warehouse v. Slaughter and Printing.

It was a wretched night-rain came during the whole of the match, but the interest created by these matches was indicated by the large crowd, who, notwithstanding the unfavourable conditions, remained to see the end. The President kicked off and it was not long before the Slaughter and Printing scored, through the interception of a perfect pass given by H. Angell on the right wing, by E. Angell, who headed into the net without giving the goalkeeper a chance. The next goal was from a penalty which F. Blackford took. The Warehouse and Despatch then recorded two goals, both scored by Dolman, but both resulting from good work by F. Flay. Half-time came with the score two all. Early in the second half came another goal. E. Angell made no error in finding the net, though the ball on its way hit the bar from the free kick awarded. The fourth and final goal E. Angell headed in from a good centre by Blackford. Undoutedly the better side won. The winning forward line kept their positions well, although occasionally they upset possible chances by getting offside. The best goal in the whole series of matches was disallowed owing to this failing. E. Angell worked for and scored a splendid goal after beating several opponents, but his colleagues were too impetuous and by running into an offside position lost the goal. For the losers F. Flay and P. Coleman played well; D. Dolman was inclined to roam too much, but V. Gale on the left wing showed some speedy turns and accurate centres. The game was splendidly contested, but weather conditions handicapped accurate play—particularly during the last half-hour. Mr. Seymour ably refereed the match, the linesmen being Messrs. H. Davis and W. Butler.

Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, in presenting the Cup, said this was the fourth year these inter-departmental matches had been played and they had now come to a change of ownership—in the three preceding years the Warehouse and Despatch Department had been the winners. He congratulated the Slaughter and Printing on their victory, and said this team had tried hard in previous years. The rival captains, H. Stephens and F. Flay, made speeches in reply and appropriately thanked each other for the fine and sporting game each side played.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL FOOTBALL CUP FINAL.



"The President Kicking-off."

Digitised by Calne Heritage

Mr. Bodinnar also thanked the referee (Mr. A. Seymour) and the linesmen (Messrs. H. Davis and W. Butler).

The teams were:—Slaughter and Printing—A. Bennett, S. Davis, F. Townsend, J. Hillier, H. Stephens, E. Smart, R. Blackford, F. Blackford, E. Angell, R. Bailey, and H. Angell. Warehouse and Despatch—F. Rutty, S. Toogood, P. Coleman, A. Mackie, F. Flay, G. Dean, A. Haines, L. Toogood, D. Dolman, H. Watson, and V. Gale.

The collections at these matches have resulted in the sum of £5 being handed over to the Calne Nursing Association.

INTER-BRANCH DARTS COMPETITION.

This tournament has now been completed and has been conducted in a very smooth and pleasant manner. The decision was in doubt up to practically the last game and Dunmow had only to get 4 points out of London—in the previous game they had got 6—to win the tournament. Unfortunately for them and fortunately for Calne, they only secured 2 points in this vital match. Dunmow are certainly to be commiserated with as their aggregate for the series came to 13,810—86 more points than Calne. Tiverton put up a very good fight and their aggregate places them fourth instead of last as per games.

The final position is as follows:-

Plyd.	Won.	Lost.	Drn.	Pts.
Calne 40	24	15	1	49
Dunmow 40	24	16	0	48
Ipswich 40	21	18	1	43
Chippenham 40	18	22	0	36
London 40	16	23	-1	33
Tiverton 40	14	23	3	31

The success of this tournament encourages one to think of others of a like nature—why not skittles by post? We welcome any challenge that may be made and nothing would give more general pleasure than to see the handsome cup so generously given by Mr. Bodinnar go the round of the Branches.

No wise man can have a contempt for the prejudices of others; and he should even stand in a certain awe of his own, as if they were aged parents and monitors. They may in the end prove wiser than he.— HAZLITT.

Friends Elsewhere.



INTER-BRANCH DARTS COMPETITION.

This interesting Competition has now come to an end and the final results are to hand. We must congratulate our friends at Calne on their success in heading the table with the total of 49 points, and it is perhaps only fitting that the team representing the Parent Company should be Champions of the first Competition. Dunmow, too, must be very highly commended for the gallant fight they put up in running Calne to the closest possible margin of one point.

Thanks are due to Mr. Swaffield for organising this post competition by means of which employees at the different Branches have been brought into friendly rivalry.

The Competition was taken up with enthusiasm by the Darts players at Chippenham, and they are looking forward with keenness to a revival next season. Although we finished in the bottom half of the table, we very much enjoyed these weekly matches, and after all it is the game which counts and not so much the winning and losing, and there is always consolation that we live to fight another day.

One day in early June two of our friends, one young and the other somewhat more mature in experience, decided to lunch on the banks of the canal. The younger lad fell asleep and his companion deserted him. Eventually a tramp passed that way and the apparition so startled the boy, who was by this time half-awake, that he ran all the way to work, but, in spite of that, his time card was marked several degrees on the wrong side.



It was with very great pleasure that all at Highbridge learned that our Chief had been elected to the presidency of the Institute of Certificated Grocers.

The services of employees are often recorded in our Magazine, but this month we think it would not be out of place to refer to a couple of four-footed servants, whose services have ceased. At the beginning of the winter a mare, which had given good service for upwards of 20 years, was stricken with foot trouble, and it was decided to rest her for a while, but after several months and no improvement appearing likely it was reluctantly decided to end her suffering and she was painlessly destroyed early in the month.

Then a few days since our little dog, "Nell," who was a great favourite with us all, was found dying on the roadside. She wandered into our factory some years ago. Her age was (like her breed) uncertain, but she had been a very faithful servant of the Firm for a number of years, keeping the rat population down to a minimum. Only an hour or two before her death she had disposed of a rat, so to the end, although the flesh was weak, the spirit was willing.

The Firm has lost two good servants and Carter Jack Norris, who takes particular interest in our animals, misses two old pals.

The Welfare Association Committee had a proposal before them at the monthly meeting to have a Saturday afternoon trip in the near future to some local beauty spot or seaside resort. The Secretaries are now trying to fix up arrangements, and it is hoped that as many as possible will take advantage of this the first venture of the Association.

The Annual General Meeting of the Skittle Club was held on the 26th inst. The Secretary reported a rather indifferent season, so far as league successes were concerned, but a good season in the way of pleasant evenings together. It was decided to re-enter the League again next year. Mr. Kidley was re-elected president, and W. H. G. Young chairman. The new Captain is H. Blackmore, in the place of E. Cann, with W. J. Pople Vice-captain.

It is hoped that the membership will increase and that the coming season will prove a successful one in every way.

Our congratulations to Miss Doreen Ware on successfully passing her Shorthand Examination (Theory).

We are very sorry to have to report the serious illness of Mrs. W. J. Young, and wish her a speedy recovery, at the same time extending our sympathy to Walter and the family. Mrs. Young must be known to us all, as she has always been the presiding genius in the catering side of our social functions, and a very willing helper at all times.

R.C.L.



The wet and cold and generally unpleasant weather during May has been of such an outstanding character that one feels it should be put on record, as the rainfall, even for the Eastern Counties (the drier side of England), has been a record. As we write, however, there is yet time for "Flaming June" to maintain its reputation.

We are particularly anxious for fine weather on Saturday, June 11th, as a few members from the Ipswich staff are availing themselves of the very kind invitation extended to them by the staff of the London Warehouse to join them on the occasion of their outing on the River Thames. We have been very carefully scanning the newspapers

to ascertain whether the river is still in flood, as there were visions of sailing over gates and hedges instead of following the normal course of the river.

The programme appears to be a very attractive one, and so that the right atmosphere may prevail, nautical terms have had to be rehearsed.

We shall no doubt be told by Skipper Coles (or his mate) that we shall have to sit on the starboard or port side for lunch, and some of us may be ordered aft.

With the holiday season approaching, we shall be pleased to see any members of the staffs from the Associated Factories, if they decide to favour the East Coast for their annual vacation, and think they would be well advised to consider the attractions, especially during the season when the poppies are in full flower, which is responsible for the name of "Poppyland."

We were very pleased indeed to receive a visit from Mr. Wm. Young, engineer from the Highbridge Factory, recently, when attending a conference in Ipswich. He happened to call and see the writer as he was on the point of taking a run to Southwold, and thus had the pleasure of seeing a little more of Suffolk than otherwise would have been the case. A visit was also paid to Dunwich, and the story of the numerous churches lying under the sea was once more recounted.

We have also had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Redman, whom we were all delighted to see, and only wish we could have a visit from our principals more frequently than we do.

With regard to trade, there is not much that can be said of a favourable nature. The stagnation of industry is particularly felt in the Eastern Counties, which is almost exclusively an agricultural district. We all hope that we are somewhere near the turning point, and that we may find conditions gradually become better.

H. LUDGATE, Ipswich.

Each man philosophises, more or less, well or badly, every day and every hour.— Sir Herbert Samuel.

Wheresoever manners and fashions are corrupted, language is. It imitates the public riot.—Ben Johnson.



A short walk from our Office is a Vegetarian Restaurant. I believe members of our Staff have occasionally wandered thither for mid-day refreshment.

Are we going to see our breakfast tables loaded with cardboard boxes claiming that the contents contain certain specified amounts of vitamins A, B, C, and D, and an entire absence of the rasher?

I do not think one can get any satisfaction from measured doses of vitamins, and while I should not advocate a perpetual morning diet of the rasher (for a change of food is most essential) I do not think that our breakfast dish has suddenly been superseded by cereals. I came across an old newspaper cutting the other day, which I think sounds like the real thing: It was headed, "The Most Beautiful Noise."

Time: A recent morning. Scene: Breakfast room.

My Small Son (about to eat eggs and bacon): Mother, what is the most beautiful noise?

Myself (puzzled): The most beautiful noise?

My Small Son: Yes, mother.

Myself: Really, dear, I do not know. My Small Son: But just think, mother. Myself: I am thinking. Music, I

My Small Son: No. Music is music.

Myself: The singing of birds, then. My Small Son: That is music, too. Myself: The howling of the wind.

My Small Son: No, that is howling.

Myself: Oh, give it up. What would you say is the most beautiful noise?

My Small Son: The crisp crackle of bacon, mother. I think it is a beautiful noise!

The Dane seems as anxious as ourselves that the rasher shall not be outplaced and in the first week after the strike advised us that only a few short of a quarter of a million pigs would be here in sides of bacon in a few days; but where do our pig breeders come in?

Our first Annual Outing took place on Saturday, June 11th.

We were fortunate in choosing our day, for the weather was simply perfect and all the more appreciated as it came after a long period of cold days.

The day was spent on the river Thames. We left Paddington at twenty past nine for Staines. Here we embarked on the steamer, "Good Hope," specially reserved for our party, and started our journey upstream.

There were many incidents, the first of which was the presentation of a flag to Mr. G. Coles, made by Mr. J. C. K. Perkius, and the ceremony of hoisting it was duly carried out. The flag bore the motto, "Floreat Bacono"—most suitable and parodising the famous Latin phrase of Eton College—"Floreat Etona," which as we all know, means "May Eton flourish."

We arrived at Windsor and had lunch, during which we drank the health of our Chief, and it was very much regretted that he was unable to be with us. During lunch Mr. Coles mentioned the loss of one of our Directors, Mr. Harry Marsh, and as a token of respect and sympathy, the party stood for a few moments.

After lunch we went upstream again, passing some of the prettiest spots of the river, namely Bray, Maidenhead, Boulter's Lock, Clivedon Woods, and Cookham Deen. Here we turned and commenced our journey home.

One little incident on the way back—a number of College boys were waiting for us in the Lock and one of them somehow or other managed to lose his balance and capsized into the water. He swam to the edge of the lock and scrambled up the steps. One of the remarks of a junior member of our party, as the boy crawled up the bank, was. "Is your wrist watch still going?"

Tea was served on board on the return journey, and we ultimately arrived at Windsor after a most delightful day in every respect. Some members of the party have even suggested that we might repeat the dose another year.

Hardly anything will bring a man's mind into full activity if ambition be wanting.
—Sir Henry Taylor.

A Merry Party on the Thames at the London Outing, 11th June, 1932.





If April and May are the months of promise, then assuredly is June the month of glorious fulfilment. It is the time of prodigal beauty—there is a riotousness of colour and song and scent; it is a canvas whereon colours are laid lavishly. Not yet has the dust of August silvered the greenness of our English lanes; nor has the Summer's heat flagged the glory of flower and tree. Lilac, laburnum (even the names sing in tune with this most musical month), and chestnut vie with each other in showing fairy blossom, and snowy hawthorns hem in golden fields where "the buttercup catches the sun in its chalice."

Behind us is the Winter, and when the sun shines forgotten are our troubles and for a moment we view the future philosophically—

'No matter how barren the past may

have been,

'Tis enough for us now that the leaves

are green."

The seasons come and go and we mark their changing with but scant notice, accepting with careless familiarity their eternal wonder. It is good at times to stop and think—

"If I cannot realise my ideal, I can at least idealise my real. If I am but a rain drop in a shower, I will at least be a perfect drop; if but a leaf in a whole June, I will at least be a perfect leaf."

Wives and mothers of Members of the H.W.A. are again reminded that a jam and cake-making competition will be held in connection with the Flower Show. Several other cookery competitions will be announced later.

Pliny leaves mankind this only alternative: either of doing what deserves to be written or of writing what deserves to be read.—CHESTERFIELD.

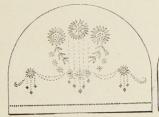
For more than two generations we have brought up swarms of young people without any law at all except the pestiferous formula "Be your self."—Dr. E. LYTTELTON.

Unemployment can be tackled by breaking it up into little pieces, and not being paralysed by its size.—The PRINCE OF WALES.

While an author is yet living, we estimate his powers by his worst performance; and when he is dead, we rate them by his best.—Dr. Johnson.

ART NEEDLEWORK.

Haywards are noted for their choice designs of traced goods for embroidery. Here are illustrated our two latest productions traced on good quality CREAM LINEN, HEMSTITCHED.





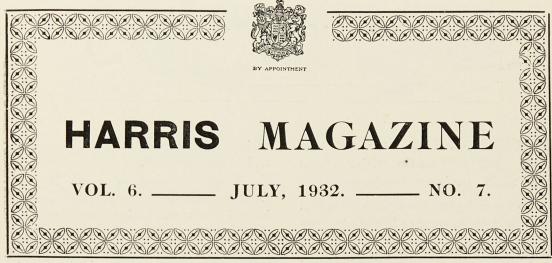
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SIXTY-ONE years ago, thanks to the efforts of Sir John Lubbock, afterwards created Lord Avebury, the Bankholidays Act was entered on the Statute Book and became the law of the land.

This Act legalised the suspension of work on certain ecclesiastical feast days and created a general holiday on the first Monday in August and another on Boxing-day.

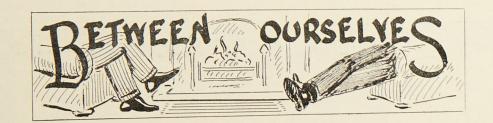
Perhaps we are at all times too much inclined to take good gifts as a matter of course, quickly forgetting the givers of them, and it is well that a tribute should be paid to the great banker and philanthropist who devoted so many of his leisure hours to stimulating public opinion in favour of happier social conditions.

Lord Avebury, although a man of great business aptitude, was a keen observer of animal and vegetable life, and his writings on these subjects are written in a popular and lucid style.

As a member of the House of Commons he exhibited persuasive debating power and was identified with several important commercial and social measures, including the statutory observance of Bank-holidays.

It is possible that Lord Avebury did not foresee the expansion of his idea of the seventies to our summer holidays of a week or fourteen days. The fact remains that, although hours of work in those days were longer, the pace was not so severe and the necessity for recuperation was not so great as it is to-day.

A very satisfactory tendency to spread the holiday season over the period from May to September has developed during recent years; of course, this choice is impossible to parents with children still within the school age limit. Is it necessary for all schools to include August in their vacations? If the various University Local, and School Certificate Examinations were held at the end of June, as they used to be, school holidays could be arranged any time between July and September, thus avoiding that annual August rush and crush.



ORLD conditions have, since we last wrote on the subject, shown some slight tendency to improvement.

In the first place the courageous action taken in our own country in regard to the conversion of 5 per cent. War Loan to a $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. basis has demonstrated to the world that we have reached some measure of financial stability here at home.

Just as I write the cheering news of a settlement between European Nations on reparations has come through from Lausanne. These two events should do much to clarify the position.

It is now up to America to do her part about War Debts. A solution of that problem, coupled with a successful issue of the Disarmament Conference at Geneva, should further establish world recovery.

If in these meetings of the nations a spirit of understanding and good fellowship has been born, there will have emerged out of chaos the most promising hope for worried humanity. The world needs a rest from bickerings and conferences, which have in the past revealed too much of national pretensions. The War, in the light of what has happened, has surely revealed that no nation really wins for its own or others a lasting advantage. We can only hope and work as thinking men and women for a better

understanding of the claims of all upon each and of each upon all.

Meantime, things at home in most directions leave ample room for improvement in trade. Our call to-day is chiefly to our selling staff, for whom at Calne we have provided great new facilities and a huge building, to take care of the additional trade which it is the bounden duty of each of us to obtain. The Re-organisation Commission on Pigs and Pig Products is seriously at work, and there does appear to be real grounds for hope that in the not distant future an encouragement will be given to the breeding and curing of English Bacon.

To some extent difficulties and obstacles familiar to us in the past will still have to be encountered, but larger and better turnover must be obtained for all our factories by every agent, traveller, and van-salesman in our employ. The time to start is now, and there must be no reservation about the fulness of our enthusiasm and work. Measured by our opportunity there is ample room for both.

We have never been pessimists in our business, and in thus issuing our challenge we strike again an optimistic note for all our people and for the business which we are all proud to serve.

Lobsters.

STOLE quietly from the house into the chill grey of early morn.

Down on to the Hard, I found our party getting the boat ready. Out with the "mud-hook," a push, a scramble into the boat, and we are out on the quietly-flowing river. At first we take the oars and, aided by the ebb, make good progress towards the harbour mouth. A long line of piles on either side, and a squat little lighthouse at the end of the jetty, together with an increasing movement of the water, proclaim the advent of the sea. A final pull with the oars, and we are over the bar. Up with the mains'l and jib, and, heeling over, away we go to the south-west. The breeze is light and fitful at first, and keeps me busy on the jib hailyard, but as we leave the land further behind settles to a steady wind that drives us along at a good pace.

My companions now settle down to the task of preparing bait—cutting up flat-fish into fair-sized pieces—whilst I get out the mackerel line. Fixing a piece of white plaice-skin to the hook, I cast my line overboard. A light sinker is attached, and about 60ft to 70ft. of line is paid out. This keeps the hook about 18 inches below the surface of the water. The boat is moving well now, and my line is drawn right aft.

Presently there is a sharp jerk, and my line vibrates like a violin string. "Steady now, or you will lose your fish." A nice even, hand over hand movement, drawing in the line, and paying the bight into the boat as it comes, just keeping a good tension, and up comes the hook, with a nice-sized mackerel on it. Out with the hook, bait, and all, and overboard again.

Forgotten is my warm bed, as I thrill in unison with my line, and haul in my catch, and laugh joyously. Six fine fish had I caught, when comes the word to haul in and stow my line, and keep my eyes skinned for the first mark-buoy of our line of pots. Down with the jib, and we cruise along, six eyes scanning the gently-heaving waters. "There she is, over to port." Down comes the mainsail, and out oars again. Presently we are alongside a piece of cork, with a little flag stuck in it, and the business of reaping the lobster harvest commences.

From the cork a line goes down, and,

hauling on this line, hand over hand, we presently see a lobster pot emerge from the sea. A fairly-large wicker basket is this pot, flat bottomed, circular in shape, and with the top curved over into a funnel-shaped entry. Having once entered the pot, it apparently never occurs to the lobster to go out by the road he came in by.

Our first pot was not much of a catch-One fair-sized lobster, and one which, being less than 7 inches long from mouth to tail, had to be thrown back into the sea. Let's hope he will grow into a fine fellow.

The pot is re-baited, with the flat-fish previously referred to. One or two of the large stones which weight the pot, and keep it on the sea-bottom, are re-fixed with withies brought for the purpose, and over goes the pot once more.

Round we go and row to the next pot-Here we are in luck. Two beauties, one smaller one with his claws pinched off, and a nice crab. Lobsters, when they find themselves together in a pot, will fight like fury, and we were lucky to get the two big ones intact.

Have you ever tried to take a live lobster out of a pot? It looks easy. You put your hand in through the funnel-shaped opening, and firmly seize the lobster, so to speak, from behind, seizing him just behind his big claws. Drawing him backwards out of the pot, you hold him between your knees, so that his pincers are pointing straight upwards. Then with some thin, tarred twine, you bind those same pincers, and he is helpless. That's all!

Once more we re-bait and repair our pot, return it to the waters, and tackle the next. So we work our way through the line of pots, with varying luck, until we have cleared the lot.

Thus engrossed; rowing, backing, hauling, and paying out, I had eyes for little else than our immediate surroundings in the boat, and the dull, quietly-heaving waters. Of a sudden came a change. A pleasant warmth enveloped me, the waters changed colour and sparkled—the sea became alive. Turning, I saw that wondrous sight, the sun, rising in his majesty, and sending his beautiful rays across the water of the earth. What a difference there was, and how welcome.

"Up sails, boys," and away we go on a long tack, homeward bound.

Another spell with the mackerel line, a few more fish for Mother, as we speed along in the glorious air of morning. Bathed in early sunshine, the Sussex coast lies fair to see, backed by the grand old Downs. A few bathers are seen crossing the sands for their morning dip as we near the harbour bar. A sharp tack, luff, and we are over, and

gliding along past the jetty.

Down sails, out oars, and presently we come again to the Hard. Here I leave my friends to go and sell their catch and hie me home to breakfast. My appetite is great after our trip. Freshly-caught fish, cleaned, and put straight into the pan-never was such flavour. Sated at last, I stroll down to the beach, thronged now with holidaymakers. Poor souls, they have not known the ecstacy of sunrise on the waters, the thrill of a fish on a fast-moving line, the gamble of the catch of the pots.

"Means an early rise?" What of it? It's worth while to lose some sleep, for such

Here's luck to the "pots."

A. H. MACKENZIE,

Ipswich.

The Way of the World.

When summer comes in May, there's no telling what may come in summer!

Why do they call it a shipment when it goes in a car, and a cargo when it goes in a

The old lady who heard the umpire call "Over" and then went home!

Golfers are funny people. They always leave the tee and go off with the caddy.

She was only a lifeboatman's daughter, but she couldn't get a man to save her life!

When caught, the burglar who said he was only "Stocktaking."

It is possible to walk a mile by moving only two feet.

Recently seen at Wimbledon, "Lillies of the Volley."

THOMIAS.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Of all the arts music is the most abstract. Its message cannot be explained in words. One may try to describe one's personal reaction to a musical work, but that description would differ completely from another person's idea of the same work. It is important to remember this when listening to a musical composition, and it implies that one has to be one's own musical critic.

There is a certain type of music known as programme music which is written as representing the composer's musical ideas of a certain subject, i.e., a kind of musical sketch. For example, the music may be an attempt to portray a man's character and personality as in some of the Symphonic Poems of Richard Straus; or Elgar's Enigma Variations—a musical picture of some of Elgar's personal friends. On the other hand, the music may be written portraying a landscape or the composer's reactions to the countryside, an example of which is Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony. Further, the subject may be an entirely abstract idea in the composer's mind, as is the case with Tschaikovsky's No. 4 Symphony. Whatever the "programme" may be it is essential that programme music be good absolute music primarily, and one should be able to enjoy programme music without knowing what the programme is, though a knowledge of the latter enhances one's appreciation.

The printed sheet of musical notation is not music, of course; in fact, it is only a very imperfect medium of expression of what the composer wants to say. Music hands on its message through the medium of three persons—the composer, the performer, and the listener. Owing to the imperfections of musical notation, the performer has to interpret the printed sheet in terms of his own idea of what the composer means, and only when the performer is the composer do we get a perfectly true representation. It might be stressed here that the listener is an integral part of the combination, and it is essential therefore to give one's whole attention to a performance in order to appreciate music fully. The habit of some people to listen to music as a background to conversation or other matters is nothing less than an insult to composer and performer.



Sanitation.

ARGELY, perhaps, owing to the lack of appreciation by man of the needs of an animal for its comfort and cleanliness, the pig is frequently classified as the lowest of farm animals, but given an opportunity and reasonable attention it is not by any means as dirty as is popularly supposed.

How often one meets with pigs housed in an old ramshackle shed constructed of rough timber, full of cracks and crevices, with a floor of earth or a few old timbers, while the outside run may consist of badlylaid stones retaining pools of liquid which gradually permeates the subsoil until it becomes a putrid black mass.

Conditions such as these make it wellnigh impossible for any animal to thrive, much less to remain clean and healthy, and sooner or later will result in an outbreak of

disease involving heavy loss.

The well-known proverb, "Prevention is better than cure," is one which any pig feeders should keep well in mind, and its interpretation should take the form of a very frequent and systematic application of a good coal tar disinfectant, which should not only be applied to the floors but well sprayed over the walls and roof, paying particular attention to all corners and interstices which provide a lurking place for

Care should also be taken to see that the disinfectant used is of a reliable quality and is made up in accordance with the manufacturer's instructions. It is, however, of little use applying the disinfectant until the pen has been properly cleaned by scraping and washing to remove any accumulated dirt.

The floors of pens, whether inside or

out, should always be maintained in such a condition that they are impervious to moisture and that the drainage is capable of rapidly removing any liquid.

The importance of sunlight as a germicide is all too frequently overlooked, and the provision of means whereby direct sunlight can be admitted to all interior quarters will add much to their sanitary condition.

Ventilation also is a matter of great importance, since not infrequently rheumatism, bronchitis, pneumonia, and other diseases are traceable to the lack of ventilation and its accompanying dampness.

Insanitary conditions produce an excellent breeding ground for lice and other parasites of the skin. Animals so affected become restless and irritable, the skin assumes a scaly and parched appearance, and the pig lacks "bloom." When once established these parasites are exceedingly difficult to eradicate, and whatever methods are adopted to remove them they will be futile unless accompanied by a thorough cleansing of the premises.

On several farms well known to the writer the stock boars and pigs being prepared for show are regularly groomed with a stiff brush, and they look for this operation as readily as they do the food bucket. A similar method is also employed by a number of small feeders who well brush their pigs with the bass broom when cleaning the pen.

When weather conditions permit a hose pipe can usefully be employed, and it will be found that the animal; thoroughly enjoy this kind of bath, though it is, of course, necessary to provide a clean dry bed for their use afterwards.

The provision of a concrete "wallow," with proper drainage, will add to the comfort of the pigs in hot weather and provide an easy means of keeping them clean.

It was a nice greenhouse constructed with the aid of borrowed tools, but, alas, the amateur builder did not take stock of his implements before cementing the floor. When the time came to re-pay the borrowed hammers, chisels, screwdrivers, and other gadgets, one valued at about 6d. was missing; so the floor was broken up and the lost article found and restored, encrusted with cement, to its owner.

Centre Heritage Digitised by Calne

THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL.

A SUMMER'S DAY.

We have none of the old customs and beliefs of Midsummer's Eve left to us. We do not go out to look for fairies, neither do we keep vigil to gather the seeds of the flowering fern that blossoms this night only.

We have one custom, however, and that is to go to the neighbouring village on their "Club Day."

We have an early tea and start off along the track that winds up the hillside past the copse. The sun beats hotly upon us, but once we get to the top of the hill and walk across the Downs we meet the cooler breezes that always blow up here, even on the stillest days

It is quite different up here, walking across the springy, thyme-scented turf: the blues of the spider flowers and harebells matching those of the chalk-blue butterflies. On past the long shaped "barrows," reminders of the dim past, when man lived up here and the valley below was a trackless forest.

Here is the quarry and stacks of chalk waiting to be carted down to the "Ring" and be turned into "whiting balls."

Below, in a dip of the hills, lies the village of our quest. Here we spend a pleasant evening, meeting old acquaintances, joining in the revels, and having a rest and a quiet chat with one or two old friends.

But dusk has fallen and we go back over the Downs in the moonlight and descend the hill past the copse, with the nightingale pouring out a flood of sound. We reach our own garden, flowers—roses, pinks, stocks, mignonette—gently waft along to us. And so, to bed.

My Lady Nicotine.

The name of C. S. Calverley is often associated with that of the author of "Alice in Wonderland," for, while both were men of profound learning, both also excelled in the lighter style of letters.

Calverley lived at a time when the habit of smoking was far less common than is the case to-day—but the habit was a growing one. I wish to make it clear at the

outset that what I am about to write is not an attack on non-smokers. Myself, I am a moderate smoker, but I know some leading athletes who do not smoke and the great W. G. Grace never smoked because he thought it detrimental to eye-sight and to cricket. Well, at the time, a group of people (not non-smokers as Grace was a non-smoker, but violent fanatics) put up a great effort to try to stem the rising habit of smoking, and, as is the way with fanatics, they overstated their case. Public meetings were held and the Press inundated with furious letters. Nicotine was held up as a deadly poison (like tanin in tea), and the ise of it as leading to corruption of the moral senses.

The attack, however, ended in entire failure and smoking gradually became as it now is, a habit indulged in by a large majority of the people. The failure of the attack was largely due to exaggeration and over-statement, because, as is the inevitable way of these things, the exaggeration gave an easy handle to those who used tobacco—amongst them was Calverley. His "Ode to Tobacco" was published in "Punch." I should like to give the whole of it—but space forbids—here is an extract:—

Sweet, when the morn is grey; Sweet, when they've cleared away Lunch, and at close of day Possibly sweetest.

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I have a liking old For thee, though manifold Stories I know are told Not to thy credit-How one (or two at most) Drops make a cat a ghost— Useless except to roast— Doctors have said it How those who use fusees All grow by small degrees Brainless as chimpanzees, Meagre as lizards. Go mad and beat their wives, Plunge (after shocking lives) Razors and carving knives Into their gizzards.

&c., &c.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. E. Cooper upon passing his final examination and attaining membership of the Institute of Costs and Works Accountants

The Countryside.

JULY.

The sun is now seen in a group of stars known as Leo, and as an emblem for this month we have a young man in long flowing garments riding on a lion. He is seen carrying a scythe in his right hand and a sickle in his belt.

Mid-summer is now past and in most parts of the country the hay harvest has been gathered. Sheep shearing is also over and where there are big sheep farms sheep shearing feasts have been held.

St. Swithin's day falls on July 15th, and it is said that if rain falls on that day it will fall for forty consecutive days. St. Swithin was a Bishop of Winchester, so we are told, and it was his wish that he should be buried in the churchyard in a simple grave. The Monks, however, wished to bury him in the Cathedral and St. Swithin is said to have sent the rain for forty days and so delayed the ceremony. They then decided to bury him in the churchyard and, strangely enough, the rain ceased and there was a spell of fine weather.

FLOWERS.

Harebell.—The Harebell is found in practically every little dell and on every little hillock of the downland. It grows in abundance and forms very blue patches. The flowers are a light blue with a mauvish tint hanging from very slender wiry stems and the slightest breeze will set them dancing. These flowers are the famous "Bluebells of Scotland."

Heath.—The moors and hills are now glowing with the lovely purple of the Heath. It grows abundantly on waste and barren land. It is often mistaken for the Heather or Ling which is really a different plant. Heather is a small, evergreen shrub. The leaves are small and downy and are arranged in fours down the stem. The flowers are very small and are rose colour and purple, all turning to the same side of the stem. Scottish White Heather, which is very rare, is sent by the people of Scotland to friends as tokens of remembrance.

The Sundew.—A particularly interesting plant is the Sundew, which is very rarely

found. The flowers are white and very small. The peculiarity of this plant is the leaf, the surface of which is covered with fine hairs and on these a very sticky liquid forms to look like drops of dew. Unfortunate insects alighting on the leaf are at once gripped fast and the plant feeds on the insects through the leaf.

The Cornflower.—Wherever fields of wheat are growing there are the cornflowers with their pretty purple-blue flowers. This plant is very sturdy and the stems are very tough and in some parts it is known as the Hurt-sickle because it turns the edge of the sickle.

The Water Lily.—Most admired perhaps of all July flowers is the beautiful Water Lily. The leaves are a light green in colour and are heart shaped, spreading flat upon the surface of the water. The flowers are cup shaped with four petals. They are white, tinted on the under parts with pink and green; also they are very fragrant. At night the flower closes and sinks below the surface of the water.

BIRDS.

Many birds nest again in July and are busy rearing their second broods. The small birds are more careful now as larger birds of prey make their appearance. The most common in England is the Kestral Hawk. This bird can often be seen hovering almost motionless in the air as it waits its opportunity to pounce upon its victim. The Kestrel prefers to nest in high trees and is satisfied to occupy an old nest of wood pigeons or crows and they have been known to lay eggs in holes in walls, &c. It feeds chiefly upon mice and smaller birds, but if occasion arises it will kill pheasants, partridges, pigeons, or chicken, to feed its young and for this reason gamekeepers make war upon it.

Nine years ago our Summer Show was held in the Recreation Ground and proved an unqualified success. Fine summer weather, a large attendance, and excellent exhibits proved to be a happy augury for the future, as fair weather and a joyful day attended each show until the downpour of August 8th, 1931.

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Our Picture Gallery.

MR. BERNARD F. PINFIELD.



Mr. Pinfield joined the Wiltshire Bacon Company, Ltd., Chippenham, on leaving school in 1898, and has thus completed 34 years' service. Served in the Great War from January, 1917, until after the Armistice was signed. Was in the Artists' Rifles and his sergeant was Strube, the well-known "Daily Express" cartoonist. Was twice wounded, though fortunately not seriously, and therefore escaped any permanent injury. Takes a keen interest in Church work and is now serving his third successive term as People's Warden at St. Paul's Parish Church. Favourite sport-cricket-and is a past captain of the Chippenham Town 2nd XI. Of a genial and affable disposition and temperament and popular with all the members of the indoor and outdoor staffs.

We sympathise with the young lady from the Kitchen Department who, the other day, went picnicing on the Downs and took a cold lunch in the shape of a jelly with her, but, alas, on unpacking the "shape," it flopped on her best Sunday stockings.

A BOOK WHICH SHOULD BE READ.

"WARRIOR," BY LIEUT.-COL. SETON HUTCHINSON.

This book will be uninteresting to any who have been accustomed to reading with appreciation novels written round the War for the purpose of exploiting the craving that exists in some circles for gloating over unsavoury episodes which are in their essence not particularly relative to the War, but which, unhappily, also exist in normal life. The book has upon it the stamp of truth, and, although Hutchinson admits to having personally enjoyed the War period, it will act far more to excite a hatred of War than anything that can be found within the pages of the muck-rake books.

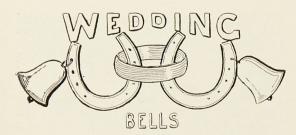
Hutchinson served throughout the campaign on the Western Front, first as Machine Gun Officer in a Scottish Infantry battalion, then as C.O. of a Batallion. He saw the War in its grimmest aspect and during the experience got severely mauled about on more than one occasion.

In a way, the book is official because what is written is backed by evidence and supported by more than 80 illustrations, some from the writer's own brush, others by Orpen, the R.A. (commissioned by the War Office), and other well-known artists, and also by copies of photos from the National Collection in the Imperial War Museum and also from German sources.

The book is most valuable as a real history of what actually happened, and it is a book that should be treasured because it pays splendid tribute to the manhood not only of our own men, but also of the men we had to fight. It shows up the splendid spirit of comradeship and idealism which existed and will bring comfort to many who suffered the loss of those very dear to them. It is worthy to rank with Rupert Brooke's poems.

R.E.H.

How are the mighty fallen! Great men often make a small mistake, but we might reasonably expect important engineers to engineer a lock in a more effective way than to lock themselves out of their rendezvous and have to lift a little child through the window and hand out the key. And yet—these things are.



At Calne Parish Church on June 4th, Miss Dorothy Garraway was married to Mr. Edward Andrews, of No. 1 Cellars. Miss Garraway was seventeen years in the Tin Department. The combined wedding present was copper urn, fire screen, and companion set.

On June 4th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Phyllis Lucas was married to Mr. Sidney Salter, of the Maintenance Department. Miss Lucas was the recipient of household furnishings. Her length of service was nine years in the Sausage Department.

At Calston Wesleyan Chapel, on June 15th, Miss Hilda Flay was married to Mr. Fred Robbins, of Calston. Miss Flay was six years in the Printing Department and was the recipient of a handsome clock from the department and household furnishings from the Factory.

At Calne Parish Church, on June 25th, Miss Evelyn Reeves was married to Mr. Charles Drew, of the Boning Department. Miss Reeves was seven years in the Warehouse and was presented with a silver teapot from the department. The combined wedding present was a handsome clock.

On July 2nd, at the Calne Parish Church, Miss Hilda Taylor was married to Mr. Ivor J. P. Taylor, both of the Office Staff at Headquarters. Miss Taylor was fifteen years in the employ of the Company. They were presented by their colleagues with a canteen of cutlery as a wedding present.

On July 2nd, at St. Mary's Church, Devizes, Mr. R. T. Nash, of the Office Staff at Calne, was married to Miss Ivy Gladys Edmonds. Mr. Nash was the recipient of a canteen of cutlery as a wedding present from his colleagues.

To these couples we extend our best wishes for future happiness.

PERSONALIA.

To Miss O. Lampitt, who joined the Ipswich Office staff on July 1st, we extend a hearty welcome.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. W. Barker, of the Ipswich Slaughter Department, has returned to work after a long absence in hospital, the result of wounds received whilst on active service.

Mr. O. J. Sheppard, of the Cashier's Department at Calne, has been transferred to the Branch at Dunmow. Mr. Sheppard, during his seven years at Calne, took an active part in the Welfare Association and was for some years one of the Hon. Secretaries of the Tennis Club. While regretting his departure from Calne we wish him every success and happiness in his new sphere of work.

DEPARTURE.

Mrs. M. Pearce, of the Secretarial Department at Calne, was the recipient of a handsome rose bowl from her colleagues on the occasion of her leaving the Firm's employment on June 30th, after a service of nearly eighteen years.

RETIREMENT.

The best wishes of everyone follow Mr. William Andrews into his retirement. Mr. Andrews, who was employed in the Lard Department, at Chippenham, entered the Firm's service on June 1st, 1900, and retired on July 2nd, 1932.

BIRTHS.

Congratulations to Mr. Arthur Holley, of our Highbridge Branch, upon the gift of a son.

To Mr. Ernest Fred Smart, of our Totnes Branch, we extend our congratulations upon the arrival of a son.

DEATHS.

We regret to record the passing of Mr. Edward John Drew, of 10, Oxford Road, Calne. After loyal service to the Firm extending over 45 years, it is a pity that a happy retirement from work was not longer enjoyed. Ted Drew possessed a lovable personality and was a great favourite with all who knew him. We extend to his widow and children sincere sympathy in their loss

Heritage Digitised by Calne

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Savings Scheme.

The Committee have held several Meetings, and on July 8th, 1932, met for the very important purpose of considering what action should be taken in regard to the Government's Conversion Scheme of the 5 per cent. War Loan.

It was clear from the Broadcast announcement of Lord Hailsham, who, speaking as an ex-Lord Chancellor, and quoting the authority of the present Lord Chancellor and Attorney-General, that it was within the power of Trustees to convert the 5 per cent. War Loan, into the new issue of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. War Loan.

The Committee considered that this conversion should take place, and passed resolutions accordingly, subject to the approval of the Trustees and the Board.

It is expected that very shortly an announcement will be made to every depositor on the matter, and it is meantime known that the Directors will be treating the matter in an extremely generous manner.

SECRETARIAT.—The Board have approved of the addition of two names to the

Committee; and Mr. Joseph Carpenter, and Mr. W. R. Weston, who, from the commencement of the Scheme, have rendered great services as Joint Secretaries, have retired from that office, and have been elected members of the Committee.

Mr. R. H. Pigott, has been elected acting Secretary and Mr. John Holley has been elected Treasurer instead of continuing as a Secretary.

WITHDRAWALS AND DEPOSITS.—The Committee have made some new arrangements with regard to the times for deposit and withdrawal at Calne, and it has been made clear that the notice of withdrawals will mean that the amount to be withdrawn will be paid on the third day from receipt of the notice.

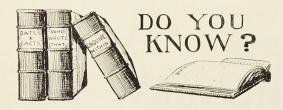
MONTHLY STATEMENTS.—These have been produced to the Committee up to the end of June, having previously been examined and initialled by two Members of the Committee.

SMALL DEPOSITS.—The amount of £417 14s. 1d. has been collected to July 2nd, comparing with £469 2s. 9d. for the same period in 1931.

Bank Balance.—The Bank Pass-book has been produced at each Meeting of the Committee, and examined.

Winners of the President's Cup in the Inter-departmental Football Competition— The Slaughter and Printing Departments.





- That Franklin, the greatest philosopher and statesman of America, was once a printer's boy.
- That Simpson, the Scotch mathematician and author of many learned works, was at first a poor weaver.
- That Herschel, one of the most eminent astronomers, rose from the low station of a fifer boy in the Army.
- That these examples show us the happy effects of assiduity and perseverance.
- That a very curious mode of trying the title of land used to be practised in Hindostan.
- That two holes were dug in the disputed spot.
- That in each of these the lawyers of the plaintiff and defendant put one of their legs.
- That they remained there until one of them complained of being tired or irritated by insects.
- That in that case his client was defeated.
- That nowadays it is the client who "puts his foot into it."
- That until the time of Admiral Vernon the British sailors had their allowance of brandy or rum served out to them unmixed with water.
- That this plan was found to be attended with inconvenience on some occasions.
- That the Admiral, therefore, ordered that in the fleet he commanded the spirit should be mixed with water before it was given to the men.
- That this innovation gave great offence to the sailors and rendered the commander very unpopular.
- That the Admiral, at that time, wore a grogram coat and was nicknamed "Old Grog."
- That this name was afterwards given to the mixed liquor he compelled them to take.

- That it is universally called grog down to the present day.
- That the brutal practice of baiting bulls was carried out in this manner—
- That his horns were cut, his ears and tail cropped to the very stumps, and his nostrils filled with pepper.
- That his body was smeared with soap and he was turned out in that pitiable state in order to be hunted.
- That this was called bull-running and, if the bull was taken, or held long enough to pull off some of his hair, he was then tied to the stake and baited.
- That cock-fighting is said to be very ancient and of Greek or Indian origin.
- That the Indians used to be extravagantly fond of cock-fighting.
- That the legs were armed with gaffs in the form of a scymeter, which made most dreadful destruction.
- That often wives and children, as well as estates, were staked on the issue of a contest.
- That in case of disputes four umpires were appointed; and if they could not agree, there was no appeal but to the sword.
- That some natives believed their birds to be invulnerable.
- That a father on his death bed, under that opinion, has directed his son to lay his whole property on a certain bird.
- That in the days of the East India Company the merchants and soldiers often entered into contests with the nabobs.
- That the stakes were worthy of a country wealthy in gold, silver, and precious stones.
- That the amount was usually a lakh of rupees.

The voice of Cobbett speaks from beyond the grave in the present agitation against bungaloid growths not in harmony with their environment. Throughout his Rural Rides this apostle of the countryside thunders against the gilt gingerbread erections of the Wen (his favourite name for London) and the other centres which he considered consumed the productive wealth of the land without giving anything in return.



INSTITUTE OF CERTIFICATED GROCERS.

SUCCESSFUL STUDENTS' TOUR.

On Tuesday, July 5th, we received a visit from students of the Institute of Certificated Grocers who secured the highest places in the 1932 final examinations.

The party consisted of thirteen students in England and Wales and two students in Scotland, together with three teachers, Mr. C. L. T. Beeching, O.B.E., Secretary of the Institute, and Mr. C. W. Cundy, of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries.

The visit of the students to Calne this year was of particular interest in view of Mr. Bodinnar's presidency of the Institute.

The students arrived from Chippenham in the early afternoon, when they were joined by Mr. Stanley G. Shaw, F.G.I., Chairman of the Council of the Institute, and by Mr. W. G. Mumford, F.G.I., Vice-Chairman of the Council of the Institute.

The whole party made a tour of the factories and were very interested in all that they saw, particularly in the new factory, where they were shown the new curing cellars.

After being entertained to tea the party proceeded by charabanc to Bowood, where they were shown round the beautiful gardens and pleasure grounds of the Marquis of

After returning from Bowood a move was made to the Woodlands, where several photographs were taken of the party, which had now been joined by Mr. R. H. Franklin, a prominent official of the Ministry of Agriculture, who had come up specially from the Royal Show at Southampton.

Afterwards the party sat down to a very enjoyable supper, and we give below a copy of the Toast List and Concert Programme:—

Toast, "The King," Proposer, the Chairman.

Song, Miss M. Fennell. Song, Mr. H. Davis. Toast, "The Ministry of Agriculture."
Proposer, C. L. T. Beeching, Esq., O.B.E.
Responders, R. H. Franklin, Esq., and C. W.
Cundy, Esq. (Ministry of Agriculture).
Song, Miss I. Gainey.

Toast, "The Institute of Certificated Grocers." Proposer, Wm. Huntley, Esq., F.G.I. Responders, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., F.G.I., Deputy Chairman and Managing Director, President of the Institute, and Stanley G. Shaw, Esq., F.G.I., Chairman of the Council of the Institute.

Song, Mr. R. E. Atkinson, M.G.I. Toast, "Our Guests." Proposer, R. P. Redman, Esq., Local Director. Responders, W. G. Mumford, Esq., F.G.I., Vice-Chairman of the Council of the Institute; E. J. Gent, Esq., M.G.I. (London); and S. W. Bones, Esq. (Woodbridge).

Finale, "Auld Lang Syne." At the piano, Miss M. Fennell.

Miss Fennell and Miss Gainey sang some splendid songs and Mr. Davis brought the house down with his comic songs. Mr. Atkinson, one of the teachers, completed the very enjoyable programme.

Mr. Beeching opened the speeches in submitting the toast of the Ministry of Agriculture and first of all referred to the particular pleasure derived from meeting the President on his own doorstep as it were. He went on to point out that the tour had only been made possible this year by the generosity of certain friends of the Institute, including the President personally. In previous years the expenses of the tour had. been borne by the Ministry of Agriculture for the encouragement of interest in the agricultural resources of England and Wales. In view of the urgent necessity for economy the Ministry on this occasion were not prepared to put up the money, but after the generous gesture of three friends of the Institute mentioned, they finally agreed to bear half the total expenses. Mr. Beeching particularly thanked Mr. Franklin for his good offices in the matter.

Mr. Franklin suitably replied and was

supported by Mr. Cundy in a most amusing speech, wherein he pointed out that he had some qualms as to what his fate was to be at the hands of the President after noting his grandiose gesture of arranging for pigs to be killed to make a Roman holiday for the party. He wondered whether his fate would be to appear wrapped in cellophane as a breakfast sausage or as one of the other delicacies of which they had seen the preparation that afternoon.

The toast of the Institute of Certificated Grocers was proposed by Mr. Wm. Huntley, F.G.I., who had come up from Bath for the occasion. Mr. Huntley gave some very good advice to the students, to whom he particularly addressed his remarks.

He referred especially to the future of the private trader, pointing out that the chief hope of his success is in the knowledge which he obtains through the help of such organisations as the Institute of Certificated Grocers.

Mr. Bodinnar, in replying to the toast, made reference to the co-operation between the Institute and the Ministry which had made the visit to Calne possible and to his pleasure in welcoming the party that day.

He drew attention to the fact that Calne was situated in a county which reeked with old traditions and was very essentially a part of what was oldest and best in this country of ours. That evening a visit had been paid to a house where Macaulay wrote a large number of his works when acting as librarian at Bowood.

Mr. Bodinnar then went on to speak of the old established firm of Harris, which business had been founded very many years ago upon upright and straightforward lines.

Speaking of salesmanship, he reminded the students that when the manufacturers had done their job properly in the preparation, packing, and delivery of the goods, it was up to them to do the rest. Thus it was very necessary for them to perfect their salesmanship.

Mr. Stanley G. Shaw supported Mr. Bodinnar's remarks and took the opportunity of welcoming him as President of the Institute, giving some account of the cross-examination as to the whys and wherefores of everything to which Mr. Bodinnar put the Committee delegated to approach him on the matter before he would give his assent to serving.

Mr. Shaw explained to the students the

reason why it had not been possible to award the Harris Salesmanship prize this year. He told the students that they would have another chance to win the prize, and he urged them in the meanwhile to do everything to ensure that they are in a position to carry it off the next time they enter.

Mr. Redman proposed the toast of "Our Guests," and at the conclusion of his remarks thanked the entertainers for the excellent programme which they had given.

The toast was responded to by Mr. W. G. Mumford, who also gave sound counsel to the students. This was replied to by Mr. E. J. Gent, supported by Mr. S. W. Bones, who particularly referred to the enjoyment which the visit to Calne had given to the students and the great educational value of the tour of the factories during the afternoon.

Thereupon, on the proposition of Mr. Franklin, in a few well-chosen words, musical honours were accorded to the President with the greatest enthusiasm by all present.

After the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," farewells were exchanged and the party left for Cirencester, where they stayed the night prior to proceeding on the rest of the tour, which concluded with a visit to the Royal Show at Southampton on the Saturday, a return being made to London that evening and the final dispersal homewards from the headquarters of the Institute at Doughty Street.

The rise of the proprietary article is emphasised in an article on "Life in the Grocery Trade Seventy Years Ago," which appeared in the April issue of "The Proceedings of the Institute of Certificated Grocers." The writer states that there was only one packet tea. Fresh butter and eggs were obtained from near-by farmers. There was very little demand for jams and pickles and very little tinned fish was sold. Household soap was practically confined to yellow and mottled, and came in bars two or three pounds weight and was cut and sold by weight.

Grocers ground both coffee and pepper and had a big sale for coffee; everybody seemed to use some. Salt came in 28lb. blocks and was sawn off in lumps at about 3lb. a penny. The writer concludes, "Nearly everything came in bulk and had to be weighed and packed."



FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

Flower Show and Sports, to be held on 6th August, 1932:-

CAKE, JAM, AND JELLY-MAKING COMPETITION.

Class 1.—Open to members of H.W.A.

- (a) Jam, any variety, 1lb. jar.
- Jelly, any variety, 1lb. jar.
- (c) Marmalade, 11b jar.
- (d) Pickles, 2lb. bottle.
- (e) Preserved Fruit, 3 bottles.
- (f) Fruit cake, ingredients not to cost more than 1/6.
- (g) Scones or Small Cakes, ingredients not to cost more than 1/6.
- (h) Meat Pie, ingredients not to cost more than 1/6.

Class 2.—Open to Wives and Mothers of Members of H.W.A.

As for Class 1.

Entrance Fee, 3d. per entry. Halfprice to Members and Wives and Mothers of Members of Carrival and Flower Show

Prizes awarded according to number of

Entry Forms should be handed to Mrs. SEWELL not later than THURSDAY, 4th AUGUST.

LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

April Fools, by Compton Mackenzie.

The amusing story of a family of poor relations sharing a house presented to them by a well-to-do relative.

The Edwardians, by V. Sackville West.

A novel about life in Society circles in the reign of King Edward VII.

Jennie Gerhardt, by Theodore Dreiser. The story of a girl who sacrificed herself

to help her family.

How Amusing, by Denis Mackail. Humorous short stories.



1ST STRING.

June 4th, v. Trowbridge (Westbourne L.T.C.), at Trowbridge.

Won by 8 points-149 to 141:-

	F	OR. A	GT.
Miss K. Angell and E. Dixon		31	43
Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen		34	36
Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull		47	22
Miss H. Taylor and E. Cooper		37	40

June 18th, v. Corsham, at Lickhill. Won by 7 points-145 to 138:-

FC	R. A	GT.
Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen	41	28
Miss L. Angell and H. Smart		
Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon		
Miss M. Angell and A. E. Bull		

June 25th, v. Bath (Southdown L.T.C.), at Bath.

Lost by 20 points—135 to 155:— FOR. AGT. Miss M. Angell and H. Watson ... 30 48 Miss O. Wallis and E. Cooper 26 42 Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon 43 28 Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen 36 37

2ND STRING.

June 25th, v. Bath (Southdown L.T.C.), at Lickhill.

Lost by 69 points—110 to 179:— FOR. AGT. Miss F. Smart and D. Dolman 26 48 Miss M. Garraway and S. Toogood 23 43 Miss V. Woodward and R. Stevens 23 48 Miss L. Angell and F. Flay 38 40

Men's Doubles v. Devizes, at Woodlands, June 15th.

Won by 6 matches to 3:—

A. E. Bull and H. A. Olsen won 3 matches to nil.

H. Smart and A. Dixon won 3 matches to nil. E. Dixon and E. Cooper lost 3 matches to nil.



1st XI.

On June 4th we engaged Warminster 2nds (a new fixture for us) and brought off a creditable win. Batting first, Warminster, after losing 5 wickets for 32, totalled 94, of which a member of the Church Militant made 34. The 6 with which he opened his score was a beautiful stroke. Bowling honours were secured by I. J. Taylor 4 for 37, R. B. Swaffield 2 for 18, F. I. Nash 2 for 24, B. Gough 1 for 13, A. Sutton 1 for 16. J. Bromham, behind the wicket, did not concede a single bye. Catches were made by J. Bromham, A. Winter, and P. Doble. 1 for 4, 2 for 10, 3 for 17, 4 for 24 were the fall of the wickets of our opening batsmen. At this point F. Nash joined R. Cobb, and at once we began to gain the ascendancy. This pair took the score to 46 before Cobb was out to a catch. Nash continued the good work until at 60, in trying to force the pace, he was bowled after having made 22. Then J. Archard joined A. Winter, and by some of the brightest cricket seen in our club for quite a while the score was carried to victory. In one over Archard scored 14 runs and his share of the 38 made for the wicket was 24. Further, to win the match runs had to be got at a good pace—the clock had to be beaten as well as the team. Meanwhile A. Winter was doing his share, and when the clock struck seven and stumps were drawn he was still undefeated with 26 to his credit and had helped to carry the score from 60 to 112. We thus won the match by three wickets and 18 runs.

A record which has stood since July, 1930, was beaten on Saturday, June 11th, when we played the G.W.R. on their new ground at Swindon. On a wicket as perfect as a wicket could be, in reply to 203 for 5 wickets declared, we made 212 for 6 wickets our previous best being 206 for 3 wickets declared. A pleasing feature of the score we made was that it was not a one-man show, as is so often the case. It took our opponents two hours to make their 203 runs and they very sportingly gave us a like time to make ours—playing on until 7.45 p.m. The chief scorer for the G.W.R. made 93, and regret was expressed that he did not gain the coveted century—a performance not yet made on the ground. Five bowlers were tried, three meeting with success:—B. Gough 3 for 39, R. B. Swaffield 1 for 26, and F. I. Nash 1 for 71. The only catch made was by R. Cobb.

The tea interval brought the closure of the G.W.R. innings, and an excellent start was made by B. Gough and R. King, who made 89 for the first wicket. Gough, who was the first to go, made 20. King lost his wicket at 96 when he had made 69—a score which included 12 4's. J. Bromham and R. Cobb were then associated and carried the score to 135, when Cobb left, having made 22. A. Winter, by making 28 (including two 6's), brought us near victory. Meanwhile J. Bromham was steadily plodding on and when shortly after the winning hit had been made the match ended he was still undefeated and 57 runs registered to his individual account. A splendid recordbreaking match.

1st XI. v. Devizes 1st, June 18th, 1932.

Another good scoring match was played when we visited Devizes. Batting first, we scored 151. A. Winter 54, R. Swaffield 30, R. King 25, J. Archard 17 not out, were our double-figure men. The score might have been nearly twenty more had better judgment of a short run been displayed.

Replying to this, thanks to a not out innings of 66, Devizes made 164 for eight wickets. We are to be commiserated for our ill-luck, for the batsman who gave us most trouble should have been dismissed almost before he scored—a catch at the wicket was not seen by the umpire. Nevertheless, we were very weak in ground fielding, and that never-despair feeling in the face of disappointment was absent. One is reminded of the Oriental proverb which says, "Good striving brings thriving: better a dog that works than a lion who shirks." That's just by the way.

Of the six bowlers tried, F. I. Nash had 3 wickets for 29, H. Cleverly 2 for 13, S. Drewell 2 for 23, T. Williams 1 for 18, I. I. Taylor 1 for 40. Catches were made by Taylor and Winter.

Heritage Digitised by Calne

1st XI. v. Garrards 1st at Swindon, June 25th.

In a low-scoring game we lost by 4 runs. Batting first, Garrards' made 75, mostly by two players who, going in when the score was three wickets for 2, were not separated until 44, the partnership being brought to a close by a brilliant catch by Frank Nash at slip. The other player continued until the fall of the ninth wicket. P. T. Knowles, whom we heartily welcome in the cricket field again, kept wicket well, bringing off two nice catches. Other catches were made by A. McLean and A. Bennett. Bowling honours were divided by R. B. Swaffield 3 for 8, B. Gough 2 for 14, I. J. Taylor 2 for 23, F. I. Nash 2 for 25, and A. Sutton 1 for 1.

Our first five batsmen fell for 12 runs, of which B. Gough made 9, and it looked as if we would be decisively beaten, but I. J. Taylor and F. I. Nash helped matters by scoring 15 and 14. A. McLean 9 and A. Winter 9 also assisted the score to rise. The last wicket looked as if they were going to pull the game out of the fire when McLean, in his anxiety to put the result beyond doubt, mistimed and was bowled—this last wicket stand carried the score from 56 to 71.

2nd XI.

June 4th, 1932, at Lickhill, v. West Lavington.

Harris batted first and the opening batsmen, K. Haines and A. Bennett, were evidently bent on playing themselves in, for the first ten overs (five maidens) only 7 runs were made. The eventual score justified their caution, for 50 runs were on the board when the second wicket fell. R. Stevens 33 (which included two 6's), A. Bennett 24, K. Haines 17, C. Dean 12 not out, and P. Carter 9 were all in form with the bat. Carter declared the innings closed when the score reached 100 for five.

Lavington's reply was 66, but at one time it looked as if they were going to win, for only five wickets were down when the score was 63. Then came a wonderful bowling spell by P. Carter. With seven balls he took four wickets for no runs. A splendid catch by W. Pottow started the sequence and the other three wickets were clean bowled. Twice Carter secured three wickets in a maiden over, and his analysis reads:—12 overs, 7 maidens, 8 wickets, 22 runs. R. Stevens and R. Winter claimed the other wickets. The first six overs of the innings,

bowled by Stevens and Carter, were maiden overs.

2nd XI. v. Avon Sports, June 11th, 1932, at Lickhill.

Batting first, Avon Sports ran up a scoreof 89, which was not so formidable as the prospect seemed it might be when only twowickets were down for 50. Peter Coleman, who had bowled well-4 maidens out of his first 8 overs—then had a successful spell and by getting 6 wickets for 20 runs managed to keep the opponents score within reasonable limits. D. Dolman had 2 for 25, R. Winter 1 for 15, and H. Angell 1 for 20. A disastrous start in our batting was never recovered from-2 wickets for no runs, 4 wickets for 1 run, 5 wickets for 6, and 6 wickets for 15was some collapse, but R. Winter, helped by B. Ponting 11, P. Carter 8, W. Butler 8, and Mr. Extras 9, managed to bring the score to 61 before the innings closed. R. Winter, going in at the fall of the second wicket, carried out his bat for an invaluable 15. Catches were made by Coleman (2), Dean, Carter, and Winter.

v. Devizes 2nd XI., June 18th, at Lickhill.

By defeating Devizes our 2nd XI. avenged a previous defeat this season. Batting first on a perfect wicket, Carter was able to declare at the tea interval with the score at 129 for eight wickets. P. Coleman 38, K. Haines 22, D. Dolman 17, A. Bennett 13, C. Dean 13, R. Winter 11 not out were our chief scorers. Against our bowlers Devizes could only muster 52. P. Carter and P. Coleman bowled unchanged and their respective averages were 5 for 17 and 5 for 32. R. Winter, H. Angell, A. Bennett, W. Butler, and D. Dolman played their part in this bowling performance by bringing off catches.

INTERDEPARTMENTAL CRICKET.

The first match of this tournament was played at Lickhill in glorious weather on Thursday, June 16th, between the Despatch, Warehouse, and Calne Mill Departments and the Office.

Batting first, the Office were all out for 90, chief contributors being F. I. Nash 14, P. T. Knowles (captain) 13, T. Williams 11, J. Archard 10, and J. H. Gillett 10. P. Coleman bowled well for the Warehouse and

secured seven wickets for 41. A. Winter 1 for 14, and D. Dolman 1 for 26 had the other wickets. Catches were made by D. Dolman (2), Toogood, and Flay—we won't say by whom the others were dropped!

When the first Warehouse wicket fell at 6 one felt that a close finish might be expected, but the partnership of F. Flav (captain) and D. Dolman which followed soon dissipated such thoughts. By careful and forceful cricket these players took the score past the winning position before they were separated at 97, Dolman being caught by Archard off Nash. In his 34 he gave only one chance, and that a difficult one behind the wicket. Flay proceeded to score merrily and when stumps were drawn was undefeated with 80 to his credit out of a total of 124 for four wickets. Up to the point of victory Flay had given no chance, but two unaccepted opportunities came just later. His display was a treat to watch, and it seems a pity in fact, inexplicable—that such a capable exponent of the finest game in the world should not be giving his services to some club or other this season. F. I. Nash secured all the four wickets that fell at the cost of 42 runs. In addition to the beforementioned catch by J. Archard, J. H. Gillett also made a catch.

Stores, Retort, Sausage, By-products, Laboratory, and Veterinary v. Kitchen, Pie, Broken X, Lard, Groundsmen, &c.

The Retort batted first and, thanks to some lively hitting by A. Sutton, ran up a total of 189, when the innings was declared closed. Sutton made 86, which included eighteen 4's. He was eventually stumped in running out to hit. J. Garraway collected 31 in a very short time and his innings included six 4's, five of which were obtained in one over. R. Stanley not out 20, R. King 14, B. Gough 14, and R. Winter not out 10 helpfully contributed. It must be confessed that the fielding on the part of the Kitchen Departments left much to be desired. Five or six catches were offered which, if taken, might have turned defeat into victory. The five wickets which fell were shared by R. B. Swaffield, R. Cobb, J. Dean, K. Haines, and D. Miller. W. Butler made the only catch.

Confronted by a huge total, the Kitchen did not open too well, for Cobb was taken at the wicket in the first over when the score was 6. Kenneth Haines saved his side by

playing a magnificent innings of 82, which did not include a single chance. He hit fourteen 4's and, quite remarkable for the second time in a match, five 4's were obtained in one over. However, no-one could be found to stay long with him and nine wickets were down when time was called with the score at 149. B. Gough secured 4 wickets, R King 2, and A. Sutton and J. Garraway I apiece. R. Winter, J. Garraway, R. Stanley, J. Mence, and R. King all made catches, and it was in this department of the game that the match was won and lost.

On June 23rd we saw the Maintenance play the Basement, Rinding, Shop, and Cellars Department in this Tournament and the result was as expected—an easy win for the Maintenance.

Batting first, J. Bromham (captain) and R. Stevens gave their side a good start and 31 was registered before Stevens was bowled. Stephen Hill, using the long handle to good effect, quickly collected 31, and J. H. Taylor contributed 15. Meanwhile Bromham was playing with his usual steadiness, taking no risks while wickets were falling at the other end. Eventually the innings closed for 165, of which Bromham had made 83 not out. F. Blackford 5 for 45 and B. Dolman 5 for 64 shared the wickets and L. Read and Blackford made catches.

The Basement started their innings disastrously, losing four wickets for 8 runs. The fifth wicket fell at 23 and the ninth at 40. The last wicket made a stand, but the end came at 56. B. Dolman played a captain's part, batting all through the innings without being defeated. It will be observed that the captains of each side had the same distinction in this respect. B. Webb was in good form with the ball and secured 6 wickets for 24, R. Stevens had 3 for 29, and H. Smart 1 for 0. Catches were made by H. Smart (2), S. Hill, and A. Trembling.

The first round in the Competition was completed when the Slaughter and Boning and Printing Departments (playing 12 a side) met on June 28th.

Batting first, the Slaughter scored 102, contributed mainly by efforts on the part of H. J. Angell (46), E. Davies (15), J. Dean (15), and W. J. Angell (10). R. Bailey, for the Printing and Boning, in two overs disposed of the "tail" by getting four

wickets for 7 runs. S. Wood secured 3 for 15, J. Dolman 2 for 27, and R. Blackford 1 for 13. Catches were made by G. R. Ashman (2), B. Webb, S. Wood, J. Haines, R. Blackford, A. Bennett, H. Miller, and P.

Thanks to scores by B. Webb (35), A. Bennett (30), P. Doble (15), R. Bailey (12), and S. Wood (12), the Boning and Printing Departments were able to pass their opponents' score with four wickets to spare. The most successful bowler was H. Angell, who took 4 wickets for 25 runs, B. Trembling had 2 for 14, A. Clark 1 for 14, and S. Angell 1 for 9. Catches were effected by V. Angell (fielding at point) 4, B. Trembling 2, and R. Drew 2.

In the semi-final round the Stores, Retort, &c., Departments met the Despatch, Warehouse, and Calne Mill Departments, and the game was won by the latter by nine wickets and 40 runs. Batting first, the Retort, &c., made 95, of which A. Sutton made 38, H. J. Cleverley 16, and J. Garraway 14. Sutton played a splendid game for his side and was out in trying to force the score when the tail-end wickets were falling. A bright partnership was seen for the fourth wicket, Sutton and Cleverley carrying the score from 42 to 84! S. Sandford for the Warehouse had a brilliant spell—he bowled only eleven balls and had four wickets for 6 runs. P. Coleman had 4 wickets for 42 and F. Flay 1 wicket for 27. Catches were made by F. Flay and W. Collis.

After the fall of the first wicket at 4, A. Winter and F. Flav carried the Warehouse score to victory before being parted at 113, when A. Winter was out to a catch behind the wicket by R. Winter, having made 53. When stumps were drawn F. Flay was not out 60 and P. Coleman not out 10. B. Gough and R. Stanley shared the only two wickets that fell.

The other semi-final match was between the Maintenance and Boning and Printing Departments. The Boning and Printing scored 58 and the only player to reach double figures was G. R. Ashman, who made 11. Howard Smart bowled well and his analysis reads 8 overs, 6 maidens, 8 runs, 6 wickets. B. Webb had 2 wickets for 17 and R. Stevens 1 for 13. Catches were made by I. Bromham (at cover point) 2, and R. Stevens. Were it not for R. Stevens and H.

Webb, who made 31 and 23 not out respectively, the Maintenance might have been hard pushed to gain the victory: as it was 93 runs were not any too flattering against the bowling served up. H. Miller bowled throughout the innings and kept a splendid length—his 5 wickets for 28 was a very creditable performance. J. Dolman 2 for 19, S. Wood 1 for 12, and A. Bennett 1 for 25 were the other bowlers tried. Bennett and Wood caught two each and W. Clark made a good catch.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL CRICKET FINAL.

The final between the Despatch, Warehouse and Calne Milling Co. and Maintenance was played on July 16th, and resulted in a win for the former by 1 wicket and 47 runs. Batting first the Maintenance, mainly through the efforts of R. Stevens 27, B. Webb 16, and E. Dixon 12, collected 67, and this low score was the result of good bowling by F. Flay, who secured 7 wickets for 27. P. Coleman bowled 9 overs for 13 runs but did not get a wicket. The other two wickets fell to S. Sandford for 22. Catches were held by F. Flay, W. Collis, S. Sandford, and P. Coleman. A very good stand was made for the third wicket by R. Stevens and B. Webb when they carried the score from 16 to 42.

At one time during the Warehouse innings it looked as if a very close finish would be seen with the result going to either side for 7 wickets were down for 50. At this juncture G. Dean joined S. Sandford and these players by very careful play carried the score past their opponents total. Sandford played a magnificent game for his side, as his score of 46 suggests. P. Coleman made 17, F. Rutty 13, not out, and G. Dean 11—these were the only players to reach double figures. F. Flay was out to a brilliant catch by R. Stevens fielding at point. It was to be regretted that Stevens found, after the first over, that he could not bowl—he developed a strain which seriously handicapped his side. At the close of play the Warehouse had made 124 for 9 wickets. B. Webb had the splendid bowling analysis of 8 wickets for 16, R. Stevens had the other wicket at a cost of 6 runs. Besides the catch by Stevens, previously mentioned, he effected another, and other catches were held by W. Hillier, A. Trembling, B. Webb, and J. Jackett.

The Inter-departmental Tournament has been played in the best possible spirit and the new conditions of a time limit have worked out exceptionally well. Only in one match did the time limit interfere with the conclusion of the side batting first and that side made 189 in the hour and a quarter. Each match has seen some special performance by a batsman or a bowler and bright interesting cricket has been witnessed by

those attending the games.

Collections have been made on behalf of the Wiltshire Blind, and it is a pleasant thought that by so doing we, who have been blessed with the enjoyment of sight to watch the e games, have contributed to the help of those whose absence of sight debars them from even watching the enjoyment of others. The collection amounted to £1 9s. 1d. To the umpires, Messrs. C. H. Ducksbury, W. Prior, L. Read, and R. B. Swaffield, much is owed. * * *

SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL THEATRE.

" Now am I seated as my soul delights."— (3 Henry V I., V., 7).

One of the most interesting modern notes in the new theatre is the method of upholstering the seats. They are as far in advance of springs and horsehair as were bare boards from the "standing room only" of Shakespeare's time.

Each of the seats, from the back row of the gallery to the front row of the stalls, is fitted with cellular air cushion rubber, also made in Warwickshire, at Fort Dunlop, where the tyres come from, about 22 miles from Stratford. There are 735 separate seats, and 432 feet of strip seating made into long cushions for "the gods."

Cellular air cushion rubber, needless to say, is not a rubber cushion blown up with a pump; neither is it what is ordinarily called sponge rubber. Unlike the latter, it is covered with a very thin superficial skin which is so porous that ventilation could not be better.

The new seating is made not from dried rubber, but from the natural "milk" of the rubber tree which, after being refined, is aerated and poured into moulds in a froth where it sets in a few minutes. The set froth is vulcanised and stripped from the mould ready for upholstery.

The resulting cushion, which incidentally is being used in the latest fleet of London

buses, gives a firm and uniform support to the body, yielding in exactly the right degree for correct posture, the top portion conforming to the curvature of the body, and the lower portion carrying the major portion of the load.

The effect is like that of millions of tiny springs, so that, when a load is applied, the upholstery adapts itself to the shape of the human body.

No flourish of trumpets heralded the eve of his wedding, no rush of hands to grab his body and heave him down the last flight of steps. No, this so-nearly-married man of the Calne Office cleverly stayed behind a while after hours and so came quietly down the stairs in a decorous manner—so gentlemanly and unruffled. His arm was tucked around his canteen and he jauntily stepped into the street doubtless feeling at peace with the world. Alas for his calm, cool, and collected feeling! On turning the first corner he was met with a gust of confetti and with one wild cry of "Strike me pink" he was hurled pell-mell into the arms of his departmental colleagues. Laughing and fighting for a clearance was of no use, and the department just had their fill of enjoyment—confetti was showered upon him just to remind him of the morrow and good wishes were shouted all around him. Passing motorists also enjoyed the spectacle and drove away doubtless feeling that "Another good man had gone wrong.'

A mystified sportsman in a neighbouring county received many offers of green peas from growers in Lincolnshire and merchants at Covent Garden. Investigation divulged the fact that several fast friends, grieved at a series of "ducks" made by the unfortunate victim in recent matches, had decided that peas were necessary to accompany them and accordingly inserted a small prepaid advertisement in a local paper offering in the

duck-maker's name to purchase large quantities of peas in bulk.

A new line, suggested by a bright young thing's inscription on a recent packing note: "Legs of port, unstuffed, with rind off." But, alas, we are not licenced, so cannot oblige.

* * *

With much gratification we are able to reproduce a copy of the Circular adopted by the Savings Committee on July 22nd, 1932, and to express our appreciation to the Directors.

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) Ltd. SAVINGS SCHEME:

CALNE,

July 23rd, 1932.

NOTICE TO ALL DEPOSITORS.

The Board of the Company, in conjunction with the Committee and Trustees, have given very careful consideration to the question of accepting the Government's plan for the conversion of the investment of £40,000 5 per cent. War Loan, 1929-47, and all the parties concerned have agreed that the best course to take is to convert into the new issue of War Loan.

The Government are paying a Bonus of £1 per cent. (which on the holding equals £400) if conversion is completed before July 31st, 1932, and it has been laid down by competent authority that this Bonus may be treated as income.

As you are aware, the Company have in the past made up the interest to 6 per cent., and if the £400 Bonus were taken as income the Company's contribution for interest during the current year would be reduced by this amount.

The Committee are very gratified to be able to announce that the Board have very generously decided that this Bonus should not be taken as income, but applied to reduction of the cost of the Investments held. This, in effect, represents a gift of £400 from the Company to the Scheme.

The Committee feel that all the depositors will appreciate this further evidence of the generosity of the Firm.

The Committee are enabled by the further kindness of the Firm to give this official notification that the rate of interest will be unchanged, that is 6 per cent., up to and including December 31st, 1932, but that from January 1st, 1933, the rate will be 5 per cent., and the Board now give notice of this in writing as required under Rule 14, and as making the consequent alteration in Rule 13.

The Committee desire to point out that the new War Loan will earn $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. and

that, in making the interest for the year 1933 up to 5 per cent. by providing the difference of $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. instead of 1 per cent. as formerly, the Firm are taking what is in effect an additional $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of the interest upon their shoulders in their desire to encourage the thrift of their employees.

It is felt that general satisfaction will follow this announcement.

For and on behalf of the Committee,

R. H. PIGOTT,

Secretary.

For and on behalf of the Board of C. & T. Harris (Calne) Limited,

J. F. Bodinnar.

Only a few days will elapse before this year's Flower Show is held. In that period lend all your aid to make it a record one. Enter all the classes you possibly can and attend the opening of the gates and remain until the end, for nothing makes a fete such a success as a happy throng in carnival mood.

At the 1923 Show a novel-attraction in the form of a Marconi Van was engaged and many H.W.A. members then made their first acquaintance with broadcasting. Subsequently several shows of happy memory were held in the delightful grounds of H. G. Harris, Esq., J.P., at Castle House, and others were held at the Woodlands.

In 1929 the Show was again held in the Recreation Ground. The introduction of a sports programme was a welcome innovation, and the addition year by year of fresh classes and heats has brought this side of the carnival into close competition with the flower and fruit display.

We regret the passing of the pig classes, but hope that eventually this interesting competition will be reinstated. As a baconcuring firm interested in the production of the best possible sides, it would be only fitting for the pig exhibits to rival the horticultural display in excellence of selection and the number of entries.

No sooner are we supplied with everything that nature can demand, than we sit down to contrive artificial appetites.—Dr. Johnson.

Photographic Notes.

BOATS MAKE FINE PHOTOGRAPHS.

CHARACTER STUDIES ON RIVER AND SEA.

Boats are among the most picturesque subjects for the camera, and during the summer months there should be any number of opportunities for amateur photographers to make pleasing studies of either sea or river craft.

Many of the different types of boats which throng a great river or harbour provide opportunities for making pictures full of character and beauty, and the selection of the most suitable view-point from which to photograph each individual boat is an excellent test of the amateur's skill with a camera.

Very often a picture taken from a bridge and looking down on a fishing smack, showing her drying sails and coiled ropes, will best express the character of that type of boat. Other types are best photographed from another angle and when they are in motion or, in the case of big vessels, as they lie at the quay side.

Shorter Exposure Needed.

When using a Kodak on the water it should be remembered that a shorter exposure is required than when picture-making inland. This is due to the fact that the sea acts as a reflector of light, and those who do not bear this point in mind risk taking over-exposed pictures.

Reflections play an important part in the composition of this kind of photograph, for they can do much towards enhancing the general effect. If the water has interesting "action lines," the reflections will be broken up, while, if the water is smooth, they will be longer and sharper.

Watch the Position of the Horizon.

When taking pictures of a wide sweep of water, care should be taken to keep the horizon line either near the top or the bottom of the photograph. If it comes across the middle it will cut the picture in two equal parts and so spoil much of its beauty. It is, of course, possible to trim a print of this kind so that the horizon line does not occur in the middle, but the simpler method is to make sure of the position of the

horizon in the view-finder before releasing the shutter.

Boats are as full of character and appeal as human beings, and by showing to advantage the beauty of a tall masted schooner, the symmetrical lines of a big liner, or the dainty grace of a small yacht, the amateur will secure a number of beautiful studies for his album.

MAINTENANCE TRIP.

On June 25th, we entrained at Calne Station en route for Hendon. It was a glorious morning and a most enjoyable and pleasant journey was passed. We arrived in Paddington at 10.15 a.m. Here we dispersed into groups of twos and threes in order to spend the day as our fancies dictated.

Some of us visited relatives and friends, but by far the greater number made a brief tour of the principal parts of London with its many and varied sights.

Piccadilly, Trafalgar Square, Buckingham Palace, Whitehall, The Tower—all these places possess an interest and charm which is unique and to the countryman their appeal is irresistible.

In the afternoon Hendon Air Pageant was the Mecca of everyone. This was truly a wonderful spectacle. We had the opportunity of seeing at close range every type of aircraft it is possible to mention. The stunting, formation flying, bombing, gliding and smoke writing were all equally thrilling and impressive. We came away from Hendon knowing that we had seen the very latest in aviation.

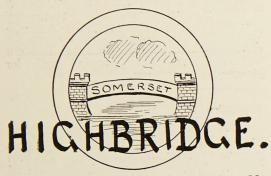
The evening was spent at various places of entertainment. Talkies, plays, musical comedies, and variety—each had a share of our patronage and, judging by the gay spirits which assembled on the railway platform at 12.30 a.m., it seemed that everybody had thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

But wait! The day for us was not yet over. As we sped westwards from the "Big City" our two saloon carriages were the very essence of conviviality, and not until we arrived home did we allow the "holiday feeling" to become suppressed. It was four a.m. Sunday morning when the final "cheerio's" were exchanged.

The man that despiseth Slander deserveth it.—Halifax.

Heritage Centre Digitised by Calne

Friends Elsewhere.

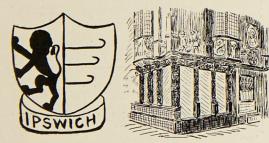


We had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Powney and members of the Totnes staff, who were passing through Highbridge on the occasion of their outing, on the 25th June, when Mr. Kidley and several of our staff met the visitors and conducted them around the factory. It is always a pleasure to welcome our friends from other branches, and we hope that any who may be holiday-making in our neighbourhood will pay us a visit.

We are now in the midst of the holiday period, and several of our staff have already returned refreshed after a spell from the everyday routine. Those who have taken their holiday recently have been fortunate in regard to weather. It has been ideal and the West-Country is looking its best.

Preparations are going forward for the annual visit to Calne for the Flower Show and Sports next month. It is anticipated that about forty will be making the trip.

We are very pleased to hear that Mrs. Walter Young is progressing satisfactorily, and we sincerely hope she will soon be restored to normal health again.



On Saturday, July 2nd, the Ipswich Branch set out for Yarmouth, on their fifth Annual Works Outing. Last year, when we went to Southend, a party from London, headed by Mr. Bodinnar, joined us at lunch at Rayleigh. This year, to our great delight, some 30 members of the Dunmow staff came over and, in spite of having over 40 miles to go before reaching Ipswich, were here a few minutes after eight a.m.

The combined party reached Yarmouth after a pleasant run, and were greeted by a quite unnecessary shower of rain. Lunch was at twelve noon, and 116 all told sat down to an excellent meal, to which full justice was done. Mr. Ludgate presided, with Mr. Culpin at hand to render "first aid."

After "The King," Mr. Ludgate, in happy vein, spoke of the pleasure he and Mrs. Ludgate felt in coming to these outings, and expressed the hope that they would all meet again on similar occasions. He would like he said, to see more events of this nature, with London, Dunmow, and Ipswich forming a South-Eastern triumvirate, united both in their work and in their play. The one thing lacking on this occasion was Mr. Bodinnar's presence, but the Secretary would tell them all about that matter. Mr. Ludgate then called upon Mr. Culpin.

That genial personage, after quite unjustifiably disparaging his own powers of oratory, fully associated himself with Mr. Ludgate's remarks, and expressed the pleasure of the Dunmow Branch at being able to join their Ipswich colleagues in an enjoyable outing. He referred to Mr. Hobbs, who was some while ago transferred from Ipswich to Dunmow, and who is shortly returning to Ipswich to assume greater responsibilities than before, and paid kindly tribute to his abilities.

Mr. Hobbs briefly responded, and very ingeniously managed to convey both his regret at leaving Dunmow and his pleasure at returning to Ipswich.

Mr. Smart endorsed the previous speakers' remarks.

The Secretary (Mr. A. H. Mackenzie) explained how he had written to Mr. Bodinnar, inviting his presence at the outing. Mr. Bodinnar had replied, expressing his continued interest in the employees' social gatherings and events, but pointing out how difficult it was for him to attend. If he attended one outing, it was doubly hard to refuse another, and to go to them all would be impossible. He sent them all a message of good-will, and hoped they would have a happy day. Mr. Mackenzie then proposed

that the following telegram be sent to Mr. Bodinnar:—

"Ipswich and Dunmow, combined in their Outing, unite in good wishes to you."

This was received with acclamation, and the telegram was sent.

The party then dispersed their several ways, to sample the many attractions that Yarmouth offers. Happily, the only shower of rain was that on arrival, and the day was a glorious day of summer. Sea, sands, and many and varied amusements awaited the visitors, who made the most of their time till 7 p.m., when the return journey commenced. At Saxmundham the party tarried awhile, and made merry. What time the Dunmow contingent reached their home town deponent knoweth not.

So ended a great day, leaving a store of joyous memories, and a determination to try and have another at least as good next year.

"Jolly good health, Dunmow."

A. H. MACKENZIE, Ipswich.

It is with the deepest regret that we have learned of the loss of Mr. Harry Marsh, one of the directors of the Company.

Changes in our office staff have been very rare hitherto, so that it is a shock to us to realise that we are shortly to lose Mr. P. H. Bunston, who is to take up new duties in the Calne Office.

Mr. Bunston came to Ipswich from Redruth in 1924, and his geniality and ability as chief of the office staff have created a very strong link which will always be maintained. Mr. Bunston has our very best wishes for the future.

This leads to the return of Mr. C. E. Hobbs from Dunmow. Happily, in view of a very important event in the near future, Mr. Hobbs particularly welcomes the change, although we can hardly forgive him for robbing us of a valuable lady member of our staff—Miss Barlow.

The few of us who were able to respond to the kind invitation of the staff of the London Warehouse to join them in their outing on the Thames will long remember the very enjoyable time that was spent—the whole arrangements were most admirably carried out.

The shop staffs connected with the Seager Company held their annual outing on Wednesday, June 29th, journeying to Yarmouth by charabanc. Lunch was served at Hill's Restaurant, and after spending an enjoyable afternoon the party once more met for tea, and the return journey was made, visiting Norwich on the way. A break of about 1½ hours was made to enable the party to have a look round the City, and visit the Cathedral and Castle. A most delightful day was spent.

The Ipswich Factory staff had their Outing, also to Yarmouth, on Saturday, July 2nd, and had the pleasure on this occasion of the company of the majority of the Dunmow Staff, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Culpin. A full and descriptive account of the day's proceedings appears elsewhere in the Magazine, but we were extremely sorry to learn that a telegram from Mr. Bodinnar. which should have reached us whilst at lunch. by some mischance failed to arrive. We very much appreciate the kind thought and interest shown by Mr. Bodinnar, however, in thinking of us on this occasion, and very much wish he could have found it possible to be present.

H. LUDGATE.



Our Editor's letter reminding me of the usual monthly article found me at Teignmouth at a moment when my thoughts were far from the Harris Magazine. That morning I was thinking of sea, hills, valleys—and Totnes, for I had decided that I could not miss the opportunity, while so near, ot calling on Mr. Powney. So to Totnes we made our way, and on approaching the town it was quite easy for us to pick out our factory on the banks of the Dart. Those who know the Totnes Factory will agree with me that to one who pays a first visit the

Heritage Digitised by Calne

whole setting is charming with its small stream and river and trees. For a moment, my thoughts wandered to Cowcross Street and I wished for trees, green fields, and streams in Smithfield.

After seeing so much of the modern in our everyday life it is real enjoyment to spend a while in this historical spot, with one of its original gates still standing and its gabled houses dating back hundreds of years. We could not miss taking a snap of the old Guildhall and then passed inside where there is much to stir the imagination. The first thing that attracted our attention was that long and unbroken list of Mayors, and naturally one started to read from the end and found that the third name from the bottom was that of our guide, and we felt proud to be associated with Mr. Powney. Before leaving the Guildhall we found ourselves locked up in one of the old cells and later had to pay the penalty for our freedom by being placed in the stocks; but I am sure we enjoyed this much better than some of the poor creatures who, years ago, had to suffer in this way for breaking the law. Within a stone's throw is the old Church, about which much could be written, but what impressed us most was the magnificent stone screen.

We found the strawberries and Devonshire cream very good in Totnes, and after he had put us on the right road we bid Mr. Powney good-bye and once more were over

G.C.

the Devon hills to the sea.

TOTNES

We were favoured with glorious weather for our outing on June 25th, to Wells and Cheddar. The route selected was identical with that chosen three years ago when an unfortunate accident on the outward journey put one of the coaches out of action for the greater part of the day, and consequently prevented half of the party from viewing the beauties of Cheddar. It was for this reason that it was decided this year to make a second visit there.

This time no untoward incident occurred, the trip being thoroughly enjoyed by all. A cheer went up when the cars successfully negotiated the hill where the breakdown had formerly occurred.

An excellent dinner was served at Wells, to which full justice was done, as our appetites had been whetted by the delightful breezes. Regret was felt by all of us when it was found that the many calls on our Chief's time had rendered it impossible for him to be present. His cheery letter conveying his heartiest good wishes was read by Mr. Powney, and his kind thoughts for all were greatly appreciated.

After viewing the caves and other objects of interest at Cheddar, including Jacob's Ladder, which was climbed by a few of the more energetic of the company, some of the party decided to sample the strawberries and cream, for which the district is almost as famous as for its cheeses. Having satisfied the demands of the inner man, we made our way on to Highbridge, where we received a warm welcome from Mr. Kidley and other friends there. An inspection of the factory was made, and should any of our Highbridge friends find their way into this section of the land of dumplings we shall endeavour to return to them the same hearty reception and kindness which was shown to us.

The return home via Bridgwater, Taunton, and Exeter was accomplished in splendid style, being enlivened by the vocal efforts of the party, all of whom were in high spirits.

At the time of writing we have just had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. G. C. Coles, of London, who with his family are spending their holidays in the vicinity. We are now looking forward to receiving other such visits, as there is once more a feeling of liveliness in the air which betokens the real commencement of the summer season, and visitors are daily becoming more in evidence.

We were all delighted to receive a visit

recently from Mr. Redman, particularly as we see far too little of him. A considerable time has elapsed since he was previously amongst us, but we can recollect that on that occasion he remarked that Sunny Devon was probably another myth, as he rarely found the sun shining when he came to Totnes. Certainly on this occasion King Sol was noticeably in good form. Another very welcome swallow from Calne was Mr. L. A. Trow.

W.J.T.

Annual fairs are no longer so popular as they once were! Much of their glamour is gone.

Not only was the old town or village fair a great event for agriculturists, but the townspeople used to share in such pleasures as it afforded. Such an event was a holiday and the occasion of family re-union, every member of a family being home for the fair.

The fair being the largest market day of the year was the time when most agricultural wealth in the form of live or dead stock changed hands. Agriculturists purchased much of their needs in larger quantitites than usual, thereby giving tradesmen some increased benefit from the fair.

The fair magnetised a motley crowd and also attracted many of the old time showmen with their numerous amusements and other gay money magnets with music and clamour, which seemed to add much to the common attraction. Travelling salesmen of many and often a doubtful assortment of wares added to the general uproar. Prominent among these were the quack doctors with their pills, lotions, and ointments, warranted by them to cure any and every human or animal ailment without fail.

Street musicians, obtaining more noise than music from their instruments, also found fairs "good fields" for the reaper of spare coppers.

Some fairs were, and some are even yet, officially opened by the civic authorities—the Mayor and Corporation or Portreeve and his officials. Proceedings were usually commenced by hoisting into a prominent position a white glove. After this ceremony the local crier cried the usual proclamation, "That no man might be arrested for certain petty offences committed whilst the fair was open, and e'er the glove was removed."

The Mayor, Portreeve, or other chief

civic dignitary then officially opened the fair.

Some fairs are still described as Horse, Sheep, or Goose Fairs. There may not be a great deal of difference in any of them, but their respective titles certainly seem suggestive and are now in these days perhaps somewhat misleading.

Whereas fairs used to be attended by hundreds or thousands of people according to the size of the district in which they were held, the few that remain are but sparsely attended except perhaps for those which are held in large agricultural centres and serve very extensive districts. All that now remains of many fairs of old time popularity is a larger market of live stock than usual to mark the occasion.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

Health Hints.

(XII).

FIRST AID (Continued).

Drowning.—As soon as the patient has been removed from the water, and without losing a moment, try to start the breathing again. Breathing may be produced artificially by means of certain movements until the patient has sufficiently recovered to breathe of his own accord. This artificial respiration should be commenced at once.

Method.—Lay the patient face down with a folded coat beneath the pit of the stomach and clear the mouth and air passage with a finger. Place one forearm under the forehead to allow water to drain out of the mouth and airways as well as to allow the tongue to fall forward clear of the windpipe, and turn the head to one side, to keep the mouth from the ground, Now kneel astride the patient, opposite his hips, facing his head. Place the palms of your hands on his lowest ribs, with fingers well spread out over the ribs. Next, swing yourself forwards with your arms stiff, allowing your weight to rest on the patient's back: now swing back again quickly, taking all your weight off the patient's chest—this allows air to enter the lungs.

Repeat these movements 16 to 18 times a minute, to imitate normal breathing. This artificial breathing may have to be kept up, without a break, for an hour or longer, and it is well to have a second person to relieve you. When the patient commences

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lightning, or currents and dynamos and "live" wires of trains or trams. At first, remove the patient from danger, then restart normal breathing by performing artificial respiration and then treat the shock by promoting warmth and circulation.

Choking.—Is produced by something, e.g., food, artificial teeth, &c., becoming

e.g., food, artificial teeth, &c., becoming lodged in the throat, blocking the airway. Try slapping the back vigorously to dislodge the object, or it may be necessary to do this with the patient upside down. Should these measures fail, try hooking the object out from the back of the throat with a forefinger.

Concussion.—Such as produced by a fall on the head, may vary from stunning to unconsciousness. In severe cases the patient lies immobile on his back, with closed eyelids, shallow breathing and with a slow, weak pulse. Get the patient to bed, don't give any stimulants, and send for a physician as there may be a fracture of the skull as a complication.

Poisoning.—If a person is taken suddenly ill with vomiting and severe pain in the stomach, the possibility of poisoning should be thought of. The bottle or glass from which the poison has been taken may be produced. If there is no evidence of burning of the mouth or lips, try to make the patient vomit by giving him salt and water, mustard tea (one teapsoonful of mustard in a tumbler of luke-warm water), copious drinks of lukewarm water, or try to make him vomit by ticking the back of the throat with a finger or feather. Send for medical aid at once and name the poison if possible. If there is any burning of the lips and mouthascertain if an acid poison has been taken, then give alkalis, e.g., lime-water, magnesia, or chalk-in-water: if an alkali poison, give an acid, e.g., vinegar or lemon juice in water.

Sprains.—A sprain is a wrench of a joint due to a sudden twist or pull. The injury is in the cords (or ligaments) around the joint. There is swelling around the joint and pain, increased by movement. The bones are not broken, nor is the head of the bone out of its place. If there is any doubt, let a doctor see the injury.

Treatment.—Apply cloths or strips of flannel wrung out in cold water (iced water for preference) and raise the injured joint. Re-apply the wet cloths frequently for several hours. Instead of them, an ice-bag may be used for a day. If the injury is of the lower limb, the patient should not be allowed to walk and the joint must be kept at rest.

Strains.—A strain is a similar injury to a sprain, but the injury here is in the muscles Keep the limb at rest and apply massage to the part, i.e., rubbing the limb upwards towards the body. When the pain is subsiding, deeper and further massage may be used.

Either a good or a bad reputation outruns and gets before people wherever they go.—Chesterfield.

Ah! sir, a boy being flogged is not so severe as a man having the hiss of the woods against him.—Dr. Johnson.

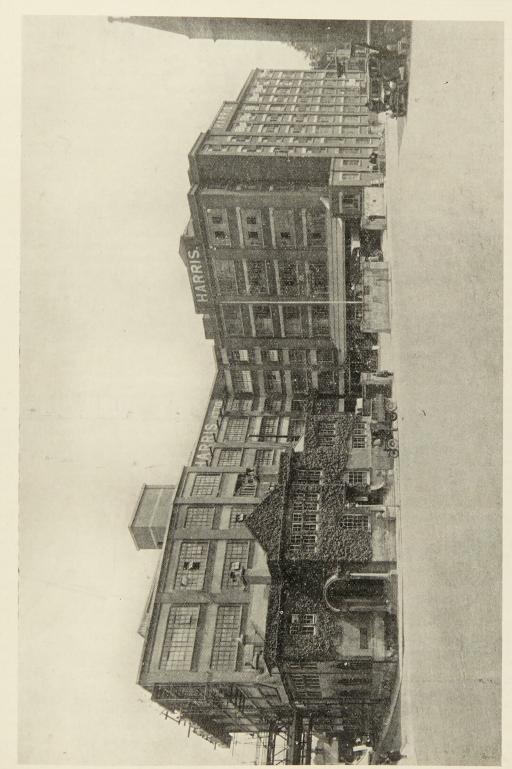
The greatest parts, without discretion, as observed by an elegant writer, may be fatal to their owner; as Polyphemus, deprived of his eyes, was only the more exposed on account of his enormous strength and stature.—Addison.

The great secret is not having bad manners or good manners or any other particular sort of manners, but having the same manner for all human souls; in short, behaving as if you were in Heaven, where there are no third-class carriages and one soul is as good as another.—G. Bernard Shaw, in "Pygmalion."

Interested Spectator in No. 2 Factory: Where are those girls going?

Knowing One: To help with the circulars.

Interested Spectator (who is slightly deaf): Where is the circus?



CALNE NO. 1 FACTORY

HARRIS



The month of June was glorious. It did not take me long to complete my toilet after hours, for I could not afford to waste a moment of what those glorious evenings were

likely to reveal.

Often I found myself wandering through the Recreation-ground. There children were gambolling on the grass and playing games. Mothers sat on the seats, some doing handiwork and, at the same time, keeping a careful eye on their offspring. Others, I think, were watching their husbands' skill on the bowling

Again I would wend my way into the children's playground. The sandbed was full of toddlers. What did they care about the seaside, when they had sand to play with at Calne? The swings and whirligig were not allowed a breather either. No doubt they were kept on the go until closing

time.

All along my way home I found peace and joy. Men working quietly in their gardens, women laughing and chatting at their doors. Even the cuckoo (whose spirits had been damped by the previous treacherous weather) could be heard revelling in the distance.

LEMON SYRUP FOR LEMONADE.

3 Lemons.

2lbs. Sugar.

1½ pints Boiling Water.

1oz. Citric Acid.

pint Cold Water.

Peel the lemons thinly and put the rind in a large jug. Remove and throw away the white part of the skin. Slice the lemons, put them in the jug with the sugar and pour over the boiling water, cover, and leave till cold. Dissolve the citric acid in the cold water, mix with the other ingredients, strain and bottle. Dilute with water as required.

Note:—The Syrup will keep for two or three weeks.

SALAD DRESSING THAT WILL KEEP. 1 Pint Milk.

4 Teaspoonsfulls Mustard.

Tablespoonful Flour.

Tablespoonful Salad Oil or Margarine.

1 Egg.

Pint Vinegar.

2 Teaspoonsfulls Salt. 2 Tablespoonsfulls Sugar.

Teaspoonful Pepper.

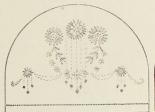
Mix the mustard, salt, flour, pepper, sugar, and salad oil. Beat up the egg, add the milk, and stir gradually into the other ingredients. Lastly, add the vinegar drop by drop. Pour into a saucepan and stir over the fire till boiling, cook for five minutes. Bottle when cold.

Note:—If Margarine is used, melt it in the saucepan before pouring in the prepared

mixture.

NEEDLEWORK. ART

Haywards are noted for their choice designs of traced goods for embroidery. Here are illustrated our two latest productions traced on good quality CREAM LINEN HEMSTITCHED.





Cover	35 x 35	4/6	Square 20 x 20	1/11
,,	44 x 44	6/11	Duchesse Sets 9 x 40	3/6
,,		8/11	Cosy Cover	2/3
Tray	12×18	1/3	N.D.C	2/11
,,	14×20	1/6	Chair Back	2/3
"	16 x 24	1/113	Settee Back	4/6
,,		61d.	Runner 12 x 54	2/11
,,		81d.	Chest Cover 12 x 33	$1/11\frac{1}{2}$
	15 x 15			

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HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 6. — AUGUST, 1932. — NO. 8.



THE news that the Marquis of Bath has been compelled to curtail parking facilities in Longleat Park comes as a salutary reminder that our open-air manners still leave something to be desired.

Yet, in spite of our shortcomings, we are at heart an orderly people. Viscount Grey of Fallodon said a little while ago:—
"If I were to sum up in one sentence the quality which has most helped the British race in its development I think I would put it in this way: That it has been the power to combine with the passion for individual liberty the sense of the necessity of order."

Unfortunately, the litter left by the

minority of our compatriots who have an untidy strain in their natures spoils the countryside to such an extent that to limit the nuisance it is often necessary to penalise the innocent as well as the guilty traveller and excursionist. In spite of the publicity which has been directed against the "litter-lout," most people recognise that since the war there has been an increase in the desire to leave our countryside unspoilt, and the rudiments of this desire were instilled by the raucous roars of the Sergeant-Major determined to win nods of approval from that hater of muddle and disorder—the Adjutant.



THIS copy of the Magazine will, I imagine, seeing that its issue coincides with the holiday season, have many references in it to the yearly break.

The best machine at times requires an overhaul, and the same process is necessary for the three-fold make-up of the human unit, consisting as it does of the spiritual, the mental, and the physical. Pistons need re-grinding and sometimes the whole makeup requires re-setting upon its foundation. The strain and worry which are inseparable from fully-lived lives may develop loosened parts; often main contacts become fused and need renewal. The gracious inclinations of the mind, usually shown in courtesy, forbearance, and kindliness, become like worn ball-bearings, which affect the smooth running of the fly-wheel. There is no repair as such for certain ills of the mind; but, like the smashed ball-bearing, which cannot be welded together again, they must be

A friend who had been troubled with poor sight after an illness told me the other day that he had returned from a long vacation with better sight; his view was longer and more clear. That is the exact process which should take place in the conning-tower of the soul as the result of a really well-spent holiday. Not only should the mind be clearer but the vision should be wider, so that with fresh courage the opportunity of one's surroundings should be much more evident.

Tack on to a rested mind and a widened vision the physical urge to greater prowess, and the time and expense of a re-creative holiday has been well worth while.

At any rate, it was with some of these things in mind that in recent years facilities for the annual and other holidays have been gladly provided. It will, I know, be of much pleasure to those of us who are Directors of the Company to read the many kind appreciations which have been received in regard to the Board's recent decision in regard to the Savings Scheme.

No sensible member of the staff can lightly neglect the extraordinarily advantageous arrangements which have been made for them.

There seems to be a prospect that the long-waited-for announcement in regard to Pigs and Bacon may be made by the Government in the early Autumn. Meantime, it is encouraging to know that the English pig population shows a further increase against decreases shown in Denmark.

It may be, too, that the Ottawa Conference, which is not ended yet (August 5th, 1932), may provide some assistance for English agriculture.

The extension of the Calne Factory is nearing completion. Records and achievements have been made in the past by the man on the road and the factory operative, but far more than any individual has done in the past, whatever his job may have been, will be required from every one of us to justify the great expenditure which has been incurred. It will be Work with a capital "W" this time!





MR. HENRY GEORGE HARRIS, J.P.

ITH great regret we have to record the death of Mr. Henry George Harris on Saturday evening, August 6th, 1932.

He was a son of Mr. Thomas Harris, who founded the business of Thomas Harris & Sons, which in 1888, with Charles Harris & Co., became Chas. and Thos. Harris & Co., Ltd.

Mr. Harris was a Director of the old Company until 1920, when he disposed of his interests. He was also a Director until the same time of the West of England Bacon Co., Ltd., which owned the Redruth and Totnes factories.

Since 1920 he remained in close association with C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., and many a cheque, right up to within a fortnight of his death, bore his signature.

Mr. Harris on many occasions gave use of his grounds at Castle House for purposes connected with staff and other festivities, and his generosity to Calne was shown in his magnificent gift of the organ and engine at the Parish Church, later supplemented by an endowment of the organ.

He served for a long period as vicar's warden, and was most regular in his attendance at the Calne Bench of Magistrates, of which he was senior member.

Calne meant everything to him, and he will be greatly missed in the town and factory, for in countless ways of which few knew "he went about doing good."

A large number of the older members of our staff who were associated with him in the old days have attended his funeral to-day, and Mr. Powney and Mr. Roynon were present as representing Totnes, Redruth and the other Branch Factories.

It is fitting that we should pay our tribute to the life and achievements of one who was a sincere personal friend of us all.

To Mrs. Harris we respectfully tender our sincere and affectionate sympathy.

J.F.B.

A Holiday in North Cornwall.

WITH SOME REFLECTIONS ON TINTAGEL. (By R.E.H.)

Cornwall. There are those who do not favour this part of England because, while the coast line is splendid and the surf bathing in the coves about the best to be had, the inland country is flat and bleak. But this handicap is not much in evidence in the country round my chosen headquarters at Mawgan Porth, for here is the Vale of Lanherne and the Carnanton Woods. The immediate district is regarded as one of England's loveliest corners—a vale country of gurgling stream and thickly-

wooded slopes.

Those of us whose home and business life is passed in cities and suburbs do best, I think, when holiday time comes round, to avoid the large seaside towns and look further afield for places less populated. The townsman, to my mind, gets a larger benefit by escaping for a time from town life and seeking the large open spaces, the really fresh air and freedom from crowds. Everyday business life, too, is prosaic enough, and the holiday outlook will be improved by an attempt to capture such small spice of romance as is still possible in the England of the present day. It is just these things that I seek for and find in North Cornwall. The outlook from the coast is right out to the Atlantic and the winds and waves come unchecked; the wind passing sweet and pure over the countryside and the Atlantic rollers giving that extra zest to bathing which can only be obtained through surf bathing. Of course, every here and there, particularly at low tide, the bathing is highly dangerous owing to the great power of the back wash caused by the tremendous flow of the Atlantic tides along and over the rocks. Bathing in the Cornish Coves has not the safety that makes Littlehampton a children's paradise.

The North Cornish people seem to be a sturdy, healthy race. I had a look round St. Mawgan Church, which dates back to A.D.1100. Here can be found evidence of the hard life lived by sea-faring men and the

dangers and hardships of the coast, but evidence, too, of the long span of life accorded to those who escape the perils of the ocean.

St. Mawgan's churchyard gives a final earthly resting place to some of those who have lost in the continuous struggle that goes on between the sailors and the sea. Perhaps, the most pathetic of the losses recorded in the churchvard is to be seen on a memorial (the stern of a boat) on which is painted the names of nine men buried there who were found in a boat frozen to death, on Tregurrian Beach. But all round that tragic record is evidence of how healthy is the life in North Cornwall. There is the grave of one past Vicar who attained the age of 102, with many others who lived on to over 90. These records in stone show that the men born and bred in the racy North Cornwall air love it and prosper in it.

I must go down to the Seas again, to the vagrant gipsy life,

To the gulls way and the whales way where the winds like a whetted knife.

My particular exploration after Romance proved in some measure a disappointment. Tintagel and Glastonbury are the twin homes of British Romance. Malory and Tennyson have made Tintagel what it is—or was. King Arthur and his Knights are the heroes of the most beautiful legends of our land. Tintagel can be equalled in mere picturesqueness in many a cove round our coast, and it is probable that, had it not become famous as the home of King Arthur and his Knights, it would not have attained any distinction over that given to places of like kind, and that were it not for its name it would not attract such crowds of visitors.

Its charm resides not in its picturesque scenery, but in its picturesque history. That is what Romance is. No doubt, 40 years ago, the real spirit of Romance was to be found in this spot. Its solitude and silence; its appropriate surroundings; its houses few in number, grey, built like the rock, rooted in the rock; the sound of the sea and the cry of the sea birds; the dominant figure the old ruined castle; all then must have helped to preserve, and even to heighten, the conviction that here indeed was the spot where King Arthur's Knights jousted in the presence of fair ladies and set forth in search of high adventure. Here the pure heart and the strong arm and the daring spirit might well find a home.

But of late years modernism has stepped

in. The old ruined Castle is overshadowed by a large modern hotel; the lovely old cottages, the 14th century Post-office, lasting as the rocks themselves, with all the stubborn virtues of an island race built into them, are now mingled with shoddy villas and cheap tea gardens. The one-time silence is broken up by the stream of charabancs which dash in at high speed, depositing crowds of people who, after a casual, hurried glance round, depart. However, many of the cheerful trippers, awed by the brooding majesty of the Castle, hardly leave the village, and it is possible, even in late July and August, to find oneself alone by one of the grey ruined walls, standing where Launcelot made his vows, and where Guinevere loved looking out to sea. We may still share in our hearts the magic and glory of the Arthur legends :-

After the sunset, down the coast he heard Strange music, and he paused and turning there,

All down the lovely coast of Lyonesse,
Each with a beacon star upon his head,
And with a wild sea light about his feet,
He saw them—headland after headland
flame

Far on into the rich heart of the West.

Within a few miles of Tintagel, one can find Harlyn Bay—a charming little place to stay in. A great discovery was made here in 1900, when a number of skeletons of people buried in the "crouched" position were unearthed. The method of burial and the shape of the skulls go far to prove that the burials took place about 4,000 years B.C. Very little history comes down to us of that 4.000 years; the people would seem to have lived from generation to generation in a barbaric state, undergoing no change and making no advancement. The effective history of England did not come at all into being until the advent of King Arthur, and it is this fact, the fact of the dawn of England's greatness being associated with him and his Knights that makes the period of such vital importance to all who would trace and treasure the History of our Native Land. Tintagel Castle has been taken over by the Society formed to safeguard Ancient Buildings. But one wonders sometimes if the spirit of Romance is still alive. Sometimes when one views the wreckage of beauty spots, one wonders if the fires of Romance are not fast dying and if soon only the ashes will remain.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Let us consider how musical ideas are represented. Music possesses four characteristics—form, texture, key, and mode. Form and texture have complete literary analogies, but key and mode are outside any literary analogy. Taking key and mode first and excluding modern music from the the discussion, key concerns one main note or tonic, and mode is the relationship of subsidiary notes to this main note or tonic. Starting at the key note or tonic and playing the subsidiary notes in series until we arrive at the key note an octave higher, we have a musical scale. The octave of a given note is in reality the same note at a different pitch. Mathematically, the higher note possesses double the number of vibrations of the lower note.

To revert to the various modes. We all know of the common major and minor modes, but let it not be imagined that these represent all the modes in common use. For example, taking the older modes first; the ordinary major mode is also the Ionian mode; starting with a key note of D and playing white notes only on the pianoforte keyboard to the octave D above, we have the Dorian mode; similarly, E to E is the Phrygian mode; F to F the Lydian mode; G to G the Mixolydian mode; and A to A, the minor mode, is also the Eolian mode. Modern modes are represented by the Pentatonic—a scale formed by playing the five black notes in series on the piano; the Hexatonic is the same as the Pentatonic, with the inclusion of B natural. Finally there is the whole tone scale formed by playing notes in series one tone apart.

I have of necessity had to be somewhat technical in this article, but it is impossible to give an alternative explanation. Those of you who are sufficiently interested will no doubt be able to call on the services of a pianist to give a practical illustration of the above, since it is important that one should know what these various modes sound like

when played.

The trouble to-day is that the small and average has imposed its codes on the great. We have levelled up the average, but the tragedy is that we have levelled down the great, and it is they who have been the standard bearers of civilisation and culture.

—Commander Carlyon Bellairs.



Minerals.

It is only during the last few years that any attention has been given to the mineral requirements of the pig, but even in this short period the knowledge gained clearly indicates the importance of such minerals as limestone, salt, iron oxide, and potassium idodide in the feeding of pigs.

Shortly after the results of the earlier experiments were made public there appeared on the market compounds of these and other minerals which were confidently recommended as suitable for pigs of all ages and under all conditions and as being capable of effecting a reduction in the food bill.

In the light of the knowledge then available, expectations of this sort were, no doubt, justifiable, but from the results of the more recent experiments it appears that the only minerals which are usually deficient in a normal pig ration are lime and salt.

In considering the results of experiments recently conducted on this subject, it is important to note that the investigators are usually careful to point out that such results as have been obtained can only be expected when pigs are kept under conditions similar to those which obtained during the experiment, and this, in the writer's opinion, is not only the most important point, but one which is apt to be overlooked by the average former

Before feeding minerals it is important that the feeder should very carefully consider the ration he is using, not only as to its make-up but as to the actual ingredients. In the case of home-grown cereals some variation may be expected by reason of the variation in the land upon which it is grown or upon the treatment such land has received.

The general method of management will also play an important part, since different treatment will undoubtedly be necessary for pigs reared indoors or outdoors or part of each. In the case of outdoor animals those reared on heavy grounds may need different treatment to those on chalk or other soil.

While minerals properly fed and adapted to meet the requirements of each particular herd are of the greatest benefit, it must not be overlooked that an excess of either or any of them may be decidedly harmful. Only recently an example of this kind came to the writer's notice. The feeder was using homegrown barley of an inferior grade, grown on chalky soil, which gave on analysis a very high lime content; in addition, the pigs were folded on crops on similar soil, and were also receiving other food of high lime content together with minerals, with the result that the amount of lime reaching the pigs was undoubtedly far in excess of their needs, and the animals suffered in consequence.

It will, therefore, be seen that the mere feeding of any recommended minerals does not imply any benefit unless such minerals are carefully adapted to meet the needs of each herd. They may, in fact, be decidedly harmful.

Mineral feeding is certainly a method which will appeal to the progressive feeder, but there is no doubt that we have yet a lot to learn as to the actual mineral requirements of the pig.

The price of store pigs has reached a low level, and they are probably as cheap to-day as we are likely to see them. We bought recently very useful pigs, averaging 18 weeks old, to pass on to a client for 22s. per head; others 10 to 12 weeks old, well bred, good healthy pigs, realised in the market 12s. per head; whilst indifferent stores could be bought at 5s. per head upwards.

It would appear that the purchase of store pigs cannot fail to be a good investment at anywhere round these prices, especially in view of the improving prospects of the pig trade.

Where it is possible to offer a word of advice to our feeders, it would be towards the selection of the best class of stores only. The difference in price between good and bad is slight compared with the ultimate return in favour of the most thrifty pigs.

Even supposing (though this is unthinkable) that the Royal Commission may not result in anything tangible being done immediately, the economic position of other

countries does not permit their farmers producing at present low prices. They will certainly be called upon by their own enterprise to restrict their breeding.

This fact should be borne in mind by those farmers who are showing signs of restlessness in this country. We believe that something between 5s. and 6s. per score dead weight is being paid in Denmark for bacon pigs. The number of breeding sows shows a substantial reduction. Following this, we shall see reduced Continental killings. This would point to a turn in the tide in favour of the home producer.

A ration card has been issued by the Head Office for distribution through some of the Associated Branches. It is well prepared, is suggestive, and should be of assistance to our feeders.

There is nothing more controversial than feeding rations. It is essential to consistently bring home to the farmer the principle of balanced rations, and to help him when need arises in the adjustment of these rations according to what foods he has available.

Correct balancing is the essence of sound feeding economy, and is likely to ensure the maximum of health and rapid growth. It is true that rations may have the correct proportion of proteid and carbohydrate, and be correctly balanced, but the ingredients may not be suitable for the production of that quality of meat which is so essential from our point of view as bacon curers.

Commencing with the parent stock, the feeding advised is calculated to provide all the essential food requirements for the animal system during that particular stage of its life. It stands to reason that the sow has to fulfil quite a different function from that of the fattening pig. Being the potential mother of a healthy litter, her feed must contain suitable ingredients for the embryo family. The nutritive ratio is, therefore, higher than for a fattening hog, and there is included bone meal, a source of calcium and phosphorous.

The nutritive ratio of a sow's milk is about 1:4, so we have a commencing figure dictated by nature to guide us to within a little as to what ratio we should adopt for the weaned pig. Hence for the pig 8—12 weeks about 1:4.9 recommends itself.

It should be observed that a store pig, apart from the maintenance of animal heat,

requires food materials especially for the manufacture of blood and nerve structure (proteids) and also for formation of bone and carcase, each of these in greater proportion than for a mature animal. Here again a fairly high nutritive ratio is selected, including bone meal, as a source of phosphosphorous and calcium; and blood meal to bring up the proteid content.

And so, by progressive stages, we reach the finishing pig, and some of the feeding ingredients now are dispensed with, widening the nutritive ratio to 1:70. It has grown its muscular fibre, made its blood, formed its bone, and furnished its system. Its function now is to ripen off by a storage of fat, which incorporates itself in the muscular fibres, intensifies itself in the natural fatty regions and other parts of the body. Here the ration card emphasises the need of barley as the finishing meal. This is responsible for a deposition of stearic fat so essential for the firm texture of the finished product.

The writer is disappointed, however, that no mention is made of other vital factors. He would like to have made the ration card still more progressive and effective by the inclusion of such supplemental feeds as minerals, with reference also to vitamins, the need of which there is such abundant evidence. He hopes to say something more about this in a later note.

The St. Edmundsbury Co-operative Bacon Factory in Suffolk have recently reported on their Annual Bacon Pig Competition, and have summarised the results in their "Monthly Notes" for June. Figures of vital interest are tabulated, and we cannot do better than re-print the following extracts, acknowledging with thanks their permission for us to publish this information:

A comparison of the average number of points obtained by the various classes in this year's competition with the average for nine years is given below:—

	1932.	AV.9 YRS.
1.—Large White Breed		77.77
2.—Large Black Breed	63.67	66.52
3.—Essex or Wessex		71.10
4.—Any Pure Breed	71.60	70.49
5.—First Cross	76.23	75.06
6.—Second Cross	76.90	76.06

It is interesting to note that with the exception of the Large Black pigs all the

other classes showed an improvement on the last nine years average.

Grading is based on thickness of back fat, and below is given a table showing how the various classes of pigs in this year's show graded:—

 1 Grd. 2Grd. 3Grd. 4Grd.

 %
 %
 %
 %

 %
 %
 %
 %

 Large White
 ...
 71.00
 29.00
 ...
 ...

 Large Black
 ...
 ...
 44.44
 55.56

 Middle White
 ...
 6.67
 40.00
 40.00
 13.33

 First Cross
 28.89
 37.78
 33.33
 ...

 Second Cross
 46.67
 30.00
 23.33
 ...

It will be noted that the Large White breed gives a much higher percentage of lean pigs than any other, 71 per cent. getting into Grade 1. The Second Cross pigs come next with 46 per cent. in Grade 1. First Cross pigs follow with 28 per cent. in Grade 1; Middle White pigs only have 6 per cent. in Grade 1, while the Large Black pigs shown did not produce either a Grade 1 or a Grade 2 carcase, but only stout and fat graded pigs.

These figures of the Grading and the average points gained by the various breeds over a period of nine years are a complete vindication of the claim that the Large White breed produces pigs more suitable for bacon than any other breed. This has been realised by our foreign competitors, who almost entirely rely on the Large White breed of pigs to supply us with the lean bacon which is so much favoured by the British public to-day. If we are going to produce pigs and bacon to take the place of foreign bacon we will have to do likewise, otherwise the public will not buy our bacon when produced.

J. E. Smith, Ipswich.

Those of us who are concerned at the destruction of beauty and the confusion and wastefulness now being caused by bad development . . . find it difficult to understand why planning in this country should be more restricted than it is in some other civilised countries.—Sir Leslie Scott.

* * *

If by wise and experienced advertising we can speed up the wheels of industry, reduce unemployment, increase the happiness and well-being of mankind, we are performing a useful and essential economic function.—

L. G. JACKSON.

OVERHEARD AT THE FLOWER SHOW.

Newly-wed Husband (examining jam entry): You should have put your strawberry jam in, dear, I am certain you would have got a prize.

Branch Visitor: It was in the Magazine. Calne Resident: That must be so then.

Stranger: They call this Morris dancing. They do it a lot in Oxford, where I comefrom. It started there, you know. Mr. Morris invented it.

Young Lady: Yes, my dear, I ran a temperature of 120 for three days.

"I declare Mr. Powney looks younger than ever."

"I wish we had a band like this one at ———."

(At the end of the day) Elderly Gentleman: There ought to be a competition for picking up the largest quantity of litter.

Knowing One (pointing to a gentleman from London): That is Mr. So-and-So, of Highbridge.

"With that man on the end of the rope Highbridge ought to win."

"I've spoken to her."

"When?

"Oh, I bought a programme."

Unsympathetic Spectator (referring to a casualty): He won't get better with all those girls hanging about.

No. 1: I wish they had some steam roundabouts and a switch-back here.

No. 2: Oh, you want jam on it.

"What funny-looking beans Mr. Kelloway entered."

"I wish I had entered some things, I should have swept the board."

"Look at those boys mobbing Jim; he is popular with children."

Harris Flower Show and Sports.

TENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION AT CALNE.

KEEN COMPETITION AND GOOD ENTRY.

In marked contrast to his behaviour last year, the Clerk of the Weather beamed on the Flower Show and Sports, held in connection with the Harris Welfare Association, in the Recreation Ground, Calne, on Saturday, August 6th.

A pleasing feature of the day's proceedings was the arrival in Calne of many employees from the Wessex branches and companies associated with the parent organisation in Calne. Visitors from Totnes, Tiverton, Evercreech, Highbridge, Chippenham, and London were welcomed at an excellent luncheon in the Town Hall by the President of the Association, J.F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., Deputy-Chairman and Managing Director, and R. P. Redman, Esq., Local Director.

THE SPORTS.

Quite a large crowd had assembled round the track for the opening event in the sports programme at 2.30 p.m. All the races and contests were keenly contested, special interest centering round the veterans' races for the gold and silver medallists and and the inter-departmental and interfactory tug-of-war contests. The following is a list of prize-winners:—

Departmental Relay Race (Ladies)—1, Pie Department; 2, Kitchen Ditto.

Ditto (Men)—1, Office; 2, Warehouse; 3, Printing.

440 Yards (Men)—1, L. Garraway; 2, R. S. Blackford; 3, V. Gale.

Sack Race (Ladies)—1, L. B. Seaford; **2**, B. Randell; 3, M. Newis.

100 Yards (Boys)—1, B. W. F. Young; 2, J. Stephens.

High Jump (Men)—1, R. S. Blackford; 2, W. J. S. Wiltshire.

100 Yards (Men)—1, L. Garraway; 2, J. D. Mence; 3, R. S. Blackford.

Sack Race (Men)—1, P. Hillier; 2, R. G. Kirton; 3, A. E. Angell.

Three-legged (Ladies)—1, E. Gingell and

E. Sartain; 2, M. Newis and B. Seaford.

200 Yards (Boys)—1, J. Stephens; 2, B. W. F. Young.

Half-mile (Men)—1. W. J. S. Wiltshire; 2, W. Drew; 3, L. Garraway.

Veterans' Race, for Gold Medalists—1, E. Cann; 2, J. Dight; 3, H. Strange.

Long Jump—1, R. S. Blackford; 2, J. D. Mence.

Putting the Weight—1, W. Drew; 2, R. G. Kirton.

Slow Cycle Race (Men)—1, J. Stephens. Four-legged (Men)—1, V. Gale, R. G. Kirton, and J. D. Mence; 2, P. Coleman, A. Rivers, and L. Toogood.

Inter-departmental Tug-of-War—1, Retort Department won the cup from the holders (Slaughter-house).

Potato Race (Ladies)—1, J. Bryant; 2, E. Haddrell.

Ditto (men)—1, L. Garraway; 2, J. D.

Inter-factory Tug-of-War for the President's cup, held by Calne, was retained by Calne, who beat Chippenham in the final.

FOLK DANCING DISPLAY.

After the tea interval there was a pretty Folk Dancing Display under the direction of Miss Bodinnar, which was much appreciated by a large crowd of spectators. The young ladies taking part showed by their graceful abandon in the various numbers presented that they had made still further progress since their last display.

THE PRODUCE SHOW.

Although the weather has not been kind to gardeners this year, some very excellent exhibits were staged in the tents devoted to the Flower, Fruit, and Vegetable classes. An especially strong class was the potato section and there was keen competition for the prize awarded. Surprise was expressed by veteran gardeners at the fine specimens entered in the soft fruit classes and, as usual, the floral display was of a very high standard of excellence. The successful entrants were as follows:—

Dessert apples—1, J. Young; 2, W. Hill; 3, P. Coleman.

Cooking Apples—1, J. Young; 2, S. Duck; 3, W. Hill.

Plums—1, W. Hill; 2, E. Cann; 3, W.

Gooseberries—1, W. Angell; 2, A. Massey; 3, A. Ponting.

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Currants—1, A. Massey; 2, J. Rutherford; 3, J. Wiltshire.

Any variety of Fruit—1, G. Gough; 2, J. Rutherford; 3, W. Winter.

Loganberries—1, H. Hill; 2, E. Taylor; 3, J. Tucker.

Collection of vegetables—1, W. Stanley; 2, G. Phelps.

Green Peas—1, F. Summers; 2, A. Ponting; 3, E. Taylor.

French Beans—1, G. Phelps; 2, A. Massey; 3, S. Duck.

Long Carrots—1, A. Ponting; 2, F. Butler; 3, A. King.

Short Carrots—1, A. Garraway; 2, A. Ponting; 3, F. Butler.

Potatoes, round, white—1, A. Massey; 2, F. Jones; 3, E. Taylor; 4, J. Swayne. Potatoes, round, coloured—1, A. Massey,

E. Partridge, F. Jones. Vegetable marrows—1, G. Phelps; 2, W. Hill; 3, P. Coleman.

Cooking Cabbages—1, E. Taylor; 2, S. Duck; 3, T. Webb.

Pickling Cabbages—1 and 2, G. Phelps. Turnips—1, E. Taylor; 2, H. Hill; 3, T. Webb.

Long Beetroots—1, A. King; 2, G. Phelps; 3, W. Winter.

Short Beetroots—1, A. Garraway; 2, H. Lockyer; 3, S. Duck.

Onions—1, A. Massey; 2, L. Ambrose;

3, A. Ponting; 4, W. Stanley.
Collection of Potatoes—1, A. Massey;
2, L. Ambrose; 3, E. Partridge; 4, G.

Phelps. . . Broad Beans—1, A. Ponting; 2, A. King; 3, P. Coleman.

Eschalots—1, E. Cann; 2, P. Coleman;

3, G. Phelps.
Parsnips—1, A. Ponting; 2, F. Butler;

3, W. Angell.

Lettuce—1, E. Taylor; 2, C. Wiltshire; 3, T. Ponting.

Cauliflower—1, P. Coleman; 2, W. Stanley.

Any variety of Vegetable, not shown in schedule—1, T. Wiltshire; 2, J. Kelloway. Kidney Potatoes, white—1, A. Massey; 2, A. Ponting; 3, W. Chivers; 4, E. Cann. Ditto, coloured—1, E. Taylor; 2, A.

Massey; 3, W. Chivers; 4, F. Jones. Celery—1, F. Butler; 2, G. Phelps; 3,

W. Angell.
Cooked Potatoes—1, T. Webb; 2, B. Dean; 3, E. Taylor.

Heaviest Potato—G. Phelps, F. Butler, L. Ambrose.

Cut flowers, any variety—1, F. Summers; 2, W. Winter.

Sweet peas—1, W. Angell; 2, C. Butler. Nosegay Sweet Peas—1, W. Angell; 2, T. Ponting; 3, Miss V. Davis.

Nosegay of Garden Flowers—1, M. Weston; 2, W. Angell; 3, F. Winter.

Four Bunches of Cut Flowers (perennials)—F. Summers.

Gladioli—1, F. Summers; 2, E. Cann; 3, W. Winter; 4, S. Duck.

Roses—1, T. Wiltshire. Stocks—1, E. Cann.

Antirrhinums—1, E. Cann; 2, W.

Specimen Plant—1, F. Winter; 2, F. Gregory; 3, S. Duck; 4, W. Winter.

Table Decoration—1, F. Dean; 2, B. Dean; 3, F. Summers.

Nosegay of wild flowers—1, D. Summers; 2, F. Butler; 3, G. Phelps; 4, E. Cousins.

Floral Design—1, R. Hill; 2, S. Sandford; 3, Miss V. Davis. Display of cut flowers—1, F. Summers.

VEGETABLE SECTION (NOVICES' CLASSES).

Onions—1, J. Onslow. French Beans—1, J. Onslow; 2, T.

Potatoes, round—1, J. Onslow; 2, C. Butler; 3, J. Young.

Ditto, kidney—1, C. Butler; 2, J. Young; 3, R. Haines.

Beetroot—1, R. Haines; 2, J. Onslow; 3, T. Snook.

Eschalots—1, J. Young; 2, J. Onslow. Marrow—1, T. Snook; 2, J. Onslow. Dessert Apples—T. Snook.

Cooking Apples—1, J. Young; 2, T. Snook.

Sweet Peas—1, J. Ponting; 2, J. Ouslow; 3, C. Butler.
Cut Flowers—1, C. Butler; 2, J.

CAKE, JAM, AND JELLY.

Jam—1, Mrs. Sewell; 2, Miss B. Dean; 3, Miss G. Pickett.

Jelly—1, Mrs. Sewell.
Preserved fruit—Mrs. Wilkins.

Young.

Fruit Cake—1, Miss F. Dean; 2, Miss R. Wiltshire; 3, Miss E. Strange.

Scones or Small Cakes—1, Mrs. Wilkins;

2, Miss E. Strange; 3, Miss B. Dean; 4, Miss F. Dean.

Same classes open to wives of members:
—Jam—1, Mrs. E. Biffin; 2, Mrs. A.
Garraway; 3, Mrs. Merritt.

Jelly—1, Mrs. Merritt; 2, Mrs. A. Garraway.

Marmalade—1, Mrs. S. Sandford. Preserved Fruit—1, Mrs. Meritt. Fruit Cake—1, Mrs. A. M. Strange; 2, Mrs. G. Gough; 3, Mrs. S. Sandford.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.

At the conclusion of the sports, Mrs. Bodinnar presented the prizes to the successful competitors in the various events, including the cups gained by successful teams in the inter-factory and inter-departmental events.

SIDE SHOWS.

Tennis, Skittles, Midget Golf, a Fishing Pond, Houp-la! Darts, Bean Bags, and a Hidden Treasure plot were in the capable hands of a band of enterprising helpers and added much to the enjoyment of young and old.

During the afternoon and evening an excellent programme of music was rendered by the Calne Town Prize Band, under the conductorship of Mr. C. E. Blackford. The band also played for dancing and a gay and happy time was spent until dusk.

Thanks for a very enjoyable and successful day are due to the chairman of the committee, T. W. Petherick, Esq., the Hon. Secretaries, Messrs. E. C. Kent, I. J. Taylor, and M. F. Clifford, and a host of energetic and enthusiastic stewards and officials.

H.W.A. FLOWER, FRUIT, AND VEGE-TABLE SHOW.

AUGUST 6TH, 1932.

The memory of the 1931 Show was easily blotted out by the beautiful weather that made the 1932 Show an outstanding success. The most minute arrangements may be made and everything planned to a time-table, but the weather, especially if it rains, plays the most important part, and is the deciding factor.

On this occasion nothing happened to mar the proceedings from start to finish, and our visitors were able to enjoy their visit.

Others will write of the Sports, &c., so

I have to confine my observations to the tents of the exhibitors.

Exhibitors this year have had to battle with adverse circumstances, such as a very cold and dry spring, then a lot of rain, then a spell of hot weather when hardly anything could be planted out, followed by two weeks wet weather in July, which greatly retarded the formation of blooms, and as the Show came as early as it possibly could—Bankholiday being on the previous Monday some things were backward. Two tents were provided this year, and although some of the classes brought but few entries, the numbers and quality of the exhibits brought praise from the Judges, and especial mention was made of the fact that they were helped in their work by the exhibits being not overcrowded, having wider tables and the extra tent.

Nearly all the fruit classes were well filled, and the prize-winners well deserved their awards. Gooseberries, red currants, loganberries, were of a good size and colour. Apples lacked colour, but some good plates of the cooking variety were on view.

In the vegetable section there was strong competition. I think I have stated in previous comments that Calne is a noted district for the size and quality of these products.

The collections of vegetables were good and nicely arranged. Green peas, as last year, were a strong class, and the premier prize went to an exhibit of deep green pods and packed with large peas. Especial mention must be made of all the classes of potatoes, 23 plates in one class take a lot of judging, especially if all are up to a high standard. One of the Judges asked me to impress upon all exhibitors the necessity of staging exhibits true to schedule, and when round potatoes are asked for not to put in flat or pebble shaped, and the same in regard to kidney potatoes, they should be kidney or long shaped, and not with one flat end. A smaller good-shaped tuber will often beat a much larger one of a poor shape, so next year select the best shape and see what will

The Flower Section showed a falling off in the number of entries. One of the reasons for this is no doubt the backward season. Lack of sunshine retarded the opening of the flowers, and in some classes were not up to the usual standard.

Gladioli this year made a good display,

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and here again the Judges took some time before allotting the prizes, and competition was so keen that an additional prize was awarded. Sweet peas were good, but not so many entries as last year. The Floral Design was left to the competitors' choice, which brought three entries—the Union Jack, Army Badge, and H.W.A. The competitors had a good idea of the way these should be done, and their models were of excellent standard. The Committee would like to see this class taken up by many more, as no doubt it helps the show. Any advice the writer can give will be given gladly. The nosegays of garden and wild flowers were excellent in their arrangement. Gone is the old way of just putting a few flowers into a jar and hoping these would win a prize. All flowers are beautiful, and should be allowed to show their beauty without being cramped. Table decorations in number were disappointing, but all were nicely arranged. This is a class that should always bring a lot of competitors. Tables are provided, and all that is required is a few light flowers, vases, table-cloth, and taste. Some are bound to lose, but each would have the satisfaction that a contribution had been made to the Show.

We should like to see more entries in the Novice Classes. This section came into being with the sole object of encouraging those who felt they had no chance with the "old hands," and the rule said "it was limited to those who had never won a prize at any previous show."

Some of the exhibits in this section were very good, and now the winners have tasted the joys of success they will move up to compete next year in the other classes and hope to repeat their successes.

The Medal was won this year by Mr. Massey, of Chippenham, with 28 points. His skill is so well known that I need not say more except that what he exhibited was of a good standard and quality.

In conclusion, I should like to repeat what I wrote last year, and that is to urge every competitor not to be disheartened; to concentrate on one or two good items at first, rather than on a lot that will rob him of time and pleasure.

On going round the tent, one often heard the remark, "I've got better stuff than that at home," or "I could have beaten the prizewinner easily." Now I am going to ask you to bring some of it along and win some of the prizes, for as the older exhibitors dropout new ones must come forward, and as the years go by help to make the H.W.A. Show a huge success.

F.G.

CAKE, JAM, AND JELLY COMPETITION.

Every year we meet with the following, "I wish you had a class for Preserves or Small Cakes or Home-made Wines." All these requests are noted and considered by the Committee, who do their best to satisfy these requests. When the day for showing actually comes, how disappointing to note the small number of entries! The classes for the employees in the Jam and Cake-Section this year were very few, but the quality was good, and I feel sure Mrs. Bodinnar must have had great difficulty in judging the entries.

The classes for wives and mothers of employees were good and the Committee hope that more homes will be represented in next year's Show.

E.M.S.

FLOWER SHOW NOTICES.

The Silver Medal, awarded for the highest number of points gained in the Flower, Fruit, and Vegetable Classes held. in connection with the Summer Show, was gained by Mr. A. Massey, of Chippenham.

Owing to an oversight the name of Mr. A. J. Mail (a keen carnival and flower show worker) was omitted from the list of helpers which appeared on the programme of events. * * *

Whatever withdraws us from the power of our senses; whatever makes the past, the distant, or the future predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings.—Dr. Johnson.

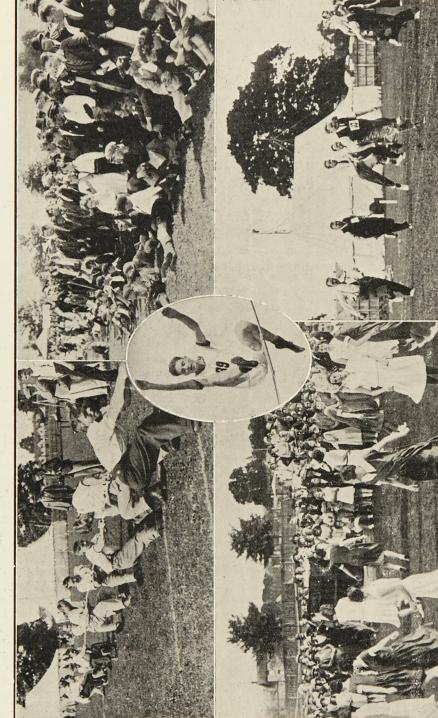
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Though ambition itself be a vice, it is often the cause of great virtue. Give me that wit whom praise excites, glory puts on, or disgrace grieves; he is to be nourished with ambition, pricked forward with honour, checked with reprehension, and never to be suspected of sloth.—BEN JOHNSON.

* * * Last year Little Wittenham became more like Piccadilly Circus than an English village.—The RECTOR.

SHOW. FLOWER THE SLAUGHTE UG-OF-WAR-

ONLOOKERS INTERESTED



MISS BODINNAR'S FOLK DANCE CLASS GIVING THEIR DISPLAY.

MEDALLISTS' SILVER

and Herald."

The Night Before.

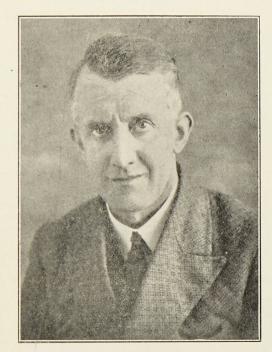
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H! glorious feeling! When to-morrow comes I shall be ready for 14 whole days of leisure, pleasure, care-free jollity, and my holidays will be here. There is not much to do this evening, I think, as I jauntily step home, I have packed my clothes—those jolly loose-fitting clothes, minus collar and tie. My wife has packed her things—those sleeveless, bright little frocks-and our little son's things are all tied up except his precious "Teddy." Here I am at the gate and little John runs to meet me. "We go sea-side to-morrow," he says, and I feel as happy and almost as young as he. Lifting him on my shoulder, I march up to the window to present a picture of bliss to my wife. She is not in her accustomed place. However, I can soon go inside and I expect she will be looking out the books she is going to read on the beach. I call up the stairs, "Here we are, all ready for the last evening. What shall we do to pass the time quickly?" A voice, which I hardly recognise as my wife's, calls in smothered accents, "Don't bother me-goodness knows there is enough to do." There! bang goes my happy-go-lucky feeling. I hear the Voice again, "You might cut the lawnyou don't want to go away leaving the place like a pampas, do you? You must certainly water all the flowers, tie up the loganberry bushes, and clean up the garden generally." "Well," I exclaim with some heat, "Couldn't you have seen to a bit of that? I know all the packing is done, so what else have you to do?" That was like putting a match to petrol! What had she to do? Who do I think ironed my cream flannels, who pressed my best suit for to-morrow, who made arrangements with the butcher, baker, grocer, candlestick-maker, and what-not? Who booked the carrier to call for the luggage, who had to think of umbrellas and walking sticks, who found a home for the dog? "Well, anyway," I called, after that battery of questions had been fired, "What are you doing now?" "Trying on my frock for to-morrow, and the beastly thing won't fit," calls the still smothered voice. "All very well for you to put on a suit and finish, I've got to fix this wretched bolero and the rotten frock isn't long enough." Ah, my young friends, take heed-women will tell

you, even as my wife did, that a dress of soand-so material made in such-and-such a way will make her look an angel and she will be happy evermore with $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards. Then, when the thing is ready to be worn you will hear what I just heard! It's a sad world. Oh, dear, I was just feeling so care-free and now, within five minutes, I am calling this a sad world! Suppose I had better get the lawn mower out and start. Behold! the shed door is locked. I call to the bedroom window, "What have you done with the key of the shed?" "If you bother me again I shall scream," is my answer, "I have left it with a neighbour and you must use the shears—they are in the kitchen cupboard." Nice start that, I think, got to drop on my hands and knees and cut this instead of pushing the machine about. I cut away with aching knees and elbows and after a solid hour I call for a cooling drink. "Nothing but water," I am told. "We finished all the lemonade, soda-water, and lime juice, so that nothing should go sour in our absence." Well, I take a cooling draught of water and begin to trim the hedge. No steps-locked in the shed in company with the mower. I must stand on a chair. A half-an-hour of this and keeping my eye on John, now busily building a bower with the hedge cuttings, just about finishes my energy and I drag wearily into the house for supper. The table is what one might term "sparingly" laid. Two tomatoes reside in a huge bowl, one small fragment of cheese lies on the dish, a jug of water to drink and a few slices of bread and butter complete the bounteous meal. I am told, somewhat heatedly, that one always has to be careful the last evening, so that nothing in the food line is left in the house to go "bad." After tying up the loganberries, cleaning shears, brushing path, tidying up generally, entering the house and carrying down heavy boxes, dozens of needless parcels, and an odd trunk or two, I retire to bed and make up my mind that when once at the sea-side I shall do nothing all day—absolutely nothing that requires any effort at all—and I shall eat just as much as ever I can to remove the gnawing feeling now quite apparent, and I will not look a pair of shears in the face, nor will I care in the slightest degree whether that rotten frock fits or not-I'll just be lazy—I'll just—well, I—might—as—well go—to—sleep!!

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. W. SKILLING.



Van Salesman W. Skilling is one of the five stalwarts who pioneered our Van Sales service when this was inaugurated in London in September, 1920.

Mr. Skilling joined the Company in the Autumn of 1920 and since that time has served the Company's customers in the West End of London.

We are quite sure that his steady optimism has been a source of considerable inspiration to his colleagues at Paddington during his long association with the Company, and we wish him every success in the forthcoming big push with the opening of the Sausage Season.

No man practises so well as he writes. I have, all my life long, been lying till noon; yet I tell all young men, and tell them with great sin-erity, that nobody who does not rise early will ever do any good.—Dr. Johnson.

When a true genius appears in the world, you may know him by this sign, that the dunces are all in confederacy against him.—SWIFT.

The Countryside.

AUGUST.

The month we call August has had many changes, both in name and the number of its days. In the old Roman Almanack it was called Sextilis and had 29 days, but Julius Caesar added another day to it. Then the Emperor Augustus determined to have a month named after himself, added one more day—which he took from February, calling the month August. The emblem for August is a young maid crowned with ears of corn and carrying corn stalks in her hand. This emblem is known as the Virgin, or Virgo, being the name of the group of stars in which the sun now moves.

THE COUNTRYSIDE.

As we look around the countryside we see that most of the wild flowers have finished blooming and that the wild fruits of the hedgerows are now beginning to ripen. Although we do not see many new flowers in this month, the moors and commons are still very picturesque with heather and gorse and the cornfields are splashed with the brilliant red of the poppies. Everywhere the countryside is putting on her colourful garment that tells of the Autumn's approach.

BIRDS.

Many birds have already left us, whilst others are preparing to depart. The cuckoo is among the first to leave, the older birds going first and the younger ones following a month or so later. By the end of the month the martins and swifts have departed. The swift flies at a great speed and is said to travel at the rate of 180 miles per hour. Other birds are beginning to arrive for the winter in this country, and the first visitor is the grey plover, which spends many months on the seashore and mud flats.

ANIMALS.

At this time of the year the weasel family is very active. It consists of several animals of a bloodthirtsy nature, and for their size they are very brave. The chief animals of this family are the polecat, marten strat, and the weasel.

The Weasel.—This animal is very active and nimble and is the smallest of the tribe. It has a long thin body supported by very short legs and a round head which tapers to the nose. Its coat is a very pretty reddish brown fur. Its chief articles of diet are rats,

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mice, voles, moles, frogs, &c., and often it will kill young rabbits and birds.

Marten.—In shape and colour this animal is like the weasel, but is much larger. It has a bushy tail and from a distance could easily be mistaken for a young fox. These animals will kill for the pleasure of killing, and if one should happen to gte into a chicken-run it will kill every bird it can find. Being very swift, it is a deadly foe to hares and rabbits, and it has even been known to kill lambs. Shepherds and gamekeepers make war on the marten whenever possible. The fur of this animal is of considerable value.

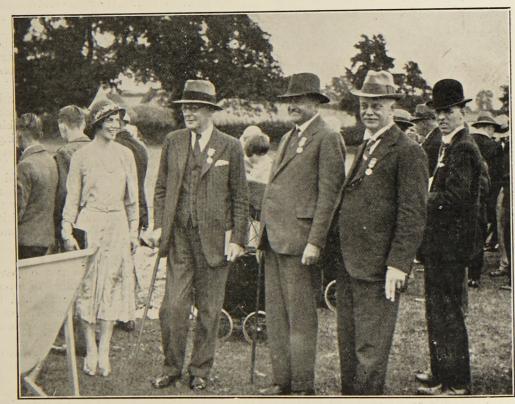
The Stoat.—This animal is known as the stoat or ermine; its fur in summer is reddish brown, but in winter it turns white, except the tip of its tail, which remains black. This animal seems to have no sense of fear and it is a good tree climber and a good swimmer as well. It hunts the rabbit with great success, for the rabbit is so

mesmerised by the stoat that it cannot run away from it and thus is easily killed. The fur of the ermine is very valuable.

WHEN THEY WERE MADE "KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD."

In the strenuous times of the Napoleonic War George III. visited Portsmouth. Noting the brisk coming and going of certain guests at the Dolphin, he inquired, "What are these persons whom I see hurrying about with parcels and bags, seemingly full of business?" "Your Majesty," was the reply, "they are commercial travellers and their first toast after dinner every day is 'The King.' "Bless my soul, is that so. Why, I'll make knight the lot," and straightway they became knights of the road. Many and drastic are the changes that have been made in their work and position, but the same spirit of comradeship still prevails, writes a correspondent.

AT THE FLOWER SHOW.



Mrs. Redman. The President. Mr. Redman. Mr. J. N. Powney. Mr. E. Tucker.

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On Saturday, July 2nd, at Calne, Miss Margaret Davis was married to Mr. Frederick Gingell. Miss Davis' term of service was three years in the Pie Department. The wedding present was a copper curb.

On July 7th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Winnie Duck was married to Mr. Frank Clements, of Tockenham. Miss Duck was 7 years in the Company's service, and was the recipient of a handsome clock from the Warehouse Department and canteen of cutlery from the Factory.

At Calne Wesleyan Church, on July 30th, Miss Kathleen Scull was married to Mr. Leslie Dufty, of Chippenham. Miss Scull was over 12 years in the Sausage Department. The wedding present was household furnishings.

At Colston Parish Church, on July 30th, Miss Bessie Barnes was married to Mr. Austin Green, of the Sausage Department. Miss Barnes' last term of service was $4\frac{1}{2}$ years in the Pie Department. The combined wedding present was a Jacobean table.

Mr. C. W. Wright, manager of the Carr Street Shop. at Ipswich, was married on July 9th, 1932. He was presented with an oxidised silver curb.

On August 1st, 1932, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Mabel A. Pottow was married to Mr. W. Collis, of the Calne Milling Co. Miss Pottow, who had served 14 years in the Headquarters Office, was the recipient of a dining table from her colleagues. Mr. Collis received a set of carvers from the staff at the Calne Mill.

On August 6th, Miss Joyce Bartholomew was married at the Calne Parish Church to Mr. W. Critchley and a guard of honour was formed by members of the Ladies' Hockey Club, of which Club Miss Bartholomew has been such a capable and regular member. Miss Bartholomew has served 5 years on the Calne Office staff, and received a canteen of cutlery as a wedding present.

To these couples we extend our best wishes for their future happiness.

PERSONALIA.

We welcome to the Office Staff Mr. P. H. Bunston from Ipswich. He comes back to us with strong credentials from Ipswich and has our best wishes for his future at Calne.

Mr. C. E. Hobbs returned to Ipswich from Dunmow on July 14th.

We regret to learn that Mr. Fred Bond, of Highbridge, is still on the sick list.

Other invalids at Highbridge are Mr. Edward Puddy, who has strained his arm, and Mr. William Gunningham, whose health is improving.

RETIREMENTS.

Mr. Frederick Brittain retired on July 13th, after 44 years in the Firm's service.

Mr. Thomas Haines retired on July 2nd, after nearly 39 years' service. We trust that Mr. Haines' health will show signs of improvement during his retirement.

Mr. William Andrews, who retired on the 2nd of July, has been the recipient of an easy chair from the management and factory and office staffs as a parting gift and a token of esteem and regard. We hope Mr. Andrews may be spared for a long time to come to enjoy his afternoon siesta in this chair and that his dreams will often-times bring back to him many happy reminiscences of his 32 years with the Company at Chippenham.

DEATHS.

We extend our sympathy to Mr. R. C. Rynham, of Highbridge, who has suffered bereavement in the death of a brother.



There are a number of changes in our staff of Representatives and Van Salesmen, which will, no doubt, be of interest to our friends on the road.

Mr. G. W. Best, owing to a family obligation, has found it necessary to leave us, much to his and our regret. Mr. Best was in charge of one of the Bournemouth vans from its start and thereafter for some eight years, after which he took over the Oxford territory, of which he has been in charge for the past eighteen months. Mr. Best leaves us with our very best wishes for his future success and happiness.

Mr. W. E. J. Carpenter, who for the past 2½ years has been in charge of the Portsmouth van, is taking over the Oxford territory in succession to Mr. Best, and we wish him every success.

Relief-Salesman A. G. Marsh is taking over the Portsmouth van.

Van-Salesman J. Thomas, of Newport, has just left after seven years' service, and also carries with him our very best wishes for his future prosperity.

His place has been taken by Van Salesman C. Morris, from Bristol, Van 49.

Van-Salesman Flay takes over Bristol Van 49 and Mr. J. A. Knott has been appointed to take over Bristol Van 51 in succession.

We congratulate all the above upon their important appointments at a time when so much responsibility devolves upon every member of our selling staff.

From the picture of the new factory which appeared in the last issue of the Magazine, it will be seen that the huge new space is nearly ready for occupation. Our

Chief has allotted a certain proportion of this space to every one of our Representatives and Van Salesmen, and it is up to all of us to do our share in securing the necessary new business to fill this vast new factory.

During these days of fierce competition it is more than ever necessary to pull together, and to achieve the full measure of success the closest co-operation is essential between the inside and the outside staff.

During succeeding months certain definite measures which have been taken to assist in securing new business will reveal themselves in a number of districts, and we appeal to all our friends on the road to keep us fully informed as to items of interest and the activities of competitors upon their respective territories.

A TONIC FOR CROAKERS.

They were all wrong.

WILLIAM PITT said :- "There is scarcely anything around us but ruin and despair.'

WILBERFORCE in the 1800's said :- " I dare not marry, the future is so dark and unstable.'

LORD GREY in 1819 said :- " He believed everything was tending to a convulsion."

DUKE OF WELLINGTON, on eve of his death (1851), said :- "He thanked God he would be spared from seeing the consummation of ruin gathering round us.'

DISRAELI in 1849 said :- "In indu try, commerce, and agriculture, there is no hope.

QUEEN ADELAIDE said: - "She had only one desire, to play the part of Marie Antoinette with bravery in the revolution that was coming on England.'

LORD SHAFTESBURY (1848) said:— "Nothing can save the British Empire from shipwreck."

THEREFORE:—" Let us march with our faces ever towards the dawn." G.S.C.



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

Judith Paris, by Hugh Walpole. Sequel to "Rogue Herries."

Stormbury, by Eden Phillpotts.

A story of Devonshire country life.

Out all Night, by J. E. Buckrose.

This story illustrates the difference between the outlook of the last generation and that of this generation.

Juan in America, by Eric Linklater.

The tale of a modern young man supposed to be a descendant of Don Juan.



July 2nd, v. Saxby's 1st String, at Chippenham. Saxby's won by 173 games to 98. FOR ACT

* `	JAL. 1.	· · ·
Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull	20	46
Miss M. Angell and A. Dixon	30	43
Miss K. Angell and E. Cooper	26	38
Miss M. Cape and A. Winter	22	46

July 9th, v. Devizes 1st String, at The Woodlands.

Harris won by 113 games to 99.

	F	OR. A	GT
Miss K. Angell and H. Smart		36	14
Miss O. Wallis and E. Cooper		18	31
Miss M. Angell and A. Dixon		31	27
Miss F. Angell and H. Watson			

July 16th, v. John Coles' Park, Chippenham, at the Woodlands.

Harris won by 141 games to 120.

F	OR. A	AGI
Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull	38	2
Miss K. Angell and H. Smart	32	2
Miss M. Angell and A. Dixon	37	29
Miss O. Wallis and H. A. Olsen		

July 23rd, v. Malmesbury 1st String, at The Woodlands.

Harris won by 181 games to 135.

FC	OR. A	GT.
Miss M. Angell and H. Watson	51	47
Miss K. Angell and H. Smart	48	21
Miss M. Cape and A. Winter	35	44
Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull	47	23

2ND STRING.

July 2nd, Saxby's 2nd String, at The Woodlands.

Saxby's won by 187 games to	83.		
	OR A		
Miss L. Angell and F. Flay	19	48	
Miss V. Woodward and H. Watson	35	43	
Miss O. Wallis and A. Mc.Lean	9	48	
Miss M. Garraway and S. Toogood			
and b. 100800d	20	10	

July 20th, v. John Cole's Park, Chippenham, at Chippenham, Harris won by 98 games to 46.

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3

July 23rd, v. Malmesbury, at Malmesbury. Malmesbury won by 181 games to 107.

		AGI.
Miss Hunt and R. Stevens		
Miss Wallis and S. Toogood	39	50
Miss G. Pickett and D. H. Morgan	23	46
Miss L. Holley and F. Flay	28	37



IST XI.

The 1st XI. visited Lacock on July 2nd and failed to put up a good score against the bowling of W. Smith—the Wiltshire county professional—and H. S. Stevens, the Lacock captain. Batting first, we were all out for

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

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48, S. L. Drewell being the only batsman to make double figures—11 not out. Smith had six wickets for 24 and Stevens four for 14.

Lacock lost a wicket with the first ball of the innings—a brilliant throw in by Bennett ran out their opening batsman. This success made us think we were going to give our opponents a close game, but it was denied us. Profiting by a lucky escape, the Lacock skipper proceeded to carry the game on his shoulders and not until the 7th wicket fell was he out, having made 70. No other batsmen reached double figures, and when the match ended Lacock had made 108 for 9 wickets. Seven bowlers were tried, the most successful being R. King 2 for 4, R. Swaffield 2 for 33, H. Cleverley 1 for 4, S. L. Drewell 1 for 19, and F. I. Nash 1 for 19. Catches were made by Gough, King, and

We were without I. J. Taylor, one of our best bowlers, who that day was entering into the estate of matrimony. On behalf of the Cricket Club, of which he has been such a prominent member for many years, we wish him all happiness, health, and prosperity.

On July 6th, we played an evening game with Chippenham Banks, but rain seriously interfered with the match, causing a late arrival on the part of our opponents.

Batting first, the Banks made 88 for 4, of which one player made 51 not out. In the first over of the game F. I. Nash secured two wickets—four wickets were down for 23 and thereafter no success came our way. R. Stevens obtained the two other wickets and Nash's two wickets cost 16 runs. R. Swaffield and A. Sutton made catches. With under forty-five minutes to play we scored 69 for five wickets, J. Bromham and R. King being chiefly responsible for these with 28 not out and 23 respectively. The game was therefore left drawn.

A game very much looked forward to was on July 9th, when we entertained the G.W.R. (Swindon) 2nd XI. Previously, when we met we effected a brilliant win—on this occasion the tables were turned. Our opponents batted first and made 94, a score we all thought was not beyond our capabilities. F. I. Nash had four wickets for 35, R. Swaffield 2 for 18, A. Sutton 2 for 23, and S. Drewell 1 for 16. Catches were brought off by Nash (2), Gough, and Haines.

Bad luck dogged our play at the wickets in that J. Bromham was run out and six wickets were down for 30. S. L. Drewell, in helping himself to 24, carried the score to 66. While he was in we had hope, but with his return to the pavilion the innings quickly ended at 68. R. Swaffield was the only player besides S. L. Drewell to make double figures.

The return match with Lacock was played at Lickhill on July 16th, and again we suffered defeat—this time by 17 runs. Thanks to three players, who made double figures, Lacock made 101. F. I. Nash, going on for the second time, had a fine spell of bowling—in 3 overs and 2 balls he took 5 wickets for 13 runs—his eventual analysis being 7 wickets for 37. H. Hill, making his first appearance this season, had the other 3 wickets for 35 runs. Catches were made by S. L. Drewell (2), F. I. Nash, and K. Haines.

Thanks to F. I. Nash 26, R. Swaffield 14, J. Bromham (retired) 13, and L. Davies 10, we scored 84, but again we were unfortunate, for J. Bromham, owing to the exigence of business, had to retire just when he was becoming set. G. Gerrish, Lacock's slow bowler, did the damage—our players hesitated, with fatal consequences, to step out and hit—the only way to combat such a bowler. Nash, however, was the exception, for in his 26 runs were five fours.

In playing our return match with Wills', of Swindon, victory was denied us by the early drawing of stumps to enable our visitors to catch a train. After declaring with our score at 129 for 8 wickets, we obtained eight of our opponent's wickets for 48, and probably a couple of overs would have seen the game ended in our favour.

In our innings six players reached double figures—J. Bromham 39, H. Hill 18, A. Sutton 16, R. Swaffield 14, S. Drewell 12 not out, and J. Archard 11. Bromham opened the innings, was seventh out when the score was 92—a painstaking and invaluable effort. In attempting to get Wills' out in an hour, five bowlers were tried and H. Hill 3 for 9 and S. L. Drewell 3 for 10 were the most successful, and the other wickets were obtained by A. Sutton 1 for 5 and I. J. Taylor 1 for 6. Taylor bowled eight overs, of which five were maidens. R. Swaffield

brought off two catches. F. I. Nash also held a fine catch at the second attempt.

2nd XI.

v. Lacock 2nd XI., at Lickhill, July 2nd.

In defeating Lacock by three wickets and 115 runs we saw a record broken by J. Garraway, who made the highest score recorded by a player on behalf of Harris' Club in a 2nd XI match. Going in at the fall of the fourth wicket, when the score was 70, Garraway made 65 out of 82, and was not out when the innings closed. His score included 8 fours and 2 sixes. Towards our total of 158 for seven wickets further help was given by D. Dolman 23, R. Winter 19, C. Dean 16, and H. Angell 11.

Lacock, who batted first, started in sensational manner—2 wickets for no runs, 3 wickets for 1, 4 wickets for 1, 5 wickets for 6, 6 for 7, 8 for 12, and 9 for 17 was the havoc brought about by P. Coleman and J. Garraway, who were our bowlers. It was left to one of our own people to effect an improvement and W. Angell, who stepped into the Lacock side on their arriving one man short, helped to carry the score from 17 to 43 before he was bowled by Garraway, after making 14 runs. Garraway had a bowling analysis of 6 wickets for 28 and Coleman 4 for 9. Catches were made by D. Dolman (2), H. Ponting, P. Doble, and H. Angell.

v. Lacock 2nd XI., at Lacock, July 16th.

Their return match again saw a splendid victory for our side, and again we have to mention a record-breaking episode. Garraway's record in the previous match did not stand for long, for on this occasion P. Carter eclipsed it by scoring 73. It must have been exhilirating to watch, for the 73 runs were put on out of 83 for the wicket in 33 minutes. His score included four sixes and nine fours. R. Stevens made 24, B. Ponting 17, and our total came to 136. Against this Lacock could only score 53. Carter followed up his batting feat by some good bowling, securing 6 wickets for 20. R. Stevens 3 for 20 and P. Coleman 1 for 10 were the other bowlers. A. Bennett made 2 catches; others were taken by H. Angell and R. Stevens.

v. Spye Park, at Spye Park, July 23rd.

The Seconds scored their seventh win of ten games in their return match, but the margin

was much closer than the two previous games—13 runs only made the difference. Batting first, mostly by the help of P. Carter 26 and R. Stevens 17, our total reached 65. In response to this Spye Park made 52, and again our principal batsmen were our damaging bowlers. R. Stevens 6 for 31 and P. Carter 4 for 15, with the help of A. Bennett and R. Stevens—who made catches—did all that was necessary to win. P. Carter's bowling analysis gives interesting reading. Of 15 overs 9 were maidens—six of the maidens were in his first eight overs—very good bowling indeed.

We continued our victorious career by well beating Cricklade Road C.C. on July 30th. Batting first, we scored 93, the chief contributors being D. Dolman 24, R. Swaffield 24, P. Carter 18, and W. Butler 10. The latter batsman, who went in when the score was 49 for six, was last out and played a fine game for his side. Although he scored only a few runs, he showed a good defence and kept his end up whilst Dolman played the major part. His judgment of a short run was a pleasure to watch. Cricklade Road proved to be stronger in bowling than in batting and in getting out for 32 their chief scorer was Mr. Extras with 9. P. Carter and R. Stevens bowled unchanged with 5 wickets for 12 and 4 for 11 as their respective averages. D. Dolman effected a brilliant run out by throwing in from the long field and hitting the stumps, and R. Stevens and J. Garraway brought off wonderful catches. Another wicket was taken through a catch by W. Butler. * * *

Poets, artists, and men of genius in general are seldom coxcombs, but often slovens; for they find something out of themselves better worth studying than their own persons.—HAZLITT.

Physical ills are the taxes laid upon this wretched life; some are taxed higher, and some lower, but all pay something.— Chesterfield.

To play the game of life keep sport in its proper place.—Dr. S. W. Hughes.

* * *

Both sides to all agreements must ever be ready to face facts.—Mr. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

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Duke of York's Camp, 1932.

Through the kindness of Mr. J. F. Bodinnar we were able to accept H.R.H. the Duke of York's invitation to a week at camp. A diary of our adventures and camp life may be of interest to the readers of the Magazine.

Saturday, July 30th.

We left Calne at 7.35 a.m. and arrived at Paddington en route for the Royal Mews at 10.30. After making the acquaintance of our Section Leader, our fellow campers, and had partaken of lunch, we were conducted over the Royal Mews. There were 63 horses in the stables, and in addition to the State Coach we saw the oldest harness in the world. Our route to Liverpool Street Station was via St. James' Palace, the Horse Guards-where we witnessed the changing of the guard-Trafalgar Square, and Nelson's Column, the Strand, St. Paul's, &c. Five minutes past four saw us out of Liverpool Street Station and on our way to Southwold, which we reached at 7.30 p.m. We then had supper and afterwards were entertained with a concert. Tired but happy we were off to bed at 10.30 p.m.

Sunday, July 31st.

Reveille sounded at 7 a.m. Breakfast at 8 o'clock, and then all turned to the cleaning up of the Marquees. Each Marquee held two Sections and we were each provided with a pillow, 3 blankets, and 1 paliasse. 9.45 a.m., Church Service; 11.45, a walk of three-quarters of a mile to bathe. By now everybody was feeling quite at home and friendships were being formed. 1.15 p.m., Dinner; and the afternoon to ourselves. 4.30 Tea, which was followed by a Lantern Lecture by Mr. Smythe, a member of the British Himalayan Expedition to Mount Karmet. 7.30, Supper; afterwards we went to another entertainment; 9.45, Prayers; 10.30 lights out.

Monday, August 1st.

To-day saw the commencement of the Camp Tournaments. Our Section was going all out, as last year they were winners of the Flag and meant to hold it again this year. The end of the first day's games found the Flag on our table. To-day's story was that a lad in Section E went home because he found a earwig in his bed!

Tuesday, August 2nd.

The day's games saw us placed second. All our Section played with keenness and enthusiasm, but above all with a splendid team spirit. After dinner the Camp played the local side at Cricket. the latter winning by the narrow margin of three runs. After Supper the Jazz Band made its first appearance and so helped to make an enjoyable evening. We slept to the accompaniment of the rain on the roof of our Marquee.

Wednesday, August 3rd.

To-day saw the return of the Flag to our table as the result of the day's tournament. We received a challenge from Section I. to a game of Foot and Mouth Disease—a game of Rugby, Soccer, and Hand Ball combined. The result was 1-0 in our favour. At 4 o'clock, the Duke of York was welcomed by a large and enthusiastic crowd. After tea we had a bathing parade, led by his Royal Highness, who also joined in the sing-song held later in the evening.

Thursday, August 4th.

The Talkie Vans arrived and we were all soon on the films, as they took the various Tournament events, bathing parades, and finally the Camp singing our Camp Song, "Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree." The Camp Photographer was also busy to-day.

The Duke of York was keenly interested in our games, walking all round the Camp, and after having spent an enjoyable night under canvas he left us at 3.30. Our notable visitors to-day included two Siamese Princes and the Mayor and Corporation of Southwold. We had to be content with second place in the Tournament to-day.

Friday, August 5th.

To-day was the final day of Tournaments and we went all out for first place. Two out of three events we won in the morning and the final event was in the afternoon. It was the cross-country race and our section ran out winners. This is the second year in succession Section F has won and they have also won three times in five years. As an illustration of the fun of Camp life, our Deputy-Section-Leader put on the top of our tent a poster of "Sunshine Susie." Another Section put a flag on theirs with "Bostock's Menagerie" on it, their Leader's name being Bostock. Concert and pictures were carried on until twelve o'clock, after which we all gathered round the Camp Fire until 1.30 a.m. Pillow fights and various rags took place until the sounding of lights out.

Saturday, August 6th.

Our last day, and being so it was not so bright. Packing took most of the morning and then all litter was cleared away. We broke Camp at 10 o'clock and arrived at Calne at 7 p.m., having spent a most enjoy able time.

R. BARRY. E. LITTLE.

THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL.

HARVEST HOME.

Early morning in September—four o'clock and a thin mist hanging over all. It is chilly now, but later on, about ten o'clock, it will be bright and sunny, for this is the last day of harvesting.

We leave as early as possible, for it is a rather long way across the meadows and up the slope of the hills to the cornfields. Here, on these chalklands, are acres upon acres of corn.

We have come prepared to stop until dusk, the men busy with sickle, the women tying the sheaves and stacking them, and the children gleaning.

Noon-tide and a pause in the day's labours. A place is found under the hedgerow out of reach of the slight breeze that blows up here, even on the hottest days. The children discover a crab-apple tree in a little combe down the hillside, a welcome discovery in this thirsty land.

On we go again, a pause for tea, and then the last of the corn is cut. The sun sinks and we go home in the light of the great red harvest moon.

To-morrow evening all the corn will be gathered in and we shall celebrate the event with a supper in the great thatched barn.

The last sheaf brought in for "Harvest Home" will not be from the field we were in to-day, however. That field was the scene of a battle, fragments of helmets and spurs are turned up even now, and it is considered very ill-omened to have a sheaf from this field for the "Harvest Home."

* * *
Give nobly to indigent merit, and do not refuse your charity even to those who have no merit but their misery.—Lord Chester-FIELD.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NOTES.

There is an old saying that the camera cannot lie, but it can be made to do so in a variety of ways.

Photographic caricatures are often very funny, and it is an easy matter to make your Kodak exaggerate defects or even to record those that are not there. Lighting can be so arranged that it draws attention to a prominent feature, while those who are clever with the retouching pencil can give their sitters the most extraordinary expressions.

Distortion during Englargement.

One of the most effective methods of caricaturing, however, can be carried out during the process of enlargement from the negative simply by bending the bromide paper. For example, the face can be lengthened by slightly pleating the paper vertically, or broadened by bending it horizontally.

If a particular feature is to be accentuated, the paper should be slightly bent where the distortion is to appear. A little practice will soon enable anyone to achieve the most grotesque effects and lengthen the roundest of faces or distort arms, legs, and bodies. A retrousse nose can be transformed into a "beak," hair can be made to stand on end, or legs can be shortened or elongated to ridiculous proportions.

It should be remembered, however, that the paper should never be actually folded, or white marks will appear in the finished print.

Another Method.

Another method of obtaining these caricatures is to hasten the drying of a negative after it has been developed. The heat will cause the emulsion to run with amazing results. The features will run into each other, eyes will slant orientally, noses appear flattened or assume enormous proportions, teeth will be bared in ferocious grins, and figures appear grotesquely deformed.

A word of warning! Do not keep the caricatured photographs of your friends in the same album as your every-day pictures. They may feel offended at seeing their own unflattering picture placed beside a normal exposure of somebody else. These "stunt" pictures should be kept in a separate album, where they will provide amusement for special occasions.

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Friends Elsewhere.



The outing this year was to Portsmouth and Southsea on the 16th July, and we were favoured with glorious weather. The train left Chippenham at 6.55 a.m., and the journey was a very enjoyable one; in fact, we heard that one young lady was so comfortably settled in the corner seat of her compartment that she omitted to alight on the arrival of the train at Portsmouth Town Station and eventually found herself at Portsmouth Harbour. We are wondering what the feelings of her escort were when he discovered that she was missing, and while he was cooling his heels on the Town Station platform waiting her return. We understand that in future he is determined he will always act on the time honoured maxim, " Ladies first."

Another amusing episode occurred when a certain young man asked a policeman the way to Southsea after he had been there some couple of hours and had already explored most of the places of interest. The policeman, we believe, wanted to know whose leg he was trying to pull!

The return journey was commenced at 7.45 p.m., and we arrived at Chippenham shortly before eleven o'clock, all being of the opinion it was one of the most enjoyable outings in which they had ever participated.

Those who took part wish to place on record their grateful thanks to our Chief for his kindness in making this outing possible.

Power is always gradually stealing away from the many to the few, because the few are more vigilant and consistent.—Dr. Johnson.

* * *



Mr. C. E. Hobbs, after one year with us, has been passed back to Ipswich, where we wish him much happiness in service.

We said a suitable Good-bye—regrets mingled with sincere good wishes—on Wednesday, the 14th July.

As successor to Mr. Hobbs we have Mr. O. J. Sheppard, late of Calne. We hope and believe that we shall be as happy in the work with him as we were with Mr. Hobbs.



The circular received a few days ago with regard to the interest payable under the Firm's Savings Scheme once again demonstrates the consideration so consistently shown by the Directors over a number of years in any matter concerning the benefit and welfare of the staff. Expressions of appreciation have been heard on all sides at this further evidence of the Firm's generosity, and it is realised that no better and safer investment could be found.

The Welfare Association have proposed a scheme which will financially assist the Skittle Club this year, and as the help suggested will be of very real assistance, it is hoped that we shall have a larger membership than ever, and thus show our appreciation of their action.

The details of the scheme are: -

That the subscription to the Skittles Club should be increased to 2s. 6d. per member, and that this amount should cover all expenses for playing matches, other than a member's own personal expenses and fares for away matches, and that any other working liability of the Skittles Club should be met by the Welfare Association fund.

The scheme has been put forward as it was felt that in the past many of the younger members had been unable to play as often as they would have liked owing to the expense. The practice had been to call upon each member for his share of the cost of the hire of the alley, the amount paid to the stickerup, a proportion of the affiliation fee to the District League, the cost of registration of members, and the other working expenses of the club. An all-in payment of 2s. 6d. per member would obviate these repeated calls on the purses of members, and it was hoped that by engaging an alley and paying for it in advance better terms could be obtained than by paying night by night as required. It would also have the effect of providing the Club with a definite headquarters and give it a status quo which it lacked at present.

At a General Meeting of the members of the Skittles Club it was decided to accept the generous offer made by the Welfare Association. The advantages to the Club will be considerable, and the Welfare Association have therefore stipulated that membership of the Skittles Club can only be extended to those who are also members of the Association.

This is a very small return for what they are proposing to do, and it is hoped that all who are interested in Skittles will enrol in the Association and join the Club, for the Club cannot reasonably hope to secure a repetition of this offer unless it shows its appreciation and supports the Association to the fullest extent.

R.C.L.

There are few ways in which a man can be more innocently employed than in getting money.—Dr. Johnson.



PRESENTATION TO MR. P. H. BUNSTON.

There was a pleasing interlude from business on the afternoon of Thursday, July 21st, on the occasion of a presentation to Mr. P. H. Bunston, who was leaving the Ipswich Branch to take up duties at Calne.

In the absence of Mr. Ludgate, who was away on holiday, the presentation of a clock, suitably engraved, was made by Mr. H. S. Brock, who in a very pleasing manner expressed the regret which all felt at losing Mr. Bunston from their circle. During the years he has been with them a very close friendship has sprung up, and on behalf of the staff he offered their most hearty congratulations and best wishes. It was a source of pleasure to know that, although Mr. Bunston was leaving Ipswich, he would still be associated with us in his position with the parent office. Mrs. Bunston was also the recipient of a sandwich set.

Congratulatory remarks and good wishes were also addressed by Mr. H. W. Fry, representing the Selling Staff; Mr. J. E. Smith and Mr. C. Baldry, Pig Buying Department; and Mr. A. H. Mackenzie and Mr. F. T. Smart, of the Factory Staff, the last-named terminating his remarks with words put to verse, which were very opportune to the occasion.

We wish him joy—we wish him health, In his new undertaking, And hope and trust as days go by, New friends he will be making.

We all shall miss his smiling face,
But hope that he who takes his place
Will settle down for all his life—
He'll sure to when he gets his wife.

So now for all that's best in life, We wish our fellow worker, And know full well, where work's concerned, Calne will not have a shirker.

Mr. C. E. Hobbs, who recently left

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Ipswich for Dunmow, and who has now returned to take over Mr. Bunston's duties, spoke of the very high standard of the accountancy at Ipswich, due to Mr. Bunston—a standard which he, as successor, would endeavour to maintain.

Mr. Bunston feelingly responded to the manifestations of good-will so genuinely

expressed by all.

IPSWICH AT CRICKET.

This is not the first match of the season, but just a fine Saturday in July and we are booked to play the lads of a village on the outskirts of our native Borough.

We arrive at the home ground and are greeted by a lot of young bloods who are lying about in the grass in that lazy way which can only be associated with Summer.

As I make my way towards the pitch, it is so hot that I can feel the sun burning through my flannels on to my body and legs. A songster sings mockingly. With drowsy eyes I survey the match now in progress. I don't feel to be taking part in it; it is just a pageant of cricket being played out by white figures in a daisy-studdedfield. A wasp buzzes near me, the sound of the bat hitting the ball and a shout from the onlookers rouses me. The ball comes to me, I gather it and throw it in. I find I am playing now, not merely watching. Runs are made, wickets fall, all the little situations and excitements of cricket occur again. It seems that the sunshine has conjured them up after the dismal months we have been through lately. Just when we are looking forward to the close of our opponents' innings, the last man proves stubborn. How tiresome he is, but what pride he feels in the little triumph over the eleven who are eager for his downfall. You can see by the way he looks round at the fielders, at his team mates cheering him on, how he is enjoying his position in the centre of the drama, but at last, over-confident, perhaps, he, too, fails, and we flock eagerly in to refresh ourselves before commencing

Whilst those demi-gods, "the opening pair" are buckling on their pads, I seek out a place where I can rest comfortably and enjoy the sun. Sitting thus smoking, listening to the talk of the others, I find it difficult to realise that in a short time we

shall be watching football and afterwards enjoying the warmth of a fire.

Little snatches of talk come to me—
"I remember once seeing Hobbs, he was marvellous"—"No, I don't think Bradman is as wonderful as he is supposed to be."
I've got plenty of time before I go in, and I sit and listen to them as I feel after all I may not be needed.

I am shaken out of this feeling of security by a sudden change of fortune. Two or three wickets have fallen quickly. It is as though the earth were crumbling beneath our feet. The bowlers have gained in confidence and the batsmen are loosing theirs. I am in next, and I go to chat with the last man out to condole him—he mutters, "Played hours too soon for the darn thing." I take my bat, but I feel it doesn't matter what sort of a bat I have. It seems unfair that I should be thrust into the breach like this—I'm not good enough—I stifle a yawn.

Mingled shouts and groans from outside tell me that my time has come. The Captain tells me to stay there whilst so and so gets the runs. My club-mates seem to have more confidence in my power than I have. I walk to the crease and take "centre." I hold my bat in the block. The umpire says, "Three to come." I look round to see the placing of the field and then forget immediately where they are, concentrating almost painfully on the bowler and the ball in his hand. I must not be bowled. The bowler hurls the ball, deadly straight and horribly swift. I play a straight bat to it and the ball hits the edge and flies away through the slips. We run a single; anyway I've broken my duck.

My club-mate manages to get most of the bowling and I contrive to stay with him. The score gradually mounts up until, with what is really a brilliant off drive, I score the winning hit. We are received with applause on returning to the pavilion, and because I am somewhat of a rabbit, I get perhaps more than my fair share.

We say farewell, amid a cheerful banter and hosts and opponents make their way homeward. Some stop to celebrate our victory, which we hope is only one of many. And so we go home in that happy and languid state pleasantly associated with an afternoon so spent.

C. W. CHANNELL.



OXFORD HONOURS—SCHOOL OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE & LITERATURE.

CLASS II.—Dorothy Joan Harris, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.

Class I. only contained five names and of these five only one was from the Women's Colleges.

As Dorothy Joan Harris was during her time at Lady Margaret Hall a College Sports Captain, she has put up an all-round record of scholarship and sport which has no rival in this year's Honours list.

A Sunday morning spent in one of the London parks, where free speech is taken full advantage of, can be a very entertaining experience.

I remember once listening to a man of foreign expression, who was expounding some new-fangled doctrine—all his own—and when he had finished speaking and thought he had converted all his audience he invited questions. One of his listeners, a humorist, immediately asked him, "Where did you get that hat?" It was a speckled straw hat of many summers, possibly a gift. The speaker looked very disheartened, realising his efforts had been futile, and his audience, with a laugh, melted away wondering why such people go to all this trouble of trying to force their views on others, but these people are cranks and are full of enthusiasm, and they are convinced that they, and they only. have the cures for all the ills that flesh is heir to as well as easy solutions for all the many problems—political and otherwise that are present in the world to-day.

But our difficulties are not usually settled by quick and easy methods. One has heard many simple suggestions put forward that would seem to put the Bacon Trade right in no time, but these solutions generally come from well-meaning people

who overlook the many interests that are involved, and all of which demand an equal consideration.

To my mind, the Pig Industry in this country is a colossal problem, but it is now general knowledge that this has been handled by the best brains of all the interests involved, and we are now eagerly waiting to hear something definite from the Government.

This is certainly a problem which would be impossible to settle by any quick and easy methods. It has involved a very great amount of hard thinking and planning and a tremendous amount of difficult and tedious work, for the difficulties to be got over seem tremendous, and it does occur to me that the nearer one might get to a solution the greater are the problems that would arise. We are all pleased to know that our Directors have played an important part in this great undertaking, and when all is told we are certain that we, as employees of our great firm, will owe them our gratitude.

So we believe the future is bright for us and that we shall have a sympathetic public.



We regret to report that Mr. Edwin Maunder (from whom we purchased this Branch) was fatally injured on July 4th by an Army motor lorry whilst he was driving some sheep only a very short distance from the factory. Our sincerest sympathy goes out to his wife and five children.

Most of the staff have had their annual holidays and we are pleased to report that weather conditions have been ideal.

We are looking forward to our annual visit to Calne for the Flower Show and sincerely hope that weather conditions will be better than last year.

Dumpling.



With the dawn of August comes the assurance, despite contrary evidence on the part of the weather, that Summer holidays are in the air.

Schools have "broken up" and there are hosts of happy youngsters playing in the parks; railway hoardings display alluring posters showing marvellous bathing beauties lounging in picturesque attitudes on golden sands beneath skies incredibly blue, and on crowded platforms impatient fathers juggle with time-tables while harrassed mothers collect children, buckets, and spades, and endeavour to answer a hundred questions at once in addition to pacifying their husbands, who are convinced that all connections will be lost and it would have been better had they all stayed at home.

Not so very long ago a summer holiday was just a "fortnight by the sea" or "in the country," and nothing more. Nowadays it is rarely only that. With sea-voyages, organised tours, and holiday clubs, there need be no difficulty in fixing up a fortnight which is different, and herein lies the secret

of a successful holiday.

Getting out of the rut in which we spend our lives for the other fifty weeks of the year can mean a glimpse of another world altogether. By avoiding the stereotyped we discover adventure, and then, returning once more with varied interests and fresh ideas, we surprise ourselves by cheerfully settling down to work again for—

If all the year were playing holidays
To fort would be as tedious as to work.

If thou desire to see thy child virtuous, let him not see his father's vices; thou canst not rebuke that in children that they behold practised in thee; till reason be ripe, examples direct more than precepts; such as thy behaviour is before thy children's faces, such commonly is theirs behind their parents' backs.—QUARLES.

There are no great women composers for the same reason that there are no female Nelsons—they have not yet had the training and opportunities that men have had from the very beginning of things.—Dame ETHEL SMYTHE.

I consider a human soul without education like marble in the quarry, which shows none of its inherent beauties until the skill of the polisher fetches out the colours and makes the surface shine.—Addison.

We have not seen our best days.—GIPSY SMITH.

ART NEEDLEWORK.

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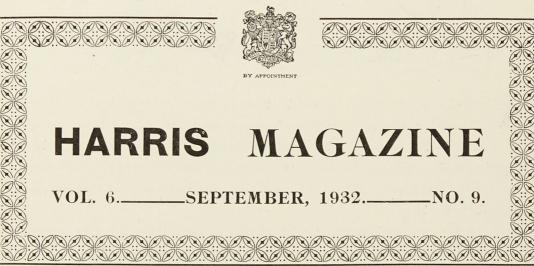
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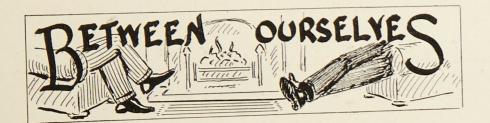


E have frequently referred to the need for the proper provision of swimming facilities in this neighbourhood. However serviceable the riverside bath on the Marden has proved in the past, the time has come when an up-to-date covered-in swimming tank, suitably heated, ought to be provided within the Borough. There should be no difficulty in raising the initial capital expense, for Calne has always been generous in providing funds for the needs of public welfare. The baths could be vested in the local authority for maintenance and the necessary rate involved would not be prohibitive.

It is deplorable that this country,

which was the pioneer in the provision of public swimming and bathing places, should have allowed itself to lose the lead and lag so far behind the cities and towns of the Continent and America. There are enough swimming enthusiasts in Calne to stir opinion in this matter, and we hope their voices will soon be heard at some public meeting to inaugurate a workable scheme.

This should be done, if only for the sake of our young people, for Calne is about the only place of its size where the school-children are not paraded weekly under the care of their teachers to learn the health-giving and sometimes desperately-useful art of swimming.



A T the time of writing the essential details of the arrangements made at the Imperial Economic Conference at Ottawa have not been disclosed. It is not possible, therefore, to form any judgment at the moment as to whether our own industry in particular will receive direct benefit. One hears of pressure in regard to the completion of the work on the report and recommendations of the Reorganisation Commission on Pigs and Pig Products.

It is very essential from all points of view, if the industry is not to be further handicapped, that a leading statement shall be issued very shortly. "Hope deferred sometimes makes the heart sore."

Meantime, we are ready for the future, and until Pigs have reached the necessary quantities to make up for any gap created by restrictions of imports, there is every opportunity for the filling of the New Factory, which is now almost fully in operation, and for the sale of the many attractive lines, new and old, for which that Factory has been designed.

At the risk of wearying our readers, we again wish to impress upon every individual the part they can play and indeed *must* play in the work we have on hand.

I was told the other day of a small boy who, when at play, invariably rolled his sleeves back "because Daddy says he can always work better that way." Metaphorically that is the attitude of preparedness and ease which is demanded of us all.

Generally, it does look as though there are some indications of a turn in the tideof the nation's affairs. The essential step to all national recovery is an improvement in the prices of prime commodities. Such a course has been in evidence to some extent during the last few weeks and we hope that a further recovery will give a sure indication that the corner has been well turned.

"En Avant."

THE "Harris Magazine" July number, page 163—and having looked at that page, readers will gather that we are on the very eve of a great new venture.

As we know, the foundation of the House of Harris was laid in 1770, when George III. was King, and the business has progressed through six reigns and through all the chances and changes that have been the let of Eugland for over 160 years. During that time the business must have been through at least a dozen or so distinct periods or movements.

The Gold Medallists and those long connected with the Firm will have taken their part in the most recent of these periods. My experience began shortly after the amalgamation. And so with the opening of the new building I shall claim to have taken part in three periods, during three reigns, and working in London from three offices, viz.:—16, Water Lane, then Bartholomew Close, and now Cowcross Street. The three Calne periods will, of course, be very clearly defined.

i.—That immediately following the amalgamation—largely the Victorian period.

ii.—That of the new building and the new management—the War period, with its after effects.

iii.—That upon which we now enter. The number "iii." then, important in so many of the concerns of life, seems to be the particular number upon which my lot has turned. There are indeed many who consider "3" to be the complete and perfect number. But in this respect the experience of the individual is not as the experience of a Nation or of a great business. In a great business and in National affairs the particular persons live out their life, or, as Kipling has it, "The Captains and the Kings depart," but the business and the Nation goes on. Of course, there will be a few who will entirely reject my number "3" as being the complete number, for obviously there are those who hold to the theory that the only number that matters is No. 1. For such I am sorry and am fortified in my theory by a striking coincidence. Within a week of receiving our July number with the definite

information that I am about to become a grandfather of the business, I received a cable from Nairobi with the news that I had become a grandfather in my domestic life. So, as they say, that's that!

Grandfathers have the reputation of being garrulous. They should be, for they are people who ought to have gathered experience worth while the imparting. At the same time remembering how great is the call on our Magazine space, I must try to keep my remarks within bounds. There is one thing that I must say and that is how on August 9th I went to Calne to be present at the funeral of my cousin, the late Mr. Henry G. Harris. Is it not pathetic to think how nearly he came to what would have been, in his experience, a fourth period? He, of course, came into the business before my time and just saw the last of the period of the two separate Firms. His sudden death came as a personal shock to me, for almost always, on the scores of times I have been to Calne, I have been his guest at Castle House. So for me a gap is created which it will be hard to fill.

And so this new call comes to us. A call which will be taken up by the grandfathers as has been their wont, con amore. The call, however, cannot be so much to the grandfathers as to that new rich stream of blood which now flows so swiftly through the veins of the Company. To a very great number the Victorian period is just a tradition. I do not know how many grandfathers (in either sense or in both) the opening of the new building will find. There may be a good few, but in any event they can be depended on. But the Firm is now full of what I may and must call potential grandfathers. Those who are today in their first or second periods only. The call is to them to carry on towards the goal of a yet further advance which, apart from the chances of life, should come to them in their time.

For who, in these days, will be willing to put a limit to the possibilities of big business? It is the day of big business and must continue to be so.

I have said that if one wants to get a view of what is happening in London the best vantage point is London Bridge. During the present year the new Lever Building has been finished and opened. This is seen to great advantage from London Bridge. About a mile away on the Embank-

Digitised by Calne Heritage

ment, at Blackfriars, it now shows up white and glittering in the August sunlight—a splendid and imposing edifice on the classic Corinthian lines. Here one sees the dream and vision of one man sprung into life—the headquarters of a world-wide business founded on a tablet of Sunlight Soap. There is then no limit which has yet been reached to big business. The sure knowledge that this is so will be the inspiration which will lead those whose experience is limited to the more recent period of our business to go forward with good heart and face the immediate future with every confidence.

Photographic Notes.

LOOK AHEAD WITH YOUR CAMERA.

SUMMER SNAPS MAY MAKE GOOD CHRISTMAS CARDS.

To mention Christmas at a time when most people are returning from their summer holidays may seem to be looking ahead rather a long way. But there are good reasons why the keen photographer should keep in mind the winter even while he swims and sun-bathes during September.

The most-appreciated Christmas tokens are those which are the work of the giver, because they have something personal about them. So anyone who has kept an eye on Christmas when using a camera this summer can be sure of delighting friends by sending them greeting cards made from his own prints.

For Different Friends.

It is better to devote some exposures specially to subjects that will make attractive greeting cards, rather than to rely on finding suitable prints among a haphazard collection of holiday pictures. But, of course, a chance snapshot may be just the thing for a greeting card, after it has been suitably enlarged or trimmed.

For instance, friends who have left this country to live abroad will be delighted to get cards decorated with pictures of the senders, their children, home, and pets. People who have never been in Britain will welcome cards which show pictures of well-known scenes and buildings. Photographers

who take motoring, cycling, or walking holidays, can easily obtain them.

More formal acquaintances can be sent cards mounted with silhouette prints.

How to Make Silhouettes.

For this purpose a few pictures should be secured in which the subject is outlined against a light background, and taken against the sun, with only half the normal exposure time. In the print the subject will then appear quite black, without any shadow detail. Trees, buildings, and figures will all give artistic silhouette effects.

Any enlarging that may be necessary before prints can be made into greeting cards should be done now, otherwise negatives may be mislaid, lost, or spoiled. Papers such as Royal, Old Master, or Velvet bromide papers are especially suitable for this type of work and they are obtainable in both cream and white base. Tinting with Velox water colours will often add to the charm of the picture, especially if the prints have a matt surface.

The final construction of the greeting cards makes an agreeable winter diversion.

* * * * HOLIDAY ADDRESSES.

Now that the holiday season is over we should be glad if our readers will please send along particulars of recommended holiday addresses. We are anxious to keep our register up-to-date.

* * * PERSONALIA

We regret to hear that Messrs. Puddy and Hardwidge have been the victims of accidents. In association with their comrades at Highbridge we wish them a speedy

We extend out sympathy to the other Highbridge invalids, Messrs. Bond, Gunningham, Perham, and Salter, and trust our next issue will announce marked improvement in their condition.

Their many friends in the Calne Factory will be sorry to learn that Mrs. Reeves and Messrs. Edward Grainger and Arthur Bull have been on the sick list. We wish them all a speedy and complete recovery.

DEATHS

Our sympathy goes out to Mr. Francis Baker of the Seager Retail Staff upon the loss of his mother.

Something to look forward to.

THIS is intended to be a few words to the humble walker—not to the mile-eating hiker, nor biker, but just the common everyday species. Business times are hard, depressions surround us—not only those from Iceland—and at times we forget to look forward to such an apparently ordinary thing as the weather. Yet there are such beautiful days to look forward to in this season of Autumn which can be enjoyed by the mildest walker that it fills one with a sense of hope to only think of them and anticipate.

One Saturday afternoon toward the end of September we shall be able to take a walk through the path in the beechwoods -not a long hike-just a pleasant walk. We shall see the turn of the leaves, they will be changing their deep green summer garb for the glorious orange and brown of the Autumn. Should the wind be stirring we may see the leaves idly float earthwards, but it will not be a scene of destruction or nakedness of trees, as September rarely robs the trees of their cloaks. We may picture the woods as a rising flame which a little later on will consume itself, and our next walk may be taken with the leaves crackling beneath our step and the ditches filled with the brightness of their colour. There will be a faint scent in the air which is difficult to describe, we call it an Autumn air, which, though we know it denotes the coming of Winter, is a most peaceful and beautiful thing to

Again, for the more sprightly type of walker, any morning now we may awake to know, almost before our eyes are open, that the hoar frost has visited us. Let us think of the beauty of that morning and hope we shall experience it when it will be convenient to rise early and take a walk across the fields, through the avenue, and back along the road home. Whatever our troubles that day they will seem lighter; we shall set out with an energetic feeling and make our step ring on the hard path. We do not know the correct rules with regard to eating before a morning walk nor the exact clothing to wear, but we shall content our selves with one hot drink, and our ordinary

clothes, with perhaps a loosely woven woollen scarf. What a beautiful scene will greet us-the fields remind us of a light fall of snow or a powdering of salt, and the path is rather hard and lumpy, but the beauty of the trees surpasses all. We did not notice that the undergrowth grew so near to the trees and indeed clung to them, we had no time to see the formation of the trees around the gateway, but to-day they stand like sentinels guarding the way into a fairyland and we are forced to see their majestic beauty clothed, as it is, in the mantle of white. The avenue towers above us and the bushes entwine around the roots; spiders' webs transformed into veritable jewelled pictures, and the everfascinating gossamer threads stretch across our very path; we can feel them on our faces, but a slight touch breaks the slender cord. We shall pass into the road which winds homewards; doubtless we shall be sorry that we are on our homeward way, for we have experienced a wonderful sight, but we must not forget that the road also will be transformed—the grass each side will bear that lightly powdered appearance, the outhouses and barns of the neighbouring farms will assume a picturesque beauty entirely missing on a summer day. Yes, we know the farm carts even will be frosted and the delicate threads twined round the wheels. Soon the houses will be in sight, the roofs will glisten in the brightening sun, the gardens will show rather as if their contents were in a tangle, for frost reveals as well as transforms, the railings will be coated and only here and there will a few footmarks reveal the pathway-probably the footmarks of the postman or newsboy. It may seem a sordid thing to speak of when we remember the aroma of the British breakfast and say that we shall enjoy the smell of the breakfast bacon, but such will be the case with nine out of ten of early morning risers. We shall arrive home with a "well worth while" feeling and with no sense of fatigue—but rather energy—we may more fully realise that true enjoyment can be extracted from even such an ordinary thing as "The weather".

The old saying that it is raining "Cats and Dogs" has vanished into the past. A message received recently from one of the branches read:—"Raining to-day 37 Baconers 12 Porkers."



- That eighty years ago, in the early Autumn of 1852, the Duke of Wellington passed into the Great Beyond.
- That he spoke of war as a horrible necessity to be avoided always, except where honour was at stake.
- That at Apsley House he slept on a small bedstead provided only with mattress and bolster and
- That with anyone who was modest and who treated him with reasonable respect, he was himself simple and even familiar.
- That he said, "The reason why I have a right never to have a liberty taken with me is because I never take a liberty with any man."
- That at the lying in state at Chelsea Hospital the bier occupied a raised dais at the top of the great hall.
- That the carpet of the dais was of cloth of gold and the coffin of crimson velvet richly ornamented.
- That on the end of the bier were hung the numerous stars and orders which had belonged to the Duke.
- That on the 13th November the public were admitted and a terrible crush took place.
- That according to "The Times," strong men were seen with the perspiration, notwithstanding the coldness of the weather, falling in great drops from their faces.
- That the multitude actually smoked like a heated haystack, from the pressure and strain upon individuals.

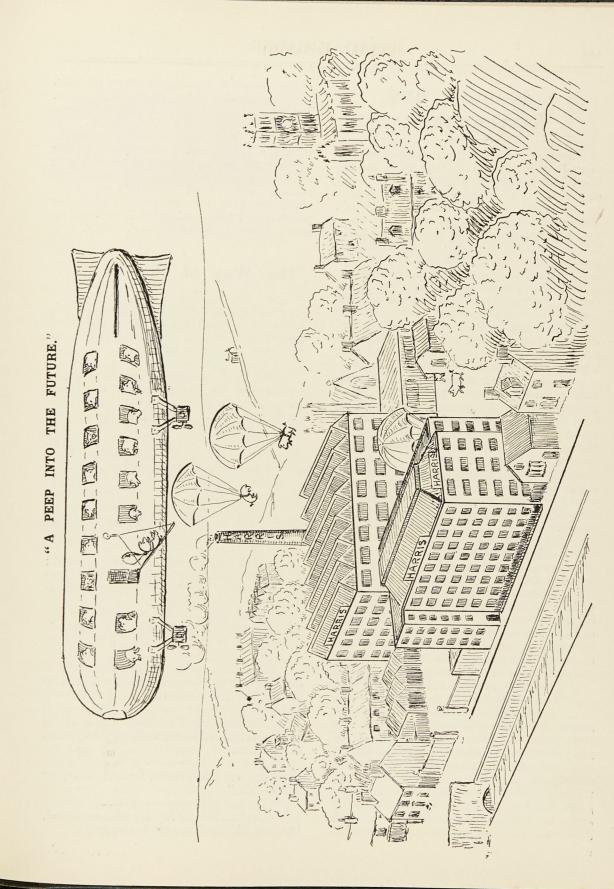
- That the public funeral was on the 18th November. The coffin had been removed to the Horse Guards the night before.
- That at seven o'clock it was lifted by machinery to the top of a lofty funeral car.
- That the procession was witnessed by a million and a half of people.
- That only two thousand police were employed to preserve order.
- That the custom of eating goose on Michaelmas Day is said to have originated with Queen Elizabeth.
- That being on a visit to one of our seaports when our fleet had gone to oppose the Spanish Armada.
- That just as she had sat down to dinner, of which roast goose formed a part, news was brought her of the total defeat of the enemy.
- That her Majesty ordered that the dish then before her should be served up on every 29th day of September in commemoration of such a glorious event.

At every stage when the Council of the Assembly of the League (of Nations) reached a decision which involved the giving of aid on the spot, they never failed to turn to this country, among others, as the country which they knew was both able and willing to assist them.—Sir John Simon.

It is hard for us to live up to our own eloquence and keep pace with our winged words, while we are treading the solid earth and are liable to heavy dining.—George Eliot.

Our ideas, like the children of our youth, often die before us, and our minds represent to us those tombs to which we are fast approaching—where, though the brass and marble may remain, the inscriptions are effaced by time and the imagery moulders away.—John Locke.

Selfishness is calm, a force of nature: you might say the trees were selfish.—R. L. STEVENSON.



Calne Digitised

Volcanoes and Earthquakes.

Some of the greatest eruptions of recent years have been those of Mont Pelee, in the West Indies, which destroyed a whole town of over thirty thousand inhabitants; Etna, in the island of Sicily, when the city of Messina was destroyed; and, some years ago, the great eruption of Krakatoa, on an island in the Pacific. The eruption of Krakatoa was one of the greatest in history; it was accompanied by earthquakes, in which whole islands disappeared in the sea, and vast clouds of ash were sent high into the air and carried by the winds so that the atmosphere was affected in parts of the world as far distant as Africa and America, while the force of the eruption was so great that the whole top of Krakatoa was blown away.

Although, when it first erupts, a volcano may be on level ground, it soon forms itself into a mountain by means of the ash and rock thrown out. The volcanic areas of the world are very clearly defined, and usually they are earthquake areas as well; the greatest are those of Central and South America, where a volcanic strip runs all down the west coast, and the Pacific Ocean, where the belt runs from the Island of Hawaii, under the sea to Java and the East

One of the world's greatest volcanoes, Kilauea, is in Hawaii, but it is long since it has done more than rumble and smoke and send out thin streams of lava. The surface of the crater has become so solid that it is possible to descend into it and walk about, although the rocks are still hot, and here and there are danger points from which lava bubbles at times. The surface of the crater looks like a frozen sea, the rock having settled into a series of waves as it grew solid.

A volcano in eruption is one of the most wonderful sights it is possible to see. A great column of smoke pours out from the crater, spreading into a gigantic mushroom top, sometimes miles above the summit of the volcano. At night the smoke is coloured red by the fires beneath, while from time to time great masses of rock, often white-hot, are thrown into the air as if they were mere feathers. By night, too, the lava that pours out and runs in streams to the lower ground glows like a river of fire, while the rumblings

of the mountains are like continuous thunder.

The island of Java, in the Dutch East Indies, has no fewer than 43 volcanoes, several of which are extremely active.

Japan, too, has far more volcanoes than she really wants. But there is one volcano, now extinct, that she prizes above all other possessions, the beautiful coneshaped, snow-tipped mountain of Fuji, which has been for ages the theme of her painters and poets and which is pictured on almost every Japanese cup and saucer.

O.J.

The Way of the World.

In the event of a Cricket or Tennis Match being scratched owing to inclement weather, the popular "Yo-Yo" is a good substitute on all occasions.

Frog races are becoming increasingly popular and the championships in various centres are so well attended that the tortoise is losing favour.

Recently a very serious hold-up of various types of vehicles was seen in a busy street which delayed the queue of cars, &c., for $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours, owing to the colour light signal being at "Red." Eventually it was discovered the traffic signals were out of order, much to the discomfort of everyone concerned.

Seen during August, an invoice marked:
—"From S.laughter Department." Presumably meant to be "Slaughter Department."

At Aldershot the other day:—Tattoo's Company.

Flying fish are to be adopted for mail carrying as their leaping capacity is said to be 20 miles in one short hop.

"An Angling Club"—a place where single men dine once a month at the expense of spinsters.

Seen on the coast—Tanned faces, or "Sun-dials."

A fool and his money are soon separated, but how did the fool get his money?



Freemantle, W.A., 7th August, 1932.

The Editor,

" Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR.

I remember that the last item which I contributed to the Harris Magazine had "To be continued" appended. I must apologise for not having written since, but as I have only had experience of City life out here, and that being much the same the world over, you will appreciate that I have found it difficult to find matter to send.

However, I might mention that a different appearance is given to the streets in Australia, compared with those which English people are accustomed to, by the verandahs extending from the shops over the pavements. The pedestrian finds these a great boon as a shelter from the sun or rain. The homes, too, all have their verandahs, which are used extensively for sleeping or sitting out. Shading the windows from the sun they also help to keep the rooms cool.

I have met several people over here acquainted with Calne and its surroundings. The following are three instances:—

The first, two days after landing at Brisbane, was a girl who brightly informed me that she "Used to know some boys at Derry Hill!"

In Perth last year I met a lady who had recently had a trip home to England. She was full of good tidings of the new Factory being built at Calne and the probable numbers to be employed there. Depression and unemployment seemed at its worst here just then and the reminder that there was still a prosperous place in the world where one might find work, if at the end of their tether elsewhere, was like a burst of sunshine through a clouded sky. May that factory flourish.

Finally, there are two ladies (sisters)

who have been to Calne and whose neices were educated at St. Mary's School. They are keen workers in the Girls' Friendly Society and are always happy to welcome and befriend girls who come to Western Australia from Overseas.

With kind regards,
Yours faithfully,
MARGARET SUMMERS.

A GHOSTLY ADVENTURE AT THE OLD HOUSE.

A few weeks ago I stayed with friends who live three villages away. The road to them is along a lane that once was part of the coach road from London to Bath, before the road was altered. It is quiet enough now, but one can picture it in the old days when the coaches, with their gay company, passed along on the way to Bath.

The rambling old house I stayed in was once a coaching inn. One day's time it was, no doubt, a manor-house. It is a brick building with that mellow colouring that

only time can give.

I arrived there and in due course went to bed, in an oak-pannelled room facing the Downs. When I awoke it was broad daylight, and I was just going to look at the time when a soldier ran into the room and begged me to hide him. I had heard that soldiers were manoeuvring in the district, but I did not know that they did things like this. I thought, too, that his attire was rather strange. All the same I didn't see where he could hide, but he seemed to think there was somewhere, so we searched and discovered that a part of the panelling swung outwards. He stepped into the recess behind and I closed it and went back to bed. I was hardly in bed before other soldiers rushed in demanding to know where he was hidden, or my life was forfeit. I said "Don't be so absurd, it's your job to find him." They drew swords, however, and the situation became rather disturbing. I started to get out of bed, they seized me and I—woke up!

We had been talking the night before about the battle that took place on the Downs above and in which Cromwell himself was supposed to have taken part. The room in which I slept actually had a recess in the panelling, although I did not know it.

Centre Heritage Calne Digitised by

The Summit of Snowdon.

POR days we had looked vainly for a sight of the summit of Snowdon, but always there were clouds shrouding it from our vision.

To leave Wales without making the ascent was not to be thought of.

From Nant Gwynant it was a long and arduous climb, by the "Watkyn Path," but my wife bravely decided to try it, in preference to the track railway from Llanberis.

Behold us, then, on a fine morning, setting forth. Stout, low-heeled shoes, a good stick, and light clothing were the orders of the day. In addition, I carried a rucsack, with provisions and a light raincoat for each of us.

Our path led us at first up a gentle slope across some fields, past a house known as the "Swiss Chalet," and thence by a steeper way into a wide and lonely valley. Here we lost sight of civilisation and were among the foothills of Snowdon.

An immense valley this, with sombre hills all round, and the rugged path now climbing, now descending. At the head of the valley, we found an old deserted farmhouse near a spot where several streams met, and together tumbled over a huge rock into a natural basin, from whence the water made its winding way into the river Glaslyn in the lower vale.

The going for awhile was level, and fairly good, and presently we saw an enormous rock, standing solitary, a little off our path, There appeared to be a big slate fixed to the rock, with an inscription carved on it, so we went across to see what it was. The inscription set forth that upon that rock Mr. Gladstone once stood, and addressed the people of Wales upon their wrongs. In this mighty, natural amphitheatre, surrounded by the everlasting hills, and with a temperamental people like the Welsh, how the great old master of oratory must have stirred their emotions.

Our path now began to ascend rather more sharply, and a turn brought us in sight of the remains of an old slate quarry. Here were great heaps of broken slate, as big in themselves as small hills, and the outside walls of a row of houses, where the quarrymen had once lived. A desolate place, gloomy, and silent save for the distant whispering of the countless little streams that run down the sides of the surrounding hills.

A little cairn of broken slate stood here, with a rude finger-board marked "To-Snowdon."

Following the rough and winding path thus indicated, we presently found ourselves in a wild valley at the far end of which rose sharply the final escarpment of Snowdon's peak. Here, on a large mound of grasscovered earth, I noticed what appeared to be a pole, standing more or less upright. Of course, I had to go and see what it meant, so, leaving my wife seated on a rock, I clambered up to where this pole stood. I think that the pole was placed there as a. sign, or warning, that the ground thereabouts was dangerous. When I got on the mound, near the pole, I found that the grass becamelike a big sponge, and my feet sank in water above my ankles. Turning to retrace my steps, I slipped and sat down in the water, to my wife's great amusement. The water was lovely and cool, but hardly added to my comfort. However, on we went, and now the real climb began. The path wound its way up the mountain side in a series of zig-zags, the turns being marked by small cairns of stone. Steeper it grew, and more narrow, and we had to go in single file.

Suddenly we emerged upon a tiny plateau, grass covered, and with large rocks lying all around. Here we explored the recesses of our rucsack and, so to speak, restored our tissues. Happening to walk to the edge of the plateau, I found myself looking over a drop of several hundred feet, at the bottom of which lay a lake, still, dark, and gloomy. It made a most impressive picture. Immediately overhead were the clouds, all around the mighty hills, and there below us lay this lake.

Refreshed by our little picnic, we resumed out climb, and had almost at once to don our raincoats. We were right in the clouds, which swirled gently around us, covering us with moisture. Visibility became poor; we could scarcely see the path, and it was more by luck than judgment that we managed to find our way from cairn to cairu.

Below us the mountain side sloped away sharply, wreathed in mist. Loose shale formed the narrow path, and pieces of it, dislogded by our feet, went tumbling down and down, until their sound was swallowed up in the distance. Dimly, overhead, the precipitous side of Snowdon still loomed.

With many halts for rest, we struggled on, our hair and faces wet with cloud moisture, and our coats saturated. The zig-zags grew shorter and more difficult, a foothold was very precarious. At last, however, we emerged again on a flat piece of ground, with grass growing on it, and here we held a council of war. "Surely we are at the top now," said my wife, despairingly. Looking round, I discerned through the cloud wrack pinnacles of rock, looming high above our heads. Gently I pointed out to her that, as long as there was rock or land above us, we could scarcely be said to have reached the top. At this point, I cunningly produced a slab of chocolate from that useful rucsack, and for a while we munched contentedly, the threatened rebellion for-

A sound, almost startling in the prevailing silence, caused me to look round, and there, from amongst the rocky pinnacles, came a human figure. I went to meet him, and very nearly said, "Dr. Livingstone, I presume," but feared that he might not grasp the allusion. Instead, I asked if we were near the summit. To our joy, he said that we were. In fact, a few minutes' scramble through the rocks, and we should be at the top of the railway from Llanberis. amongst hundreds of people. All this in the broadest Lancashire. Heartened by this news, we plunged amongst the rocks, and, sure enough, presently came on to a wide cleared space whereon stood the terminus of the railway, refreshment room, and quite a lot of people.

After our sojurn in the wilderness, so to speak, we were delighted to see human beings once more, and felt quite gregarious. We made a bee line for the refreshment hut, where we had cups of tea at 6d. per cup—and worth it.

We then came out on to the summit, and then the miracle happened. A sudden breeze sprang up, and swept away the mist. Never before had we, dwellers on the plains, seen such a sight. Overhead, the sun shone from a sky of the clearest blue, clearer than we had ever seen before. In front, far as the eye could reach, a rift in the clouds revealed the land, down and down from the hills to the valleys far below, where roads looked like threads, and everything was

dwarfed by the distance. Faintly to the extreme North-West, we could see the mountains in the Isle of Man.

Apart from this rift, all else was countless miles of billowing clouds, just below us, white as driven snow, with just one mountain top piercing their loveliness. We were, of course, above the clouds, which look so dark from the earth below. There is a big cairn of stones on the top of Snowdon, and on this I climbed, and stood absolutely entranced by the majestic scene. The beauty of these snow-white cloud tops was dazzling in their glorious immensity, and we were fortunate indeed to have chosen a day on which they were revealed. We were told that there are very few days in each year when this view is obtainable, and people had come up by the railway day after day without seeing anything but the cloud mist which had just been blown away.

We had a look at the train, saw it come up, creeping along at about three miles an hour. (Its limit *down* is five miles per hour).

Now came the time for our return journey, and we set off, clambering again through the rocks to where our rocky path commenced. No clouds this time, and in the brilliant sunshine we could see the steep slopes up which we had slowly toiled.

Going down was hard work, as the body has to lean back at an acute angle, whilst the heels dig into the shale. We persevered, however, and presently reached the first valley, whence we could view the sharp angle of the escarpment we had descended, clear cut against the afternoon sun.

Easy going now, and we stopped to bathe our faces in one of the little streams and drank of its crystal water. Steadily on, past the ruined quarry, the deserted farmhouse, and thus into the valley that leads to Nant Gwynant. And so home, stiff and tired, but very happy and filled with gratitude that we were enabled to see the wonders of Nature—the hoary mountain tops, the snowy clouds, the sun shining from the blue sky, as seen from the summit of Snowdon.

A. H. MACKENZIE, Ipswich.

The gravest heast is a donker.

The gravest heast is a donker.

* * *

The gravest beast is a donkey,
And the gravest man is a fool.

Scotch Proverb.

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Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. J. G. HOOPER.



Mr. J. G. Hooper entered the service of the Highbridge Bacon Factory in August, 1915, and has thus served under four Managers—Mr. Cook, Mr. W. H. Ludgate, Mr. Thos. W. Petherick, and the present holder of that office.

In August, 1916, he responded to the call to arms, and joined the Machine Gun Corps, and was later attached to the 63rd Royal Naval Division.

After the cessation of hostilities, he returned to the Highbridge Bacon Company, Ltd., in February, 1919.

His chief hobbies are Skittles and Tennis, at the former of which he is a past master, and last season was the first winner of the Anne Kidley Cup.

He is also well known in the district for the active part he takes in the famous Bridgwater Carnival, and he and his confederates have secured prizes at many of the other local carnivals.

There is no excellent Beauty, that hath not some Strangeness in the Proportion.—BACON.



On August 6th, at Sutton Benger Parish Church, Mr. Ben Hitchins, of the Front Yard, was married to Miss Daisy Ferris, of Sutton Benger. The wedding present was a copper kerb.

The wedding took place at Calne on Saturday, August 20th, of Miss Daisy Wheeler, and Mr. William Newman, of Devizes. Miss Wheeler was over four years in the Boning Department. The wedding present was a frameless overmantel.

At Calne Parish Church, on August 27th, Miss Edith Flay was married to Mr. Percy Holding, of Birmingham. Miss Flay was almost 7 years in the Sausage Department and was Works Council representative. The wedding present was household ware.

At Calne Parish Church on August 6th, Miss Grace Rutty was married to Mr. Charles Norman, of Calne. Miss Rutty was 12 years attached to the Basement Department. The wedding present was a dinner service.

At St. Matthew's Church, Ipswich, on August 13th, Miss Barlow was married to Mr. C. E. Hobbs. Miss Barlow has been a member of the Ipswich Staff since April, 1926, and Mr. Hobbs joined the Head-quarter Staff at Calne in February, 1919, being subsequently transferred to Ipswich.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

Vanity is the more odious and shocking to everybody, because everybody, without exception, has vanity; and two vanities can never love one another.—Chesterfield.



We are now into the month of September, which marks the big push associated with the opening of the Sausage season and the London Grocers' Exhibition.

This year there is more than usual interest attaching to the opening of the Sausage season as it marks the inauguration of a Poster Advertising Campaign in certain districts, the result of which we shall be watching with the keenest anticipation. The poster is a very striking reproduction of the well-known scale show card and window bill, but carried out in rather deeper colours which show the design up to even greater advantage. The slogan, "A pound of sterling value," is particularly appropriate.

For the information of our friends on the road several Departments have now moved into the new Factory and we are now all out for the necessary results to ensure that these and other Departments are kept busy.

As far as Bacon is concerned, the results of the increased pig population are already being felt, and pigs have been coming in very much more plentifully. An influx of pigs in the Autumn has been known in many previous years, but we hope that soon fluctuating supplies will be a thing of the past and supplies of pigs develop into an all the year round abundance.

At any rate, at the present time pigs are plentiful, our prices are down to a workable margin over Imported, and the Danish killings considerably reduced, so that all our Salesmen have cause to roll up their sleeves and make up for the enforced restricted turnover of recent months.

More pigs, in addition to more Bacon, mean more pig products in the nature of small goods and fresh goods, and this is where our Van Salesmen come in, so now for a real bumper Autumn as a forerunner to a record Sausage season and general Winter's trade.

Relief Salesman T. Hughes has been appointed to the new Croydon Van No. 52. We wish him every success.

* * *
From "The Grocer."

cool.—The angry grocer ran round the counter and seized his customer by the arm. "Do you know, madam," he blurted "that your dog has eaten a pound of my best fresh country butter? I saw him do it a second ago." The customer relieved the grocer of her arm and regarded him coldly. "I did not know it," she replied icily, "but if you are quite sure it was your best butter and that it really did come from the country, I don't think there is much reason to suppose it will do him any harm."

A CUTTING REPLY.—Grocer's traveller at the garden gate:—" Is your mother at home, little man?"

Little Man: You don't suppose I'm mowing this lawn because the grass is long, do you?"

NOT IN IT.—Lawyer (reading very rich lady's will): And to my nephew Percy, for his kindness in calling every week to feed my goldfish, I leave him my darling goldfish."

As Rivers which run very slowly have always the most Mud at the bottom, so a solid stiffness in the constant course of a man's Life is a sign of a thick bed of Mud at the bottom of his Brain.—HALIFAX.

* * * *
Giving people the cold shoulder often gets one into hot water.

Experience is a good school, but the fees are terribly high.



The Winter Session is now upon us and our H.W.A. activities will be increased in consequence. We anticipate a busy time. Already the Educational Committee has associated itself with the organising of Evening Classes in Calne under the direction of the local education authority. Cookery, Food Hygiene, Book Keeping, Commercial English and Shorthand are the subjects in course of preparation. A Dramatic Society is being formed and this ought to prove the beginning of a most useful activity. There are many handicaps to be surmounted, but difficulties are made to be overcome. A Debating Societylinked with the Dramatic Society-will be the means of developing latent forensic ability. We hope that the Orchestral Section will have a season of increased experience to themselves and usefulness to others. The Folk Dance Club will again hold its weekly practice and we hope go on from strength to strength. So much for the Arts. In the world of Sport the Skittle Club anticipates an even more successful season than last year. The Inter-Departmental League Tournament will, it is hoped, evoke greater interest in that return matches are expected to be played. The Hockey Clubs are already getting in their stride and we hope the men will have a better season as regards the results of their games. However, the game's the thing-not the result. The Ladies have a high standard to maintain and the record they have of not losing a home match for the past two seasons will require some upholding, as we notice in their fixture list some new Clubs which may be too strong for them.

Then the hard courts at the Woodlands afford in the Winter the continuance of Tennis even though it is confined to Saturday afternoons only.

Thus it will be seen that many interests are catered for and we hope this ever-extending sphere of social, educational, and

sporting activity will tend, as it is designed to, to greater happiness and increased health to our Members.

LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"The Road," by Warwick Deeping.

This is about the effect "the road" has on the lives of the Bucks, whose house stands by the side of it.

"The Long Day's Task," by Sybil C. Lethbridge.

The chief character in this book married her cousin chiefly because she loved the family mansion and estate where he lived. The story tells how the fear of losing it, or the hope of gaining it, affected not only her, but other members of the family.

"We Who Come After," by Mary Wiltshire.

The scene of this story is laid in Devizes, where the heroine lives with her aunt, who keeps a small private school.

"Folk by the Sea," by Johan Bojer.

A story about Norwegian fisher folk, and their struggle against poverty.



INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS.

The tournament has produced some excellent games and, in a way, surprising results. Again, this year, the weather was bad just as we had launched the tournament, and had it not been for the possession of our splendid hard courts, much delay and lack of interest would have resulted. A notice-

able feature of the games has been the improved standard of play in many departments—the defeat of Maintenance A by the Warehouse and Pie in the semi-final testified to this. In this match the decision was not reached until after the score had reached four matches all and set all in the final game.

The following are the results:—

1ST ROUND.

Basement, &c., beat Retort, &c., by 7 matches to 2:—B. Dolman and F. Blackford (Basement), beat R. Stanley and R. King, 6-1, 6-3; beat J. Dean and R. Kirton, 6-0, 6-0; and w.o. v. J. Mence and A. King.

O. Jones and B. Gough (Basement) beat J. Dean and R. Kirton, 6-3, 6-1; beat J. Mence and A. King, 6-3, 6-2; lost to R. Stanley and R. King, 1-6, 0-6.

G. Gale and R. B. Swaffield (Basement) beat J. Dean and R. Kirton, 6-0, 6-3; beat J. Mence and A. King, 6-4, 6-5; and lost to R. Stanley and R. King, 2-6, 6-3, 5-6.

2ND ROUND.

Warehouse and Pie beat Kitchen and Sausage by 8 matches to love:—H. Watson and A. Dixon (Warehouse and Pie) beat F. Howse and B. Ponting, 6-0, 6-1; beat W. Drew and V. Cleverley, 6-0, 6-0; beat K. Haines and K. Rutty, 6-1, 6-0.

F. Flay and S. Toogood (Warehouse and Pie) beat F. Howse and B. Ponting, 6-1, 6-2; beat W. Drew and V. Cleverley, 6-0, 6-1; beat K. Haines and K. Rutty, 6-1, 6-4.

A. Mackie and L. Toogood (Warehouse and Pie) beat F. Howse and B. Ponting, 6-2, 6-2; beat K. Haines and K. Rutty, 6-3, 6-3; other game unfinished.

Office A beat Maintenance B by 8 matches to love:—P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen (Office) beat R. Stevens and S. Salter, 6-2, 6-3, beat R. White and W. Hillier, 6-0, 6-0; other game unfinished.

V. Gough and L. Garraway (Office) beat R. Stevens and S. Salter, 6-4, 6-3; beat R. White and W. Hillier, 6-0, 6-2; beat J. Jackett and J. Brassington, 6-2, 6-3.

J. Archard and D. W. Morgan (Office) beat R. Stevens and S. Salter, 6-4, 6-1; beat R. White and W. Hillier, 6-0, 6-2; beat J. Jackett and J. Brassington, 6-0, 6-2.

Maintenance A beat Basement, &c., by 6 matches to 1:—A. E. Bull and H. Smart (Maintenance) beat B. Dolman and F. Blackford, 6-0, 6-4; beat O. Jones and B.

Gough, 6-2, 6-0; beat G. Gale and R. B. Swaffield, 6-1, 6-2.

A. A. Flay and B. Woodman (Maintenance) beat O. Jones and B. Gough, 6-5, 4-6, 6-4; beat G. Gale and R. B. Swaffield, 6-0, 6-2; other game unfinished.

S. Berry and J. Bromham beat G. Gale and R. B. Swaffield, 6-3, 6-0; lost to B. Dolman and F. Blackford, 4-6, 4-6; other game unfinished.

Office B beat Printing, Slaughter, &c., by 5 matches to 3:—J. Wiltshire and R. Stevens (Office), beat A. Bennett and S. Wood, 6-0, 6-0; beat J. Stephens and E. Witchell, 6-2, 6-1; lost to A. Winter and R. Cobb, 2-6, 2-6.

A. McLean and R. Swaffield (Office) beat A. Bennett and S. Wood, 6-1, 6-2; beat J. Stephens and E. Witchell, 6-3, 6-3; lost to A. Winter and R. Cobb, 3-6, 2-6.

C. Edwards and W. Salter (Office) beat J. Stephens and E. Witchell, 6-4, 6-3; lost to A. Bennett and S. Wood, 4-6, 3-6; other game unfinished.

SEMI-FINAL.

Office A beat Office B by 6 matches to love:—V. Gough and L. Garraway (Office A) beat J. Wiltshire and R. Stevens, 6-3, 6-4; beat A. McLean and R. Swaffield, 6-3, 6-3; beat C. Edwards and R. B. Swaffield, 6-2, 6-3.

J. Archard and D. H. Morgan (Office A) beat J. Wiltshire and R. Stevens, 6-2, 6-5; beat A. McLean and R. Swaffield, 6-0, 6-3; beat C. Edwards and R. B. Swaffield, 6-5, 6-4.

Warehouse and Pie beat Maintenance A by 5 matches to 4:—A. Dixon and D. Dolman (Warehouse and Pie) beat A. A. Flay and E. Dixon, 6-2, 6-3,; beat J. Bromham and B. Woodman, 6-1, 6-0; lost to A. E. Bull and H. Smart, 5-6, 5-6.

A. Mackie and L. Toogood (Warehouse and Pie) beat A. A. Flay and E. Dixon, 5-6, 6-4, 6-2; beat J. Bromham and B. Woodman, 6-4, 6-2; lost to A. E. Bull and H. Smart, 0-6, 2-6.

F. Flay and S. Toogood (Warehouse and Pie) beat J. Bromham and B. Woodman, 6-0, 6-0; lost to A. E. Bull and H. Smart, 2-6, 6-5, 1-6; lost to A. A. Flay and E. Dixon, 4-6, 6-3, 5-6.

It was rather distressing the other day to hear of Store Henge being described as Stonehenge, as really the difference between the two is rather stony.



1st XI.

Thursday, August 4th, saw the return match with Chippenham Banks and again a draw was the result. On a very soft wicket, batting first, we scored 108 for 8 wickets, when Bromham declared. J. Bromham 28 not out, R. King 28, I. J. Taylor 20, and D. Dolman 10, were our chief scorers. The Banks' reply was 78 for 7 wickets, of which two players made 27 and 22. Six bowlers were tried, the most successful being:—A. Winter 2 for 4, P. Carter 2 for 15, P. Coleman 1 for 10, and H. Hill 1 for 19. Our only catch was made by Bromham behind the stumps. The fielding was very good and elicited applause from the spectators.

August 13th saw us at Marlborough playing the College Staff. The game resulted in a win for Harris, but one of the College players was absent at the close of the match, so only ten men batted. We were so well on top that his presence would not have affected the result. Batting first we made 150. J. Bromham's consistency with the bat was maintained and 53 runs were recorded to his credit. Opening the innings, he was seventh man out when the score was 135. A Winter 29, F. Flav 23, P. Doble 11 not out, and S. Drewell 10, helpfully assisted the score to assume reasonable and hopeful proportions. Marlborough College Staff scored 109 for 9 wickets. Five bowlers were tried and all were successful:—Drewell 2 for 0, A. Sutton 2 for 13, H. Hill 2 for 18, F. Flay 1 for 31, I. J. Taylor 1 for 35. Catches were made by Sutton, Drewell, Doble, and Archard.

The return match with Marlborough College Staff was played at Lickhill on August 20th, and resulted in a draw. Again batting first we scored 144, the chief contributors being A. Sutton 31, C. H. Ducksbury 24, I. J. Taylor 24, A. Dixon 17, and S. Drewell 1 for 38. Catches were made by Sutton, Bromham, and Dixon.

On August 27th we played Chippenham 2nd XI. at Chippenham—a new fixture which we heartily welcome—and a very enjoyable game was experienced, probably

the more enjoyable because it was a win. Batting first we opened disastrously, 3 wickets falling for 1 run and 4 for 4. On J. Archard joining P. Carter a change came over the game and before Archard was out 54 runs were on the scoring board. P. Doble carried on the good work and the score was carried to 96 when Carter was bowled, having made 62. His effort was a fine one and came at a very critical time. Doble left at 126 and the innings closed for 128. P. Doble made 17, J. Archard 16, H. Hill 10, C. H. Ducksbury 10 not out. Chippenham's reply was 76, giving us a comfortable win by 52 runs. Bowling honours were carried off by A. Sutton 3 for 9, P. Carter 3 for 16, and I. J. Taylor 3 for 28. P. Carter again appeared in the picture by making two catches. J. Bromham and I. J. Taylor also figured in this department of the game.

2ND XI.

The 2nd XI. are continuing their victorious career and by the narrow margin of 12 runs beat Lavington on August 13th. A low scoring game was seen and of the 79 runs made by us the only player to reach double figures was P. Coleman. He was evidently at home in more than one sense of the word. In getting Lavington out for 67 we were chiefly indebted to J. Garraway, whose bowling spell at the end of the innings was very effective-4 wickets for 10 runs was his analysis. P. Carter secured 3 for 30, R. Stevens 2 for 16, P. Coleman 1 for 8. Catches were brought off by P. Carter (2), W. Butler, P. Coleman, and R. Winter.

Another low-scoring match was seen on August 20th, when Seagry were our opponents at Seagry. Of our score of 69—49 were made by two players—R. Stevens 27, and P. Carter 22. They were partners in a stand which took the score from 6 to 42—a very useful partnership. These same two players were invincible with the ball and ran through the side, who only could make 30. Stevens had 6 for 11 and Carter 4 for 15. W. Butler, behind the stumps, helped to the extent of making three catches. J. Garraway also brought off a catch.

The last match of the season was played on Saturday, September 10th, at Lickhill, versus Seagry. Although assisted by 3 of the 1st XI. players a victory was not

secured and Seagry won by the comfortable margin of 37 runs. Batting first, 3 of our players made 49 of the 57 runs obtained-R. Swaffield 30, A. Sutton 10, and R. Winter 9. With 24 runs for the first wicket it looked as if a big score was in the making, but on R. Swaffield being run out, when he had made 30 of the 47, a collapse set in-6 wickets fell for the addition of 2 runs. Six players failed to score. With Seagry batting, right up to the fall of the 7th wicket a win always seemed possible, but 3 loose balls, off which 14 were scored, quickly decided the issue, and our score was passed with 3 wickets in hand. A Sutton secured 4 wickets for 16, R. Winter 3 for 18, P. Carter 2 for 13, and H. Angell 1 for 11, Catches were made by A. Sutton, H. Angell, and J. Archard.

Reviewing the past season, the following figures speak for themselves:—

Ist XI.—Played 16; won, 4; lost, 7; drawn, 5; total runs for, 1,572; average per wicket, 11.8; total runs against, 1,455; average per wicket, 11.6.

2nd XI.—Played, 14; won, 10; lost, 4; total runs for, 1,380; average per wicket, 10.07; total runs against, 970;

average per wicket, 6.34.

The period of wet weather experienced in April and May seriously affected the subsequent play of our team, in that it prevented the course of practice so essential to a cricketer at the beginning of a season. From that absence of practice the team never recovered, and this fault has been apparent throughout the season. At least 3 of the 7 drawn games were greatly in our favour and thus were moral victories. Although our victories were few our aggregate score was better than our opponents' by a slight percentage. Two outstanding performances may be mentioned. J. Bromham—the Vice-Captain—has had an excellent season with an average of 23.9, and A. Winter, in the few matches he played. gave splendid exhibitions of hard hitting. R. King also had a successful season with the bat. The brunt of the bowling has again been mostly borne by the captain, F. I. Nash, and I. J. Taylor.

The 2nd XI. are to be heartily congratulated on the splendid season they have had. It is no small achievement to win 10 matches out of 14. To their skipper—P. Carter—they owe a great deal, for he has scored 213 runs and secured 52 wickets.

R. Stevens backed his captain up in no mean manner. A feature of the 2nd XI. has been the splendid fielding generally displayed. A great improvement has been seen this year in the ground at Lickhill. The increased area and the perfecting of the playing pitch has been an added pleasure to all cricketers, visiting as well as ourselves. Thanks are due to the Directors, the Grounds Committee and Groundsmen for this splendid improvement. Thanks are further accorded to those kind beings who so regularly attend the matches, either to score or to umpire. We particularly thank Messrs. C. Brewer, L. Reed, and W. Watts for this service. Last, but not by any means least, the Hon. Secretaries, Messrs. J. A. Archard and K. Haines, are to be congratulated and thanked for their first year's work on behalf of the Club.

HOCKEY.

The prospect for the coming season appears very rosy. Promises of new players in both sections have been received and with the ground in perfect condition we ought to have a very good season. The girls open their programme on September 17th and the men on September 24th. Both our teams are getting out of the preliminary awkwardness which usually accompanies the taking up of a new game and the following hints are submitted in the hope that the science of the game may now be concentrated upon. A thorough understanding and observance of these few points will greatly add to the general enjoyment of the game and develop the skill of the individual player.

HINTS IN BRIEF.

1.—Full Backs.—Special duty to mark the opposing inside wing forwards. To mark successfully, backs should play well on the opposing forwards and on no account should they play in square with each other, as a forward can then beat both as easily as one by pushing the ball between them. One back should be up to meet opposing play, the other back covering somewhere near the circle zone.

2.—Wing Half-backs.—Mark the opposing outside wing-forwards. This means that the wing halves should keep well out near the touch lines where the opposing forwards position themselves. Should the opposing wing-forward draw and beat the opposing

Away

Home

half and get away, the defending full back has to go over to attack and then the halfback should come over and mark, for the time being, the inside player. It is a mistake for a wing-half to tackle both outside and inside forwards.

3.—Centre Half-Back.—To the centrehalf the three inside forwards look for the bulk of their passes. In attacking, a centre-half should be positioned somewhere between her (or his) own forwards and those of the opposition, so that if necessary she (or he) can readily drop back and mark the opposing centre-forward. In defence a centre-half should mark the opposing centreforward and mark hard. In other words, the centre-forward should never be given the slightest bit of rope, thus preventing her (or him) from taking any pass or going through. The centre-half should not attempt to mark all three inside forwards-it is an impossible task involving a vain expense of energy as well as the upsetting of her (or his) own backs.

4.—Outside Wing Forwards.—The outside wing-forward's main duty is to provide centres somewhere in the neighbourhood of the opponent's 25 yards line and the edge of the circle. The average player is inclined to take the ball too far down before centreing, consequently the centres being too square, give the defence time to deal with them. If a player centres the ball between the 25 yards line and the circle slightly diagonally she (or he) gives each of her (or his) forwards a chance. An outside forward should try to hug the touch line as much as possible in order to give the opposing half the minimum of rope. In that way the outside wing forwards can help their own halves by tackling back. For the roll in, she (or he) should keep well up the line helping to draw the opposing half and giving her (or his) own half, who is rolling the ball, the chance to place it to the best advantage. The outside winger takes corner hits. In doing so be careful to avoid giving sticks and over-hitting. As a rule, a player taking a corner has a prior arrangement with the other forwards so as to lose no time in getting in a shot at goal.

5.—Inside Wing Forwards.—The main duties of the inside forwards are to attack but there are times also when they should be on the defensive. When their own defence becomes hard pressed it is up to the inside forwards to come back and endeavour

to get the ball out to the wings. As a general rule the two inside forwards should keep well in touch with their centre-forward and not wander, but there are occasions when it is expedient for an interchange of positions with the outside wings. In that case an inside forward should be capable of putting across a good centre from the wing. Speaking generally, an inside forward passes. to the outside player, but when near the opponents' 25 yards line the pass should goinside. When passing, hit fairly hard and endeavour to give colleagues a ball they can take in their stride—slightly ahead of them and not too square, for that would compel an easing up. When in the circle avoid dalliance and shoot hard and don't forget to follow up in readiness to take a rebound. Three things are essential for a good inside forward—speed, a good eye, and a strong pair of wrists.

Centre-forward. — The centre-forward should be the mainspring of the attack, and the success of a forward line can be made or marred by a good or inefficient centre. The centre-forward has to make up her (or his) mind as to which method of attack should be adopted. There is no hard and fast rule. A lot depends on how your opposition is marking and much on the state of the ground. If the ground be bumpy the open game is advisable, if the surface be good, the inside game. A centre-forward should endeavour to draw the opposition before parting with the ball. Accurate shooting is expected of this player, and a shot should always be followed up, not only her (or his) own, but of any of her (or his) forwards. The centre-forward should becapable of using the flick shot and to employ it with more hope of success than by taking a "blinder."

The only optimism worth anything is that which faces the facts clear-eyed and sets about meeting them.—Sir Francis Goodenough.

Now Europe's balanced Neither side prevails, For nothing's left on either side the scales. POPE.

Covering your neighbours with lampblack will not react with whitewash on yourself.

HOCKEY FIXTURES FOR 1932-33

LADIES' CLUB. 1932. Sept. 17.—Old Euclidians 24.—Swindon... Oct. 8.—Whitley 15.—Stothert and Pitts, Bath 22.—Avon Sports Club Home 29.—Bradford Away Nov. 5.-Wills,' Swindon Home 12.—Chippenham S.S. Old Girls ... Home 19.—G.W.R., Swindon ... Away 26.—Tytherton Away Dec. 3.—Old Sulians, Bath ... Home 10.—Holt Away 17.—Tytherton 1933. Jan. 14.—Wills,' Swindon ... ,, 21.—Stothert and Pitts, Bath Home 28.—Bradford Home Feb. 4.—Christ Church, Swindon Away 11.—Devizes Home 18.—Chippenham S.S. Old Girls ... Away 25.—Avon Sports Club ... Away Mar. 4.—Devizes 11.—G.W.R., Swindon 18.—Old Euclidians Away 25.—Christ Church, Swindon Home Aprl. 1.—Old Sulians, Bath ... Away 8.—Swindon... Home

MEN'S CLUB.

15.—Whitley

29.—Holt

1932

1932.			
Sept. 24.—Warminster			Away
Oct. 1.—Bath 2nd XI.			Home
" 8.—Bath 2nd XI			Away
,, 15.—R.A.F., Netheravon			Home
,, 22.—R.A.F., Upavon			Away
,, 29.—Erlestoke			Home
Nov. 5.—Unity H.C., Bath			Away
,, 12.—Coleshill			Away
,, 19.—Wootton Bassett			Home
,, 26.—Shrivenham			Home
Dec. 3.—Trowbridge			Away
,, 10.—Marlborough 2nd XI.			Home
,, 17.—Swindon 2nd XI.			
,, 31.—Coleshill		•••	Away
1933.			Home
Ion 7 E-1-4-1			
	• • • •	•••	Away
,, 14.—R.A.F., Upavon	• • • •	• • • •	Home
" 21.—Shrivenham			Away
,, 28.—R.A.F., Netheravon			Away
Feb. 4.—Warminster			Home
" 11.—G.W.R. Swindon			Away
" 18.—Bath 2nd XI			Home
25.—Unity H.C., Bath			Home
Mar. 4.—Trowbridge			Home
,, 11.—Wootton Bassett			Away
,, 18.—Swindon			Home
,, 25.—Marlborough 2nd XI.			Away
April 1.—G.W.R. Swindon			Home
,			1101110

Friends Elsewhere.



The Staffs of the Chippenham Factory wish to extend their deepest sympathy to Mr. Long in the loss he has sustained by the death of his father.

Once again it was our privilege to visit Calne on the occasion of the Flower Show. Some of our staff were fortunate enough to look over the Factory, but those who were unable to go to Calne during the morning arrived in time for lunch.

The weather this year was a contrast to that of last year and helped to make the day even more enjoyable.

Although Chippenham could not produce athletes to vie with Calne, we certainly proved that we have some really fine gardeners amongst us, and this is borne out by the fact that the Medal for the highest number of points this year found its way to Chippenham. Even those members of our staff who last year carried off prizes in the novices' classes did well this year in the professional classes—one member who last year took second prize in a class of two entries, this year succeeded in taking fourth prize in a class of fourteen entries! Of course we did not expect to be able to win the Cup for Tug-of-war, in fact the team which pulled was only formed during the afternoon, but we could not let our Calne friends carry off the Cup without having to pull for it. Next year we hope to be able to bring it back with us.

A.J.C.

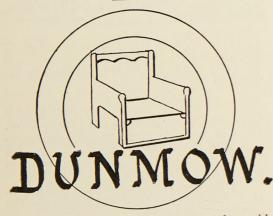
We have to congratulate our Factory Caretaker, Mr. Alfred Massey, on his success at the Flower Show, held at Calne, on August 6th, where he secured 7 first and 3

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

second prizes, totalling 28 points, an achievement which entitled him to the award of the President's Medal, of which he will be the proud holder for the entiting year.

Mr. Massey also met with his usual success at the Chippenham Flower Show, as out of 10 exhibits he secured 4 first, 3 second, and 1 third prize, amongst which was the 1st prize for the best-kept Allotment in the district. This latter competition has now been in operation for nine seasons and Alfred's record is 7 firsts and 2 seconds, one which we think will probably never be beaten.



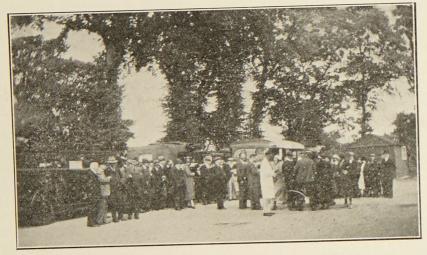
At the original, ancient, and world-famous Dunmow Flitch Trials and Celebrations, held on August Bank-holiday, two of the Flitches awarded were presented by the Dunmow Flitch Bacon Co., Ltd.

The words "Dunmow Flitch" and "Dunmow" are the registered Trade Marks of the Dunmow Flitch Bacon Co., Ltd., and were used by agreement with them.



The outstanding event of the month was the visit to our Factory of the members and friends of the Cardiff and District Grocers' Association, on the 24th inst.

Once again the annual trip to Calne is a thing of the past, but more pleasant memories remain with us this year than last, as the weather was beautiful the whole day, which makes a world of difference to the enjoyment of an outing. About fifty members of the Staff made the journey, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The arrangements made at Calne for our reception reflected the great care and attention which must be paid to every detail, and we are all



Members and Friends of the Cardiff and District Grocers' Association on a visit to Highbridge.

very grateful for the way we were received and the hospitality extended to us.

We should like to say just "Thank you" to our Chief, and all who assisted, for a very enjoyable day.

Several of our staff competed in the various events, although for the most part old acquaintances were renewed and new ones formed. We must, however, congratulate E. Cann, H. Strange, B. W. F. Young, and W. Young on their successes, but what to say of our tug-of-war team, we know not. Whether the very excellent and substantial lunch to which we were treated had any effect on the pulling power of our men is hard to say, but we are bound to admit that they were well and truly defeated. and while we were disappointed that this should be so, we heartily congratulate the Calne team on retaining the Cup, and must hope that next year we shall be more fortunate. (A suggestion has been made that the pull-off should be before lunch, or alternatively that all tug-of-war teams competing be invited to lunch!)

We are very sorry to report that one or two of our invalids are not yet back with us, viz., Jack Bond and Bill Gunningham, but we should like them to know they are in our thoughts, and to them we extend our sympathy. Jack Salter also has had an upand-down period of late, and to him also our best wishes are extended.

R.C.L.



The month of August will be a distinctive one, apart from holiday interests, for the period of excessive heat which prevailed about the middle of the month.

A serious check to business set in, as provision dealers were anxious to keep the smallest possible stocks, whilst the public were entirely unable to decide what diet to adopt under the abnormal conditions.

Fortunately at Ipswich we have escaped

very lightly indeed and loss in perishable goods is almost nil, but we have heard of very heavy losses by other wholesalers as well as retailers, and understand the soap works have been kept very busy indeed.

We have been favoured with a visit from Mr. Redman, who came especially to meet a party of Farmers from Norfolk, who visited the Factory to see the methods by which their pigs were dealt with.

All were very interested indeed in going through the various departments, and after taking a light lunch, were addressed by Mr. Redman, who stressed the need for re-organisation of the pig industry. His remarks were listened to with great interest, and all expressed their great pleasure at meeting him.

Many stated that they had no idea that the slaughtering of pigs and curing of bacon was such a scientific business.

It is hoped that another party of Farmers from another area will visit the Factory shortly, when we look forward to seeing Mr. Redman once more.

Great interest was taken in the marriage of Mr. C. E. Hobbs to Miss D. R. Barlow, which took place at St. Matthew's Church, Ipswich, on August 13th, at 2 p.m. Many members of the Factory Staff attended at the Church, and after a reception at the Oriental Cafe, gave them a good send off at the railway station upon their departure for Bournemouth for the honeymoon.

Mr. Hobbs remained in business until very shortly before the happy event took place, in fact it almost looked that at the last moment he would hardly find time to get married, but by very careful timing he turned up smiling for the happy occasion.

Miss P. Beazley was one of the bridesmaids and looked very charming, and Mr. Clover, who officiated as best man, carried out his duties admirably.

The sympathy of all at Ipswich is extended to Mr. F. R. Baker, of the Seager Retail Staff, upon the loss of his mother, who passed away at Bath on August 30th.

We were very sorry to learn of the death of H. G. Harris, Esq., who was not personally known to many members of the

Digitised by Calne Heritage Centre

Ipswich Staff, but the writer has a recollection of him when serving at the firm of Messrs. Thomas Harris and Sons many years ago.

The Staff at the Ipswich Factory very much regretted their inability to make up a party to be present at the Annual Flower Show and Sports at Calne, on August 6th, but very much hope to be able to turn up in good numbers next year.



"44 a week from Pigs." This was the heading of an advertisement which appeared in one of our daily papers some time ago, and one only had to enclose three penny stamps to be able to know everything from A to Z about pigs. My curiosity eventually brought this booklet one morning by post. Its opening page informed me that the Pig Industry Council, comprised of fourteen recognised experts, brought together to investigate the state of the British Pig Industry, report that this country spends £56,000,000 annually on Foreign Bacon, Pork, and Lard, and that this amount divided among British workers means over £4 a week profit for thousands of Cottagers and Smallholders who would start pigkeeping at once.

I turned the booklet over to the back cover and found a drawing of a bungalow and underneath it read "A present from his pigs." It was also interesting to know how important a part the letter "P" stands in relation to this industry for:—

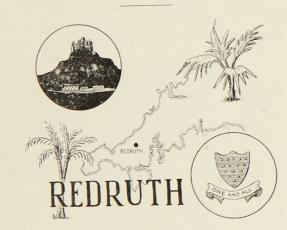
P stands for Pigs.

P stands for Pork—the Product of Pigs.
P stands for Pork—the Profit Pigs Pay.
It all sounded an easy way to get rich quickly, but living in London presented difficulties which prevented one from joining in this gold rush.

This booklet came just after I had arrived home from my holidays and on the return journey we spent one night at a farmhouse. Things looked flourishing there, and having a walk round I asked the farmer where he kept his pigs, but I had apparently touched a sore spot, for I was informed that he had on two occasions gone in for pigs and both times had made a loss. I mentioned that he may not have had a suitable breed for the market requirements, but was told that he did not want to see or talk about any more pigs, so I could get no further. I felt a little sympathy for him as about that time we were getting 200,000 pigs as bacon each week from foreign countries and which was being sold here at a price under the cost of production, and I thought what right had I to expect him to interest himself in pigs under these circumstances.

No doubt there have been thousands of cases of this kind, but it is interesting to know that at home the pig population is increasing and no doubt our farmers have been following the signs of the times and are more hopeful, and no doubt will get on with the job thoroughly when the Government announce their policy; then we shall not mind them getting their extra £4 a week or their pigs making them presents of bungalows.

G. COLES.



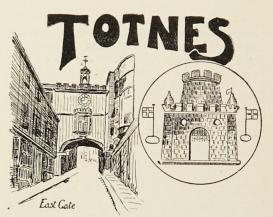
Saturday, September 3rd, was a red letter day in Redruth, on the occasion of the "Carnival," which was held in aid of the Town Band. Consisting of 22 classes, the Carnival attracted more than 300 entries. The procession, which commenced shortly after 5 o'clock was headed by the local Band,

followed by the Queen in her Chariot of State, drawn by 4 grey horses, the postilions being attired in the uniform of Lifeguardsmen. There were 7 Brass Bands and 2 Jazz Bands at intervals in the procession, which was well over half-a-mile in length. Thousands of people thronged the main streets, which were gaily decorated for the occasion. We decided to try our hand in the Industrial Class, and after deciding on the scheme, a willing body of seven spent their evenings decorating the wagon and generally making a first-class turn-out. The scheme was "From Farm to Breakfast Table." In the front of the wagon was housed a stuffed pig in a sty. In the centre was the counter with a display of bacon and lard, and at the other end a gas stove in a kitchen with a chef cooking bacon, and John Bull dressed in the traditional manner seated at a table helping himself to the good things provided by the "House of Harris." We had an extension at the rear on which was mounted a pig's head and a display of Small Goods. The sides and ends of the wagon were draped to the ground and covered with suitable advertising matter. There was very keen competition in the various classes, but we are very pleased indeed to record that on this (our first) attempt, in addition to providing a wonderful advertisement for the firm, we were able to carry off the "First Prize" in our class. Sam Berry, our chef, with his "Imperial" and moustache, caused great fun at the frying-pan. Eddy Peppin, our heavyweight champion, was a host in himself at the breakfast table. Leslie Hocking looked quite business-like presiding over the counter. and Edgar Merritt as the farmer was complimented by all on the quietness of his pig in the sty. To Bromley Hosking and W. T. Wood, the horsemen, we pay our tribute. as the horse and harness together with the decorations were the subject of universal admiration. All were delighted at securing the premier award at the first time of asking, and we trust that as a result of our efforts more home-produced bacon may be sold locally.

CORNUBIAN.

You never made a mistake by doing the right thing at the right time.

There's more difference than a letter between boosting and boasting.



I once again had the privilege of attending the Flower Show and Sports at Calne, on August 6th. I have come to regard this annual visit to the Calne Factory as a redletter day of the year, giving an opportunity for seeing the wonderful developments that are taking place, and of shaking hands and renewing acquaintance with old friends with whom I was associated for over a quarter of a century.

The enterprise that has been shown by the Directors in the erection of the imposing New Factory during the period of trade depression, and the expense that has been incurred in making it the best-equipped factory in England, is a striking indication of trust in the future, and determination that the "Harris" products shall continue to be unsurpassed and of world renown.

The excellent luncheon that was provided for the visitors was much appreciated, and the Managing Director's inspiring talk was listened to with rapt attention.

The weather on this occasion was perfect, a day of sunshine, with a pleasant breeze added to the enjoyment of us all.

The Secretaries and Committee are to be congratulated on the manner in which the Flower Show and Sports were organised and carried out. The success which attended their efforts was, no doubt, some recompense to them for the vast amount of energy that was expended.

J. N. POWNEY.

These lines are being written at a time when our summer season is rapidly drawing to a close, a reminder of which has just been given us by the holding of the Totnes Races, which are always regarded locally as the winding-up of the summer social events.

During the quiet Autumn period which follows we shall be able to reflect on the fact that this year's weather conditions have, generally speaking, been most favourable to the very large number of visitors who have spent their holidays in our neighbourhood, and many of whom, remembering the good time they have had, will want to come again.

The season just past will doubtless be remembered by most of the traders who cater for the varied requirements of those on holiday as having been a successful one.

During the past few weeks we have had the pleasure of visits from Mr. and Mrs. Osman Jones and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Rutty and daughter, Mr. Flay and friend, and Mr. Hooper, of Highbridge, all of whom, we believe, have thoroughly enjoyed their brief stay in Sunny Devon.

W.J.T.

HORSE LIKE A HUMAN.

KNOWS WHEN IT IS TIME FOR DINNER.

The stable doors were flung open, and a big carthorse pushed its way out to the yard and walked off to work.

The scene was the stable of Messrs. C. and T. Harris, Ltd., the sausage manufacturers, of Calne, Wilts, and the horse Paddy, a trace horse.

Paddy looked to the right and then to the left at the main road. There was no traffic about, so she walked across into the road to the railway station.

ALWAYS ON TIME.

The jingle and rattle of a heavy cart heralded the approach of her first job—to assist hauling heavy loads up the slope to the goods yard.

"That there hoss is darn creepy," one of the carters said to the Sunday Chronicle, "she's nearly bally human."

The church clock plays a hymn when it chimes the hour, and when the one o'clock hymn commences Paddy needs no human to tell her it is dinner-time.

But she keeps good time. Punctually at two o'clock she will start off out of the stables again. At five o'clock, too, she walks back.

Saturdays she has never been known

to make the mistake of walking back at 2 p.m.; she seems to know it is a half-day off.

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* * *

Distrust all those who love you extremely upon a very slight acquaintance, and without any visible reason. Be upon your guard, too, against those who confess as their weaknesses all the cardinal virtues.—Lord CHESTERFIELD.

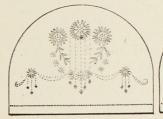
Too many British exporters show a want of proper activity in the way of intelligent and sympathetic study of the markets and energetic salesmanship.—Report of Salesmanship Committee.

Our people in time of crisis have always risen. Let us hold fast to the faith of that great race to which we belong. — Mr. Baldwin.

System is nothing—man is everything. Good men will make a good system. Evil men cannot.—Nicholas Ignatieff.

ART NEEDLEWORK.

Haywards are noted for their choice designs of traced goods for embroidery. Here are illustrated our two latest productions traced on good quality CREAM LINEN HEMSTITCHED.





35×35	4/6	Square 20 x 20	1/11
44 x 44	6/11	Duchesse Sets 9 x 40	3/6
53×53	8/11	Cosy Cover	2/3
12×18	1/3	N.D.C	2/11
14×20	1/6	Chair Back	2/3
16 x 24	1/111	Settee Back	4/6
	61d.	Runner 12 x 54	2/11
		Chest Cover 12 x 33	$1/11\frac{1}{2}$
15 x 15	1/3		
	44 x 44 53 x 53 12 x 18 14 x 20 16 x 24 	16 x 24 $1/11\frac{1}{2}$ $6\frac{1}{2}$ d.	44 x 44 6/11 Duchesse Sets 9 x 40 53 x 53 8/11 Cosy Cover 12 x 18 1/3 N.D.C 14 x 20 1/6 Chair Back 16 x 24 1/11½ Settee Back 6½d. Runner 12 x 54 6½d. Chest Cover 12 x 33

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HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 6.____OCTOBER, 1932.____NO. 10.

DODODODODO DODODO



7ITH the arrival of the Winter months we hope that all our young people have settled down to a course of systematic study. Accomplishments can only be gained by concentration and hard work, but the rewards are worth while, consisting as they do of increased status and the satisfaction which a feeling of usefulness alone can bring.

We are delighted to hear of the ready response made to the offer of elementary commercial and other courses offered in Calne by the County Education Authority. Mere enrolment and attendance at classes are not enough, however; the greatest work must be done at home by the student, for the role of a teacher is merely to guide, and this is only possible when the pupil by selfhelp has made himself a fruitful soil for cultivation.

The present month has witnessed the annual meetings of the various branches of the Harris Welfare Association and increased usefulness and popularity have formed fitting backgrounds to each report. Several fresh efforts have been launched, and we

look with special anticipation to the programmes of the Dramatic and the Literary and Debating Societies. We have much known and still more latent talent in our ranks, and these two societies will undoubtedly prove to be two of the brightest stars in the H.W.A. firmament. The recreational side of the Winter work has not been overlooked, and the Ladies' and Men's Hockey teams have arranged some very interesting fixtures and trust their efforts in the field will be supported by full gates.

The Club House, so thoughtfully provided by the Directors, will again be the scene of many thrilling contests for victory on the skittle alley, and we are promised a series of departmental tournaments to decide championships in the numerous games provided in this well-equipped headquarters of the Association's winter activities.

These amenities are for the use of members of the H.W.A., and we feel sure that everyone availing himself of them will support the stewards in their work of regulation and control.



O-DAY (October 25th, 1932) the eagerly-awaited report of the Reorganisation Commission on Pigs and Pig Products has made its appearance.

Whilst it is too early to form a complete judgment about it, we believe it will constitute a real contribution to the stabilisation of the Pig Industry in this country.

Anything that serves to increase and regularise the supply of English pigs should be of service to the Bacon Curing industry in England, although we have to say that the Scheme suggested will have to receive most careful consideration, for though it appears to suggest covering at least the cost of production to the farmer, there is no such definite provision (and we speak not having at this time read the full Report) to cover the Bacon Curer in the same way.

Our general attitude, however, will, we think, be that any Scheme that is likely to assist the pig producer and the British Bacon Curer will have our sympathetic support.

I returned three or four days ago from a visit to the Empire's greatest Dominion-Canada.

I was impressed once again with the intense loyalty and affection of the Canadian for the Old Country. It is a proud thing to be an Englishman among Canadian friends! The admiration of the people there for the Nation here, based on the way in which we have tackled our Conversion Schemes and other, what may be called, sacrificial measures, was sufficient to make any Englishman very humble in his natural pride of being an Englishman.

I wish it were possible to convey some adequate expression of the overwhelming kindness and thoughtfulness of all those with whom I came in touch on the other side. They have indeed adopted in its best possible sense the sentiment of "saying it with roses."

Speaking generally, one found the Dominion to be full of hope arising out of the understanding arrived at at what they

looked upon as the "family gathering of kindred nations" at Ottawa. They seemed to think that this might be looked upon as but the beginning of even closer inter-family bonds of sympathy, sentiment, and trade.

The Dominion of Canada has had, and is still facing, its own acute problems, and some of these are coloured very largely and influenced extremely by their at present necessarily close association with the New York money market.

I found the hope expressed again and again that some arrangement might be made where the financing necessary between England and Canada could be directly done between Montreal and London.

I shall never forget my first impression of the great St. Lawrence River on a brilliant September morning. The wonderful whitepainted ship on which we travelled sailed through the bluest of waters, between banks covered from mountain top to water's edge with gorgeous Autumn foliage.

The dark colours of the pines were set in relief by the redness of the maple for which Canada is famous.

During my stay there was nothing which struck me more than the lakes and rivers of parts of the country which I had not previously seen, set out in relief against these red, red maple forests.

What a home for artists, and dreamers, and poets! And in the midst of it all there are great communities of straight, honest, shrewd, English-speaking men and women, with big hearts and kindly ways, whose thoughts ever turn to England and all that England means.

We who live in England may well be proud of that great piece of our far-flung Empire and of the warm hearts and friendship of those of our friends who are its citizens.



SUFFOLK AND NORTH-EAST ESSEX FARMERS' VISIT TO IPSWICH.

OLLOWING the recent visit by Norfolk farmers to this Factory, it was decided to offer similar facilities to some of our Suffolk and North-East Essex feeders to inspect our methods of handling their pigs.

We were again fortunate in having Mr. R. P. Redman with us, and about 35 visitors turned up—a thoroughly representative party of pig breeders and feeders. The Programme was arranged on similar lines to the previous occasion, and after formal introductions the company divided into two sections, the first in charge of Mr. Redman and Mr. Baldry, and the second party under Mr. Ludgate and Mr. Smith.

About two hours were spent in visiting all departments of the factory under working conditions. Starting at the Pig Pens, the interest of the visitors was at once aroused as several of them were having pigs killed on that day, so that the criticisms offered on the live pigs and the later confirmation of such criticism on the carcases was much appreciated.

Before entering the Slaughtering Department, the methods of electrically stunning the pigs were fully explained by Mr. Redman, and great interest and amazement was shown when the actual operation was being witnessed, as was the case during the whole slaughtering and weighing operations.

As was seen in the Hanging Room, the pigs killed that day were, on the whole. quite good, but wherever any comment or criticism was needed it was given by those in charge.

Passing through the Lard Room and Digester Department, we experienced a change of temperature in the Curing Cellars. where some astonishment was occasioned by the numerous stacks of bacon in the curing process. Here Mr. Redman was asked several questions on the English method of curing compared with the Danish. After a time here, most of the party were anxious to get outside to a warmer temperature, and, crossing to the Bacon Department, we showed them the Smoking Houses, and finally the finished sides, which were commented upon according to their suitability for the trade or otherwise.

Mr. Redman, addressing the guests at luncheon, remarked upon the pleasure it gave him to come down from Calne to meet them. After referring to the introduction of the electric stunner into our methods, Mr. Redman stated that it was hoped an early announcement would be made by the Government on the report of the Pig and Bacon Re-organisation Commission, and that he hoped a scheme would be proposed which would be of some benefit to the industry, and that whatever was done in this way it was up to the farmers to produce the right type of pig to fulfill the requirements of the

public demand.

Mr. George Gooderham (one of the most intensive pig breeders and feeders in Suffolk) proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Redman for coming down from Calne to entertain them and for the facilities offered by the firm that day. Mr. Arthur Goddard (a very prominent North-East Essex agriculturist) associated himself with Mr. Gooderham's remarks by seconding the vote of thanks, and in the course of a very able speech stated that he thought this had been a most interesting day for them all—they had learnt something of the bacon curers' troubles, which probably they were not previously aware of, and perhaps they had also found out some of their own mistakes in regard to pigs—he thought it was up to them to endeavour to produce the correct type of pig, and he appealed to the younger generation to take a greater interest in pig production. This gentleman also remarked upon the confidence he had in the firm of "Harris," and remarked that in his opinion the pig feeders of the Eastern Counties should feel indebted to the Firm for the fact that they had a Bacon Factory in this neighbourhood to take their supplies on the spot and play its part in regulating the price of pigs in this district.

After Mr. Redman had responded, he called upon Mr. H. Ludgate, who said that he really felt he could look upon them all as old friends, since, although there were just a few of them he had not met before, he had seen their names so often on the cheques he had to sign. He impressed upon them the importance of booking their pigs when they were fit to come along to make first grade sides of bacon—so many feeders will sometimes hold them just a week or ten days too long, with the result that they are thrown into a lower grade, at less money for

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

the finished bacon. He suggested that the present time of low prices for pigs was the time to increase rather than decrease their stocks.

Mr. Ludgate then called upon Mr. C. Baldry, who thanked his friends for their attendance, remarking that his pleasure at seeing them at the Factory was all the greater since Mr. Redman was able to get away from his many responsibilities at Calne in order to be with them, and he thought it would be of some interest to Mr. Redman to know that the company assembled was representative of the breeding and feeding of something in the neighbourhood of 25,000 pigs per year, and from his own knowledge of them he knew this number could and would be substantially increased if and when conditions on the producing side would warrant it.

Mr. C. A. West added a few remarks on the serious financial position of the farming industry in general, and hoped that measures would shortly be introduced to alleviate their serious plight.

C. BALDRY,
Ipswich.

With the arrival of a new ambulance with a Rolls-Royce chassis the organisation for dealing with emergency cases is now on an up-to-date footing. The ambulance will be used in connection with the Calne Nursing Association, a body which has been such a source of comfort and usefulness to the district during the last few years.

The Nursing Association is an outcome of a scheme introduced 50 years ago by the late Canon Duncan, who installed the late Sister Margaret Briscoe to carry out the duties of deaconess and nurse to the parish. After 21 years service she was followed by Nurse Bryant, who was succeeded by Nurse Gowan.

There are approximately 600 subscribers to this useful body, and in the course of the annual collection of subscriptions, which are now due, it is hoped that this number will be exceeded so that the work can be extended in necessary directions.

Truth is beautiful. Without doubt; and so are lies.—Emerson.

The way of the World

" New form of Mountaineering":-

A person climbs to the top of a high mountain. When the summit is reached the other members of the Alpine Party are automatically "Yo-yo'd" to the top, per a giant drum and thick rope.

The sausage is said to be one of the most economical of foods. It is really useful to those who want to make both ends meat.

Everyone should learn to dance! All feet to the pumps!

Autumn leaves! When Autumn arrives.

Swordfish are very awkward things to meet in the sea as they are liable to make holes in anything they meet.

THOMIAS.

"Are you interested in swimming?" asked a certain person of me the other day. "Rather," I replied, but I did not confess that I could not swim.

I want to be able to swim, and so do a good many other young ladies of this town.

What we want is a swimming bath more central, and one which can be used all the year round: where school-children can attend as part of their lessons and competitions held.

Don't think that I am discontented in spite of our tennis courts and putting green, but I do think that swimming is just as essential a pastime for health as either of those two mentioned.

The roaring of lions, the howling of wolves, the raging of the stormy sea, and the destructive sword, are portions of eternity, too great for the eye of man.—Blake.

* * *

Theoretically, I can see no case against State interference in literature that is not equally valid against State interference in everything else.—Mr. ROBERT LYND.

* * * *

Righteousness is part of the content of my own mind, the only reality I know.—Sir Daniel Hall.

Food and Vitamines.

T is the purpose of this and succeeding articles to explain in the simplest possible manner the part that food plays in life and what vitamines are.

You burn a piece of wood or coal to get heat; but what makes your body hotter than the air outside? Why, when you take your temperature, does the thermometer register a temperature of 98oF—and sometimes a few degrees higher if you have the "flu"—though the temperature of the room is much lower? Can it be that your inside is an imitation fireplace? Even if it be so, the source of heat is certainly neither wood, nor coal, nor paper, nor anything else that is commonly used as fuel.

Such questions have agitated the minds of thinking people from the remotest times, but only within the last century or so have satisfactory answers been found. The guess that the body was something like a furnace was a good one; but before the riddle of the body furnace could be solved we had to acquire clearer notions of just what this "burning" is that takes place in the ordinary fireplace.

To make a fire it is necessary to have fuel. But it is just as important to have enough air. If your clothes by any accident catch fire you are warned to throw a wrap tightly round you, so as to prevent access of air. Without air there can be no burning, no matter how much coal or wood there may be

It is the oxygen in the air that is so essential to burning. This gas is present to about 20 per cent. If a sample of air is taken and the oxygen removed from it, your paper will not burn; nor will anything else that ordinarily burns in air. If, on the other hand, you take a lighted candle and thrust it into the jar containing the removed oxygen, the paper or candle will burn with a brilliancy that dazzles the eye.

Priestly, who carried out much experimental work at Bowood, discovered oxygen in 1771, but it remained for Lavoisier, a Frenchman, to show how oxygen was related to burning. Lavoisier was guillotined during the French Revolution. He showed that if coal be burnt the carbon in it was turned into carbon dioxide by combining with the oxygen of the air, and the hydrogen

in the coal was turned into water because it also combined with the oxygen of the air. When carbon and hydrogen combine with oxygen a great amount of heat is evolved.

Lavoisier next showed that much the same thing takes place when food is taken into the body. Here also the carbon and hydrogen in food—just as certainly present in meat and bread as in wood and coal—combine with the oxygen in the air, obtained by breathing, to yield carbon dioxide and water, at the same time liberating heat.

That we actually liberate carbon dioxide and water can be easily shown. Take a drinking straw and blow through it into a glass containing lime water; the lime water will immediately turn milky (a test for carbon dioxide). The same thing happens if you thrust a lighted candle into a jar, keep it there for a few seconds, then take it out and add a little lime water to the jar. On shaking the same milkiness is produced.

Likewise, if you blow upon a cold surface, say your glasses, the surface becomes moist. If a candle be burnt surrounded by a tall chimney, you will notice that the upper portion of the chimney becomes moist; this moisture, to be sure, soon disappears, but that is due to the heat from the candle.

Just as heat is produced when the carbon and hydrogen from the candle or coal unite with the oxygen to form carbon dioxide and water, so heat is produced when these elements in the food we eat unite with the oxygen in the air we breathe to produce the same two substances.

Now we know why the doctor's thermometer thrust into your mouth registers a higher temperature than the same thermometer hung in the room. And just as coal gives the heat, and therefore the energy necessary to convert the water in a boiler into steam and so drive an engine, so does the food we take into our system give the energy needed to carry on our daily work.

O.J.

(To be continued).

We extend our sympathy to the two ladies who wondered whether a hole in the wall was the entrance to a wasp's nest and discovered that it was. Fortunately the hasty retreat was carried out without casualties. We severely censure the unfeeling wretch who laughed at the ladies' dismay.



THE BOAR.

It has been truly said that the Boar is one half of the herd.

If this is accepted, and in the opinion of the writer it should be, it will be apparent that the selection, care, and management of the Boar are matters of paramount importance to the breeder.

In selection, the greatest care is necessary, since any misjudgment may prove a costly error.

Intending purchasers of a Boar should, prior to purchase, carefully and critically examine all the sows and hilts intended for sows in the herd, and endeavour to sum up their principal weaknesses in order that a special effort may be made to select a Boar that will tend to correct these defects. It is advisable also to choose an animal of mature age rather than a very young one, as such an animal will have had time to develop its points, thus allowing the prospective owner to judge more satisfactorily its effect upon the ultimate progeny.

While it is essential the sire should be docile, it is also very desirable that it should exhibit those masculine characteristics which denote constitutional strength and vigour.

For the purpose of producing pigs suitable for the Wiltshire Bacon trade, the general points such as length, fine shoulders, &c., are too well known to need any repetition, but the following additional notes may be of some assistance.

Avoid a pig which is flat on the top of the shoulder, as such pigs have a tendency to produce an excess of fat, and select only those in which the shoulders are well arched.

Preference should be given to an animal with eyes set well apart, this being an indication of good maturing qualities.

A pig standing well up on its toes at

eight months old will generally remain active and free from hoof troubles all its life.

A wealth of silky hair is an indication of fine-grained lean meat.

It is an unfortunate fact that on many farms little or no attention is paid to the management, housing, and general conditions of the Boar, yet he is still expected to produce large strong healthy litters.

The practice of allowing a Boar to run with a number of sows has nothing to recommend it, since it often results in the pig becoming savage with both sows and attendants, whilst his reproductive capacity is likely adversely affected. Separate accommodation in a clean, comfortable pen with ample room for exercise in the open air is by far the better method, and the extra trouble involved in taking the sow to the boar pen and her immediate removal after mating will be amply repaid in the resultant litters.

Docility in a Boar is a very valuable quality and should be encouraged in every possible way. With this end in view, the attendant should be chosen with care. He



should be capable of managing the pig in a firm yet kindly manner, and without any form of brutality. There is much to be said in favour of a daily grooming with a good hand bass, as this not only has a very beneficial effect upon the health of the animal by preventing the appearance of lice, but accustoms it to man handling, which is often an advantage at the time of service.

Viciousness is not infrequently caused by irritation, and on its first appearance the Boar should be thoroughly examined for signs of rheumatism, foot troubles, and more particularly for irritation set up by the chaffing or malformation of the tusks.

Comfortable and clean housing conditions are essential if good health and vitality are to be maintained.

" 365."

These numerals as the title of the following paragraph appear isolated. What is their significance?

Considered in relation to the cost of pig management, or, in fact, the cost per annum

of any daily task, they may mean a very great deal, as we hope to illustrate.

Frequently, when inspecting pigs, it takes an appreciable time to get to them. Doors and gates have to be opened with difficulty—each of them latched with indifferent catches, perhaps a block of wood or iron bar will have to be taken out, or a piece of string untied—binder twine, derelict plough trace, horse shoes, and broaches are a positive nuisance as a form of security, but very common.

A pig stye is entered by the pig-man 730 times per year at least, and the slightest obstacle means a waste of time and efficiency. Even so small a waste of time as 5 minutes daily by the pig-man would total up to 30 hours in the year, sufficient certainly to justify the fitting of easy-working, yet secure, fasteners.

On some farms water has to be carted from a pond or distant source, and frequently by hand, no uncommon practice. With water only 10 yards from the mixing shed if for 100 pigs and according to our multiple "365," it would entail a journey for the man of 52 miles, with two pails empty and another 52 miles back with them full in the course of the year.

Considering, too, that other classes of stock require large quantities of water, some simple way of laying it on to the buildings would be warranted.

What about the meal store and mixing shed—sometimes they are separate buildings which entails twice handling of the foodstuffs, and the latter is not always in the most convenient position in relation to the live stock fed from it.

It takes very little to calculate innumerable wastage and cost which could well be avoided.

The cumulative effect of many slight inconveniences means considerable expense in terms of man power, and it is astonishing what you will notice even in your own sphere of labour if you calculate various processes in view of "365" being the multiple.

J. E. SMITH, *Ipswich*.

Wheresoever manners and fashions are corrupted, language is. It imitates the public riot.—Ben Johnson.

The true art of memory is the art of attention.—Dr. Johnson.

SPLITTING HARES.

There is a story to hear, who'll dare To tell the tale of the missing hare? A hare that was dead as the nail of a door, And placed for a short while in our Cold Store.

It was left too long and the Hunt steered to Lee,

Without Captain's orders—I think you'll agree

That the air when it's tainted, is not of the best,

So they sought for the owner, North, South, East, and West.

The gent they approached on the subject said, "Ah!

Hand the four-footed animal right in my car."

To him that hath not he shall certainly hath, And off went the car, at a fair pace to Bath.

The owner now called for his hare—'twas a winner!

Alas! it was gone—and "Good-bye" to his dinner!

And thus all this trouble was caused by a

Of two gallant gentlemen of the same name.

The end of the hare? It's fate is not known,

We hope it was tasty—'twas surely "homegrown."

Was it "jugged," was it "potted," was it baked in a pie?

But the owner's remarks we will not amplify!

We award the palm of honour to the young thing who recently received in dictation "detrimental effect" and gaily typed "depth of mental effect."

There is nothing, sir, too little for so little a creature as man. It is by studying little things that we attain the great art of having as little misery and as much happiness as possible.—Dr. Johnson.

Man is a noble animal, splendid in ashes, and pompous in the grave, solemnising Nativities and Deaths with equal lustre, nor omitting ceremonies of bravery, in the infamy of his nature.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Heritage Digitised by Calne

British Legion Football Match at Calne.

In connection with the local branch of the British Legion a football match was played on the Recreation Ground on Saturday, October 8th, versus a team of Legionaires from Trowbridge. When the local team was advertised it was seen that most of the chosen players were, as many thought, relics of a never-forgotten past. In fact epithets were rife, such a "Old Crocks," "Rip-van-Winkles," "Whiskers," and many attended the match to witness a game in which they thought stretchers, splints, and crutches would eventually play a part. To the surprise of these seekers after excitement they saw comparatively good play instead of decrepit ineptitude, The fact that nine of the eleven players once played for the Town Club as colleagues was evidenced by their understanding and co-operation. Jack Kelloway in goal, was safe. Harry Day, as back, gave us a glimpse of what he once could do in the way of leaping in the air and punting a ball well up the field. Keble Cleverly, the other back, did a few solo stunts on his own, as well as help the defence. His smile was that of a boy, so pleased was he to be again on the field where once he shone so well. In the half line were G. R. Ashman (captain), F. I. Nash, and T. Martin. The centre-half was the centre of admiration —he looked as if he came out of a band-box— "got up regardless" as the saying has it! The rings round his stockings must have given him the inspiration to make rings round his opponents. It was interesting to notice the endeavours of Ashman and Nash (occasionally successful) to back heel the ball. -touches of old-time skill. They were more successful with their head-work—this in more than one sense of the word. Tommy Martin completed what ought to be termed a hefty half-line. The forwards tried by cunning to make up the lack of speed. Percy Keevil, outside left, was happy in ambling along the touch-line and accepting what came his way with perfect freedom from care, while on the other wing R. Caswell put in quite a number of his old-time runs. Another forward was seen testing his leg muscles-trying his knee by kicking invisible objects-and in the end he in turn showed prowess of by-gone days by scoring a rasping goal. Randolph Stanley showed some pretty football, and one watching him could only wonder why he contents himself between the goalposts in the Inter-Departmental games. The butt of the spectators chaff was the-



CALNE BRITISH LEGION FOOTBALL TEAM.

centre-forward, "Morris" was his "nom-dejeu"—presumably he was expected to show a skill akin to Morris the Swindon forward, at least in the first half. In the second moiety he improved and so satisfied some of his kindred spirits, who were enjoying the spectacle from the duckboards.

The game resulted in a win for Calne, 7-3, and the scorers were:—Keevil 3, Davis 2, Stanley and Caswell.

Altogether the game was worth seeing. The "come-back" of the "once-has-been" was a creditable performance. To stage a game like this (the Calne team's average age was approaching 40) there could be only one incentive—that of helping a deserving cause. The cause of the British Legion was a deserving one, so the will to help was forthcoming. All honour to the players who risked injury, stiffness, sore feet, and strained muscles (you could see them painfully limping about the town for days—in all probability the chemist could unfold a tale about them!) to help such a cause.

During the evening a Skittle Match was played between the two teams, Calne again running out winners by 4 pins.

Although thirteen years have elapsed since the days of patriotic fervour which marked the days of early November, 1919, interest is still maintained in the claims of those who gave so much during the War years and still suffer because of their service to the King and the Empire.

The maintenance of this interest is due to the work of the British Legion, who year in and year out consider cases often of a most compassionate nature and extend suitable help.

The source of much of this help is obtained from the results of Poppy Day, which was instituted by the late Earl Haig. We appeal to our readers to give as generously as they are able for their poppy and thus increase the fund to which so many look for help, comfort, and relief.

The only thing that will carry this country through is unity, and to have that unity we must have a spirit of unity throughout education.—Dr. CYRIL NORWOOD.

* * *

Life is like playing a violin solo in public and learning the instrument as one goes on.

—Samuel Butler.

* * *

THE HAMLET UNDER THE HILL.

"HALLOWS' EVE."

Once more it is eventide of the last day in October.

A fitting evening, soft moonlight dimmed by occasional clouds across the sky, and a slight breeze in the topmost branches of the trees.

On any moonlit night it is easy to let fancy run riot with the light and shade under the trees and see all manner of strange objects there, but, on this particular night, what might not be abroad?

No-one will be far from home to-night, the path through the churchyard will most certainly be shunned, for who would like to risk an encounter with a spirit not contained in a flask?

Indoors the daughter of the house and two close friends from across the way are busily engaged in naming chestnuts after the swains of their choice and putting them on the bars—the one that pops first is the one who will propose.

But the evening draws on, supper appears and disappears, and the three girls announce their intention of staying up till midnight. We have a shrewd idea of the reason, so say "Good-night," and off we go.

Left to themselves, the three girls make up the fire, then arrange three chairs around it, and on the back of each place an intimate garment of their own and then conceal themselves.

Presently the grandfather clock solemnly strikes midnight, the door slowly opens, and in comes a man who advances to the fire, picks up one of the garments, and turns it over.

"What!" cries the owner of the garment, "I'll never marry that ugly beggar."

The man who should come in and move a garment was the man who would marry the owner.



Heritad Digitised

Some Impressions by "R.E.H."

Thas always seemed to me that the week we spend at the Agricultural Hall definitely marks the close of the Summer Season. It brings us to the extreme end of the Daylight Saving Season, and it is there that the first mention is made of the big efforts put forth to cater for the demands of the Christmas Trade.

We all remember the excitements—the hope and fears—which marked the Exhibition of 1931, and in a very real sense this year's Exhibition is linked up with those very hopes which first found expression in the September of 1931. A year has passed, a year during which our Directors have been engaged in formulating proposals which we all hope will do much to give to our business that security which has been so lacking of late years.

And when I recall my personal experience at this year's Exhibition, I can say that I find evidence of a new atmosphere. And in this way—there have been Exhibitions before when our prices have been near to those of the importers, and indeed on one recent occasion our home-produced price was actually level with Danish quotations. But then the trade hesitated; they said, "Yes, but what security have we, suppose we make this effort? Suppose we introduce Wiltshire in place of Danish, what hope is there that the supplies will continue and what chance is there that the market will remain stable?" This year one heard much less of that sort of talk and the buyers, -at any rate, many of them-were thinking that the future risk before them was not so much the risk attending the stocking of Wiltshire, as that of being out of a movement which now shows every possibility of providing the big chance.

This changed atmosphere is brought about by the information which has been published from time to time in the Press. There is a public which knows that movements are taking place and that it is just a matter now of so many days before the full plan will be made public. That fact, side by side with the known national necessity of balancing our trade, has brought into being a demand which no up-to-date retailer can afford to disregard.

It has been a matter of interest to me that just at this very moment during the week when our Exhibition has been going on the full detail of the recent Census, as it affects my own County of Herts, has been published in the Watford Press. The details are informing and serve to confirm opinions which by the goodwill of our Editors I have been allowed from time to time to express in our Magazine. The details given show that during the period of ten years the population of the Watford District has increased by 10,521. Side by side with this expanded town population we find that those parts of our county which depend first and last on agriculture have shrunk, and to-day there are many fewer people who find a living on the land than was the case ten years ago.

At first sight, people may be content to say, "Well, that's all O.K.—there are more people, the population, in spite of the rural area shrinkage, has grown, the more people will want more goods." Quite so, but unfortunately to-day Watford is oppressed by the awkward fact that it carries an unemployed population of 1,898 persons. These unfortunates are on the dole and in the long run, look at it as one may, are really being supported and carried by those of us who are fortunate enough to have jobs. And I for my part look to the new agricultural policy—the one I imagine to be brought forward soon-which will bring to an end the distressing flight from the rural districts to the already overcrowded towns. We hope, in fact, that by our new policy we can repopulate our country districts and give back to England that backbone of rural strength and vigour which was, and indeed still is, our heritage. By it we hope to give them plenty and security in place of poverty, care, and anxiety. That, and nothing less, is the hope.

If people will not sit down and deplore what is wrong in village life, but stand up to it and get busy about it, they will soon find that if they cease to be apathetic they will cease to be depressed.—PRINCE OF WALES.

Most maxim-mongers have preferred the prettiness to the justness of a thought, and the turn to the truth; but I have refused myself to everything that my own experience did not justify and confirm.—Chesterfield.

Health Hints.

FIRST AID (Continued).

FRACTURES OR BROKEN BONES.

The ends of a broken bone are jagged and sharp, and they may damage the surrounding parts if the limb is bent or moved about at the site of the fracture; hence a fracture should be handled gently lest the end of the broken bone should be pushed through the skin. Broken bones, or fractures, are of two kinds—Simple and Compound.

1.—The bone only is broken and skin is intact—Simple.

2.—The end of the broken bone sticks through the skin—Compound. In this case we have a wound which should be treated first and the fracture attended to afterwards.

What are the signs of a broken bone?

The patient will tell you that he has being a blow or a fall and perhaps that

received a blow or a fall, and perhaps that he felt the bone break. He is unable to move the limb which is fractured, and there is swelling, tenderness, and pain over the fractured point, whilst the limb is deformed, i.e., altered in shape or shortened. It may be possible to feel the break in the bone with the finger, and if the limb is moved it "gives" at the fracture, whilst you may feel, or the patient feels, the two ends of the bone grating together.

First Aid Treatment.

The main object is to prevent the engs of the bone from going through the skin, and so prevent a simple fracture becoming compound, because a compound fracture is much more dangerous to life. With this object in view, therefore, we must keep the limb from bending at the seat of fracture, and before attempting to move the patient we must set the fracture by pulling it gently into place, and taking care that the broken ends of the bone do not cut through the skin. When we have got the broken bone into position (compare it with the sound side) it is held in place by applying splints. A second person is required to help apply the splints, one to keep the bones in position whilst the other holds the splints and bandages them in place. Splints may be improvised of anything handy, e.g., pieces of wood (of a box), cardboard, sticks, folded

newspapers, walking sticks, broom handles, &c., &c., but flat boards are best. Padding of some soft material, such as scarfs, mufflers, strips of blankets, cotton waste, &c., is necessary under the splints. Tie the splints in position with bandages, handkerchiefs, strips of cloth, neck-ties, rope, twine, &c. Wind the strip or lengths of bandage round splints, padding thickly, but do not tie too tightly, and be ready to slacken them if they become painful.

For the more common fractures use the

following splints:

Broken Wrist or Forearm.—Apply a splint on the inner and one on the outer side of forearm, with the palm of the hand towards the body, thumb uppermost. Place the elbow at right angles and arm in a wide sling.

Broken Upper Arm.—Apply a splint on the inner and one on the outer side of the upper arm, the outer one extending from the tip of the shoulder to the point of the elbow. Place the elbow at right angles and arm in a sling.

Broken Collarbone.—Raise the arm and pull the shoulder backwards, then place soft pad, three inches thick, in the armpit, and bind the injured arm to the side with a broad bandage round the elbow and body.

Broken Lower Leg.—Gently pull foot and bring into position with toes pointing upwards. Apply an inner and outer splint, both extending from above the knee to beyond the foot. Bandage the sound leg

to injured one to support it.

Broken Thigh.—Gently pull foot and bring into position with toes pointing upwards. Apply a long outside splint, reaching from the armpit to beyond the foot, and an inner splint from the fork to below the ankle. Place a broad strip of cloth, or blanket, around the outer splint and chest and a similar strip round the hips. Bind the inner and outer splints together above and below the fracture, and just above the ankle as well. Pass a bandage around both legs and the outer splint and above and below the knee, and another round both feet and the outer splint.

Broken Kneecap.—Raise the limb, keeping knee straight, and apply a splint to the back of the limb, reaching from the buttock to the heel. Secure the leg to the splint by bandages, and keep the foot well raised from the ground by resting it on an improvised

support, such as a folded coat.

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POST BAG. EDITORIAL OFFICE HARRIS MACAZINE

October 13th, 1932.

The Editor, "Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

As can be seen from another column, the initial 1932 meeting of the Orchestral Section of the H.W.A. has been held and efforts are being made to make the coming season a success.

The valuable services of Miss M. Fennell (accompanist), Mr. H. Firth (conductor), and Mr. S. J. Rymer (leader), have been secured, and applications to join are cordially invited.

Members of the Chippenham staff will be heartily welcomed and any information desired can be obtained from

Yours faithfully,
R. FREETH,
Orchestral Secretary.
F. STOCKDALE,
Dance Band Secretary.

* * * A NOVEMBER NIGHT'S TALE.

The wind howls and shrieks through the trees and round the corners of the house. Inside all is warm and cheerful, however.

The wide hearth is piled with logs and the light of the dancing flames is reflected from many a bright surface, the brass candlesticks on the mantel, the copper warming pan on the wall, the polished front of the grandfather clock in the corner. The settle is pulled across in front of the fire and the little seats each side of the fire are in use: a cosy corner this, to sit in the warmth and glow of the fire on a cold night and look up the chimney and see the stars between the curls of smoke.

But silence, the grandfather is telling a tale. "The Manor House, years ago, was inhabited by a man whose ways weren't all they might have been. Well, in fulness of time he was laid with his forefathers, but he couldn't rest there and he kept returning to

his old home. If he had done so in a quiet respectable way, perhaps no-one would have objected, but he would create a disturbance. A carriage would drive up, wheels rolling on the gravel, and when anyone went to see who was there no-one was visible. Crashes as of crockery would be heard in the night and nothing to be seen, and he would take to walking along the corridors at any time of day. Well, this couldn't be allowed to go on and so he was duly laid, with bell, book, and candle, and sentenced to tie up a bushel of sand in a haycord, and peace descended on the house once more."

A SOCIAL EVENING AT IPSWICH.

It was the writer's good fortune to be in Ipswich on October 3rd, inasmuch as that date coincided with a Whist Drive, organised by the energetic folk responsible for the social activities of our Ipswich Branch.

One always senses an atmosphere of friendliness amongst the entire Staff. A cheery "Good morning" is encountered on every side and one generally feels at home immediately. It was this atmosphere that made the writer accept the invitation to the Whist Drive without hesitation. The cheery atmosphere was not left at Hadleigh Road, but transported to the Institute, where the Whist Drive was held. There was no exuberance in the greeting: one was accepted and fitted in-not as a visitor, but as one of themselves. Everybody had something to say, and not merely polite for-the-sake-ofsaying-something phrases either. One looked round and wondered if it was really the first visit to a social function at Ipswich.

What did it matter if in the movements the acting ladies did wonder if they had to move up or down?—The difficulty was soon straightened out by the man with the whistle—and it was all good fun. What did it matter if one did stay at one table for six hands?—One was comfortable. What did it matter if the refreshment room did appear to get quite full when one gentleman entered?—He was jolly good company. What did anything matter?—It was a real enjoyable evening.

Thank you, Ipswich, for a really enjoyable evening. You are, indeed, "A Happy Family."

"Losing Lady."

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. F. W. DASH.



Mr. F. W. Dash entered the employ of Chas. & Thos. Harris in June, 1895, but two years later left for Swindon. He returned to Calne in 1899 and has thus completed 33 years unbroken service. One of his earliest tasks was to assist to turn an old-fashioned windlass, which was then in use for hoisting pigs on to the bars for slaughtering. Since then he has gone through all the stages of bacon curing. In 1913 he went to Totnes and soon after became factory foreman, which post he still holds. Of a quiet, retiring disposition, his principal hobby is gardening, at which he is certainly adept. Some eighteen months ago Mr. Dash suffered a heavy bereavement in the loss of his wife, a lady who was well known and respected in Calne.

The best wishes of all subscribers to the Harris Magazine accompany our Chief on his trip to Canada. We wish him bon voyage and a return with health re-invigorated.

The business of life is to go forward.—Dr. Johnson.



At Calne, on September 3rd, Miss Rose Randall was married to Mr. Charles Horsell, of Calne. Miss Randall was over 7 years in the Pie Wrapping Department. The wedding present from the factory was a hearth rug and a grey-dawn tea service from the Pie Department. Mr. Gale made the presentation.

On September 10th, at Calstone Parish Church, Miss Winifred Barnet was married to Mr. Gough McFaull, of the Electricians' staff. Miss Barnet was over 5 years attached to the Kitchen Department, and was presented with a palm stand and Mr. McFaull was the recipient of a Westminster chiming clock.

At Blackland Parish Church, on September 10th, Mr. Charles Dean, of No. 1 Despatch, was married to Miss Ella Offer, of Blackland. The wedding present was household ware.

Mr. W. C. Salter, of the Calne Office, was married to Miss V. F. M. Ballard on September 10th, at St. Michael's Church, Stoke Newington, London. Mr. Salter was the recipient of a canteen of cutlery as a wedding gift from his colleagues.

Mr. C. H. Holbrow, also of the Calne Office, was married at Perranporth, Cornwall, on October 13th, to Miss Medlyn. A canteen of cutlery was the wedding gift given to him by his colleagues.

On the occasion of his marriage to Miss Katherine Scroble, Mr. Richard Park was presented with an oxidised silver curb and companion set by his fellow workers at the West of England Bacon Company, Totnes.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

THE BROAD HICHWAY.

Once more the London Grocers' Exhibition has come and gone and we feel can be put down as an unqualified success. We rather gather that the total attendance was not quite up to previous years, but certainly as far as the Wednesday was concerned we had never been busier. There was one continual flow of customers from opening time until the close, and the last order for twelve sides was, as a matter of fact, booked ten minutes after the official hour.

There were a number of newcomers this year, and one of our chief competitors in the cooked meat trade dropped out, making the second in recent years, from which we no doubt secured considerable advantage.

The Harris stand was arranged on very similar lines to previous exhibits in recent years, as this has been found to be the most satisfactory method of dealing with our multiplicity of lines. All our representatives now know exactly where to find the various goods, which is a big factor when it is important to deal with each customer as expeditiously as possible.

The numerous new lines introduced since September, 1931, were shown on a central dining table and attracted much attention. The Cornish Pasties particularly were very assiduously sampled, and we found it difficult as lunch time approached to keep any for the afternoon visitors!

On the Monday there was an opening luncheon, at which Lord Leverhulme presided, which gave us the opportunity of entertaining several of our leading customers from different parts of the country. Each exhibiting firm was invited to bring one or more buyers as guests, which ensured a good attendance for the opening day, which has not always been the case in the past.

On Tuesday our Chief was invited to speak at an important Empire gathering in the Agricultural Hall, and during the three days he was with us there was not one moment that he was not heavily engaged with customers and friends from all over the British Isles.

We had Mr. Redman with us on the Wednesday and Thursday, and he also was much sought after.

Although many of our visitors still spoke of difficult times, there appeared to be a general feeling of steady optimism and renewed confidence, and we trust that by September, 1933, we shall really see a return to more permanently settled conditions.

On behalf of our friends on the road we wish Mr. Bodinnar a pleasant voyage, a successful trip, and a safe return from his visit to Canada on important business.

Van Salesman Knott has been appointed to Van 50 Bristol, and Relief Salesman Osborne has taken his place on Bristol Van 51.

We welcome to Calne Relief Salesmen James, Trevor Lewis, and Bell.

People have ceased to believe in good times. They are now thinking. When you begin to think, the result is inevitable; you begin to work. Because the world is thinking I foresee happier, that is, hardworking times ahead.—Henry Ford.

The vulgar often laugh, but never smile; whereas well-bred people often smile, but seldom laugh. A witty thing never excited laughter; it pleases only the mind, and never distorts the countenance.—Chester-field.

When all is done, human life is, at the greatest and the best, but like a froward child, that must be played with and humoured a little to keep it quiet, till it falls asleep, and then the care is over.—Sir WILLIAM TEMPLE



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER

"The Power Behind the Throne," by W. Graham and H. Fowler-Mear.

A historical novel about Cardinal Wolsey. A film based upon this novel was made at Hampton Court, and has been shown to the King and Queen.

" Results of an Accident," by Vicki Baum.

This is about a doctor, whose practice is in a small German town, where the majority of the people are hostile to him. After an accident, in which a film star is injured and the whole town is infected by a spirit of unrest, the future seems likely to be a little brighter for the doctor and his wife.

" Corduroy," by Adrian Bell.

Life on a farm, from the point of view of a townsman.

"Yap," by Jan Stewer.

Short, humorous stories written in the Devonshire dialect.

Robot Detective," by Mabel Broughton Billett.

This story tells of the method of detection used by the Berlin police.

"William's Crowded Hours," by Richmal Crompton.

One of a series of books about the amusing escapades of a small boy.

" Castle Gay," by John Buchan.

A romantic story of a quiet and retiring editor who, as the result of a sympathetic article in one of his papers, becomes involved in an attempt to restore an exiled prince to his throne.

HOCKEY.

Following up last month's hockey notes, the attention of players may be directed to the new rules which come in force this season. The International Board have overhauled the rules and the following changes should be noted:—

Hooking at Sticks.—This is not completely abolished, as in women's hockey, but much has been done towards its elimination by the edict that hooking is *only* permissible by placing the stick between the ground and the opponent's stick. At all times it must be remembered that the stick to be hooked must be within striking distance of the ball.

Bully.—In the taking of an ordinary bully, all other players must now stand five yards away and not three yards, and it is stipulated that only the flat side of the stick can be used for the bully.

Stopping the Ball.—The foot or leg shall not be used to support the stick in order to

resist an opponent.

Offside Rule.—The offside rule has now been brought into conformity with that of the women's game by the decision that a player cannot be put on-side by the ball touching or glancing off the stick or person or an opponent.

Free Hit.— Cannot be taken with the scoop stroke (this wasn't quite clear in old drafting of rule), although the push stroke along the ground is permissible.

Behind.—An important ruling has been given as to the bearing of the words "intentionally" and "unintentionally" on what comprises a corner or a penalty corner.

Penalty Bully.—To be taken on a spot five yards in front of the goal instead of, as before, where the infringement occurred.

LADIESHOCKEY

Harris Ladies' Hockey Club opened their season on September 17th in weather more fitted for cricket than hockey—in fact, it is doubtful if such an ideal day for cricket has been experienced during the season. Many of the girls (of both teams) met the weather conditions by playing in

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Calne Heritage Digitised by coming season would see a great improvement in the number of players joining.

Mr. R. Freeth and Mr. F. Stockdale were elected Hon. Secretaries. The Committee was formed by the election of the following:—Miss B. M. Ham, Miss G. Keepence, and Messrs. H. Firth, S. J. Rymer,

and T. Williams.
Mr. H. Firth was appointed Conductor.



INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TOURNAMENT.

The Final in this tournament was eventually decided after many delays and attempts, with the result that the Warehouse and Pie Department beat the Office by 5 matches to 2, two matches being unfinished. The hard courts at the Woodlands helped considerably in this match, play being possible where otherwise the tournament would have, as last year, been left in an uncompleted state. Results:—

F. Flay and S. Toogood (Warehouse and Pie beat P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen, 6-4, 6-5; beat D. H. Morgan and A. Weston, 6-3, 6-1; lost to J. Archard and E. Cooper,

4-6, 4-6.
A Dixon and D. Dolman (Warehouse and Pie) beat J. Archard and E. Cooper, 2-6, 6-4, 6-5; beat D. H. Morgan and A. Weston, 6-1, 6-1.

A. Mackie and L. Toogood (Warehouse and Pie) beat D. H. Morgan and A. Weston, 6-4, 6-1; lost to J. Archard and E. Cooper, 4-6, 6-5, 4-6.

The Tennis Club has had a very successful season, as the following results will show:
1st String.—Played 13, won 10, lost 3.
2nd String.—Played 9, won 3, lost 6.

The Annual General Meeting of the Tennis Section was held on Thursday, October 13th, Mr. G. C. Brown presiding.

The election of officers and committee resulted as follows:—Hon. Secretaries, Messrs. E. Cooper and A. A. Flay. Committee (elected by ballot), Misses F. Angell, M. Cape, O. Wallis, Messrs. G. C. Brown, A. E. Bull, H. A. Olsen, and H. G. Smart. Captain and Vice-Captain 1st String, Mr.

A. E. Eull and Miss F. Angell. Captain and Vice-Captain 2nd String, Mr. H. Watson and Miss O. Wallis.



The Annual General Meeting of the Cricket Section was held on Thursday, October 13th, Mr. P. T. Knowles presiding.

In an interesting report the Hon. Secretaries announced that the cup and bat were recured by:—1st XI., J. Bromham for batting, A. Sutton for bowling; 2nd XI., R. Stevers for batting, P. Carter for bowling.

Messrs. J. A. Archard and K. Haines were re-elected Hon. Secretaries, and the following were elected to the Committee by ballot:—Messrs. J. H. Bromham, J. H. Gillett, S. L. Drewell, P. T. Knowles, F. I. Nash, R. Swaffield, and R. W. Winter. Mr. F. I. Nash was elected Captain of the 1st XI., Mr. J. H. Bromham Vice-Captain, and Mr. P. Carter and Mr. R. Stevens were elected to similar positions in the 2nd XI.

SKITTLE CLUB.

The Annual General Meeting of the Skittle Club was held on September 29th, Mr. F. I. Nash presiding.

In his report the Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. F. Collis, mentioned that over 200 playing members had used the alley, this testifying to the interest created and support given to the provision by the Management of a Skittle Alley.

Mr. A. B. Forture was elected Hon. Secretary in place of Mr. Collis, whose resignation was received.

The Committee was elected as follows:—
Messrs. W. J. Angell, E. Bennett, A. J.
Boase, F. J. Blackford, T. Burton, F. Culley,
B. Dolman, F. I. Nash, T. W. Petherick, H.
Ponting, R. Stanley, and F. Webb.

It was decided to extend the Inter-Departmental League Tournament to two matches with each department instead of one as last year.

More than 100,000 people visited Whipsnade Zoo during August, making three-quarters of a million visitors since the Zoo opened last year.

bare legs-an unusual sight on the hockey field. Our opponents were Old Euclidians from Swindon. Though we were not able to field our usual team, we were strong enough to win by 9 goals to 3. At half-time the score was 2-1 in our favour, and a very close finish was anticipated. However, the evening practices our players had during the previous week gave them an extra staying power our opponents did not seem to possess, with the result that we overran them in the second half and piled on 7 more goals with a response of only 2. In the absence of Miss M. Angell in goal Miss G. Barton proved a worthy substitute and made several very effective clearances. Miss J. Ellery, Miss I. Hunt, and Miss M. Strange, all newcomers, showed a standard of play which promises well for the future. The goal scorers were Miss Holley 4 Miss Holbrow 3, Miss Ellery 1, and Miss Woodward 1.

It should be mentioned that our opponents came with only nine players—we, however, managed to collect two players to complete their team.

MENSTAOCKEY

The first match of the season was played at Warminster on September 24th, but unfortunately we were not able to turn out a strong side. For various reasons we could only muster three of our old players, so to field a side in the circumstances meant the calling in of players who had not had much experience, in some cases none at all, of the game. To these players we would like to pay a tribute—their sportsmanship is outstanding, and to have a few such reserves willing to fill a gap in a team at the last moment is an invaluable asset to a Club. Of course, against such a strong team as Warminster we could not hope to win, and a defeat by 9 goals to nil was the expected result.

On October 1st we entertained Bath 2nd XI. at Lickhill and were able to put in the field one of the strongest sides we have ever collected together, with the result that we won a splendid game by 2 goals to 1. If this team can be regularly fielded and players take to heart and develop the tactics outlined

in last month's Magazine, we have every hope of developing into a side worthy to meet most of our opponents. We thoroughly deserved the win, and but for the faulty shooting at goal the score could easily have been increased by another four or five goals. whereas our opponents scored from practically the only opportunity they had. A feature of the game was the excellent goal-keeping by the Bath custodian. In the first half especially he saved many shots and certainly served his side well by a brilliant display.

Our defence was particularly good and the goalie had very little to do. Bath opened the scoring with a hot shot that gave Archard no chance and Swaffield equalised before the change over. An offside goal to Bath proved useless. Swaffield gave us the lead, which was never lost, and time came with the result previously noted. Our side turned out as follows:—J. Archard, W. Barry, A. Dixon, I. J. Taylor, H. Angell, E. Dixon, W. Faull, C. H. Ducksbury (captain), R. Swaffield, P. Doble, and R. Cobb.

CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The Annual General Meeting of this Section was held on Thursday, October 13th, Mr. T. W. Petherick presiding.

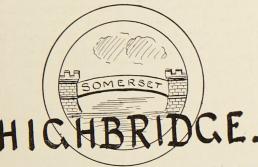
An interesting review of the past year's work was submitted by the Hon. Secretaries and routine business followed. Messrs. E. C. Kent and I. J. Taylor were re-elected Hon. Secretaries. Twenty names were nominated for the twelve places on the Committee, and a ballot resulted in the following being elected:—Mrs. Sewell, Miss Woodward, Messrs. G. R. Ashman, M. F. Clifford, J. F. Edwarde, F. Gale, G. Gough, A. J. Mail, A. McLean, F. I. Nash, T. W. Petherick, and W. Prior.

ORCHESTRAL SECTION.

The Annual Meeting of this Society was held at the Woodlands on October 11th, Mr. S. J. Rymer presiding. In submitting the Annual Report, Mr. H. Firth, the Hon. Secretary, said that the Dance Band deserved special congratulation for their first season's work, both in the matter of performance and in their efforts to keep the finance of the Section in a satisfactory condition. Enthusiasm was not shown regarding the Orchestra, and hopes were expressed that the

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Friends Elsewhere.



We are very pleased to report that two of our invalids have now returned to work—W. Gunningham, who has had a very severe illness, and E. Puddy, both of whom are glad to be in harness again. We are still without Fred Bond and F. Perham. J. Salter, who made a start, was again forced to his doctor. We wish all three a very speedy recovery.

At the time of going to press, the Welfare Association are very busy promoting a Whist Drive and Dance, to be held on the 7th October, and, with the full assistance of its members, who, we are glad to know, are steadily increasing, the affair should be a huge success.

The Skittle Section, with a larger membership, are eagerly looking forward to their first game of the season with J. Bland & Co., on Monday, 26th September, and although it is an away match, they are confident of giving a good account of themselves, and of doing far better in the League than last year. At "The Crossway," their new headquarters, they should be almost unbeatable, and we wish them all the luck in their coming engagements.

We have not yet commenced competing for "The Anne Kidley Challenge Cup," and here again we have a larger number of competitors, most of whom are quietly fancying their chances of winning this trophy, so some very keen games will be experienced during the winter.

We congratulate Mr. A. H. Hill upon winning a silver vase, presented by the Sunbeam Motor Co., for the best aggregate obtained during two runs in the Highbridge Motor-cycle Club Competition.

H.C.M.





September—the month of harvest, that brings by day remembrances of happy summer days, and at night and in early morning reminds us of winter's advent.

Here, in East Anglia, we have been very lucky. Bright, warm sunshine, seas still warm enough for bathing, miles of heather ablaze with early autumn glory, with just that touch of freshness in the air which makes one feel that it's good to be alive.

We have had a busy month, pigs coming along freely, and a very welcome increase in the demand for bacon.

On the 14th we had a visit from Mr. Redman, who came to meet a party of Suffolk and Essex farmers in similar fashion to that in which he met the Norfolk farmers last month. An interesting and profitable time was spent, and the frank interchange of views and discussions of problems cannot but be productive of good.

Our Sports and Social Club are embarking on their winter programme, and kicked off with a very jolly, if somewhat sparselyattended, Whist Drive. Other drives will follow, as well as dances, and, of course, the Annual Works Social.

Our sympathy goes out to Mr. A. Spilling and his wife on the loss of their baby son, only a few weeks old.

We are sorry for Mr. W. V. Eaton, whose painful and protracted illness still keeps him in the hospital, and hope that he will soon be on the up-grade once more.

A.H.M.





We who live in large towns, in the midst of factories and warehouses, are apt to let our thoughts turn only to the manufacturing side of England's trade. We even had it instilled into our minds at school that England was a great manufacturing country. We have been satisfied and even taken it for granted that our job is to manufacture things.

We do not often take our journeys into the real countryside with its rich pasture land and its carefully ploughed fields, but when we do we begin to realise that England is not only a manufacturing country, but has enormous agricultural possibilities as well.

I had the pleasure of visiting one of our agricultural districts a while ago and I had the opportunity of going over a number of farms, and almost without exception I came away with the impression that there was just a living being made, and even to do that it was a struggle.

Twelve months ago on the first day of the Grocers' Exhibition our Government decided that it was necessary for us to discontinue the gold standard and the future was uncertain. A wave of patriotism swept through our land and the slogan, "Buy British," was upon everyone's lips. Whenever we made a purchase we asked if it was made in England, and we blushed if our friends should know that we bought a foreign article. We paid a little more for our goods and found it touched our pockets, so we have let the slogan gradually fade out.

Let us look upon England as not only being a manufacturing country, but a great agricultural country. If that great determination of twelve months ago to "Buy British" had been maintained, one cannot say what would have been the position of all industry to-day, but human nature is weak and so we have to frame our laws to help us to help ourselves.

G. COLES.

When you hear your dog barking furiously at night, don't always run away with the impression that the trouble is "cats," and turn over and go to sleep again. We sympathise with one of our staff who missed all the fun while burglars were busy in the rooms below.

DEATHS.

We regret to record the death of Mrs. W. Smart, of London Road, Calne. Mrs. Smart had reached the ripe old age of 92 years.

Mr. Sidney Abrams, of London Road, Calne, passed away on September 17th. His service for the Firm extended over a period of 18 years. To his widow and family we extend sincerest sympathy.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1932-33. Results to October 26th. 1932.

	•				
	Games	Games	Game	es Game	es
Department.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn	. Pts.
Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Chauffeurs, Calne Mill, and					
Groundsmen	12	11	1	0	22
Boning	12	7	3	2	16
Office	12	6	5	-1	13
Printing, Lard, Rinding	12	6	5	1	13
Kitchen	9	6	3	0	12
Basement, Cellars, Laboratory	12	5	6	1	11
Traffic, Stores, and By-products	12	5	7	Ô	10
Warehouse	9	4	5	0	8
Slaughter	9	4	5	0	8
Sausage and Tin		3	8	1	7
Maintenance		3	6	Ô	6
Retort	9	3	6	0	6
			-		0

Photographic Notes.

THE BEST SHAPE FOR SNAPS.

THE PROBLEM OF VERTICAL OR HORIZONTAL PICTURES.

The most popular size of camera nowadays, whether it be box or folding variety, takes pictures $3\frac{1}{4}$ in x $2\frac{1}{4}$ in. At one time many roll-film cameras were made to take circular pictures. The craze, however, did not last long. Then cameras giving square pictures were placed on the market.

It was soon found, however, that these shapes were not ideal for pictorial work, and nowadays nearly all hand cameras are made to take an oblong rectangular picture, which may be anything in size from that of a V.P.K. (2½in. x 1½in.) to 5½in. x 3¼in.

One of the most artistic sizes for a picture is 4½ in. x 2½ in., and its popularity has

steadily increased this year.

Try a Few Experiments.

Despite the fact that it is possible with every camera to take pictures either vertically or horizontally, the tendency among beginners is to take every picture vertically. This is partly because most cameras are carried in an upright position and partly because the novice hardly ever pauses to consider the question of which is the better shape for rendering the subject.

Some subjects look best in a vertical shape, others in a horizontal shape, and before an exposure is made the subject should always be examined from the point of view of setting it in either shape. Often a landscape which seemed to lack balance as seen through the upright finder will make a pleasing composition taken the other way on, because the horizontal view includes in the picture some other object that materially enhances the pictorial composition.

No hard and fast rules can be laid down on the subject of which way pictures should be taken. Common-sense and an eye for the artistic should solve the problem easily each time that it presents itself. It is obvious that a full length portrait of anyone will look better in a vertical frame than in a horizontal one; but sometimes to get a group of people into the picture you may have to take them horizontally.

Watching the Skyline.

Similarly, most landscapes suggest a

horizontal shape, but it may be better to make a vertical picture when there are tall trees about or an old building such as a ruined tower or-windmill.

In vertical landscape pictures, however, it is important to have something prominent in the foreground, and remember that if clouds are not included in the sky there may be a large expanse of dazling white at the top of the print.

Remember, too, that one of the elementary rules of composition is not to have a straight sky-line dividing the picture equally

in half.

It has been our privilege during the past year to to have interesting correspondence with our "Friends Elsewhere" regarding the Magazine.

There is one point which needs emphasis, and that is to continue to be successful we must have the active support of our readers. We want your suggestions to enable us to publish a Magazine that represents the opinions, activities, and work of the Firm and its employees. Will you help us in this connection? Don't leave it to someone else—write yourself.

* * *

One must never forget when misfortunes come that it is quite possible they are saving one from something worse; or that when you make some great mistake it may very easily serve you better than the best advised decision. Life is a whole and luck is a whole, and no part of them can be separated from the rest. — WINSTON CHURCHILL, in "My Early Life."

On a certain train there is a guard, a fireman, and an engine-driver whose names are Jones, Smith, and Robinson, but not respectively.

On the train there are three passengers, Mr. Jones, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Robinson.

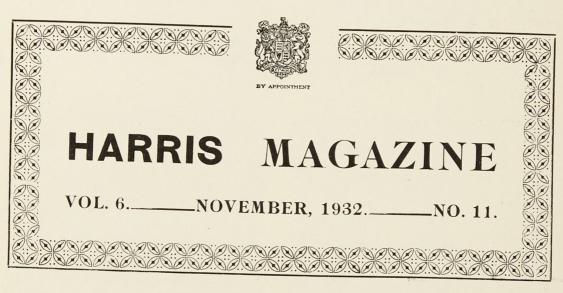
Mr. Robinson lives at Leeds.

The guard lives half-way between Sheffield and Leeds.

Mr. Jones' salary is £1,000 2s. 1d. per

The guard's nearest neighbour, a passenger, earns exactly three times as much as the guard.

The guard's namesake lives at Sheffield. Smith can beat the fireman at billiards. What is the name of the engine-driver?





R. HAROLD COX, in a recent issue of the "Sunday Times," recounts an amusing experience which befell him when addressing a popular audience. Someone interposed to suggest a quaint theory of his own: Mr. Cox replied that he could not accept it, for he still held that two and two made four. The indignant answer was: "Oh! but you are a cold-blooded economist."

This episode sums up a very general attitude, that simple facts lack soul and are at the source of everything that poisons the source of existence. Yet how much clearer the stream of life would prove if facts were fairly faced and used to settle problems instead of compromise founded on untruths which never give a definite solution.

When opening new schools recently a West of England clergyman used these words, "We don't teach a child that two

and two make four as the first step towards getting rich, but because it is true." The fate of the future lies in the spiritual application of facts. Unfortunately the simple method is often unpalatable and man turns to complex palliatives whose temporary relief merely drugs the body politic and leave problems which demand solution untouched. A long line of congresses and conferences down to Vienna and Versailles have left wreckage drifting and menacing mankind, when just the recognition that two and two make four would have left the high seas of life free from dangerous derelicts.

It seems almost hopeless for this generation to attempt any solution, but if our children are, in the words of Plato, "taught arithmetic for the sake of the child's soul," it may well prove to be the ray of light in a troubled and cloudy sky.

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THE Editor has suggested that I should write some impressions of a recent visit to Canada, but he will perhaps forgive me if on this occasion we confine our thoughts to the immediate problems and, as we hope, opportunities which affect our industry.

Although at the time of writing (November 15th) the Foreign Governments concerned have not definitely confirmed the arrangement, there seems every prospect that from next week a voluntary scheme will come into force on the initiative of our own Government by which the exports of Foreign Bacon to this country will be limited. This proposal arises from the serious position in which the Live Stock Farmers of this country find themselves. There have never been such floods of Imported Beef, Mutton, Lamb, and Bacon, with the inevitable result that selling values have been so low that the prices payable to the Live Stock Producer at home have for a long while been ruinous to him.

It is very difficult to forecast what the reaction of the proposed restrictions will be upon the selling prices to the consumers. Pig prices have, however, advanced already by 1s. 6d. per score, and Wiltshire Bacon prices by only 4s. per cwt.

The Bacon trade has for a very considerable period been carried on at a loss by Manufacturers, and even the recent increased killings, with corresponding per head reduction on overhead charges, have not enabled the Bacon Curer to dispose of his goods without loss.

Meantime, all sections of the Pig Producing and Bacon Curing communities have been closely investigating and considering the recently issued report of the Re-organisation Commission for Pigs and Pig Products. That report envisages a total quantity of Bacon as being necessary to supply the consumers' requirements, namely, 10,670,000cwt. per annum.

The Pig Producers of this country, it is suggested, should make contracts with the Bacon Curers on the basis of a formula that would guarantee to the Producer his cost of production, with the proviso that the authorities to be set up under the scheme should debate and arrange from time to time for an additional price which would represent a guaranteed Feeder's profit. The Pigs to be supplied under the contracts are to be of specified grades of quality and conformation. It would appear, therefore, that the Pig Producer is to be covered from the possibility of loss if he does his work on systematic and up-to-date scientific lines.

There is, however, no security to the Bacon Curer that, having bought these pigs under contract, he would be guaranteed a price that would cover his operations. It is argued that the restriction of imports should be sufficient to enable him to do this, plus the adoption, as an extra line of his business, of the tank curing cf Bacon on Continental lines

It will be seen, therefore, that the problem before the Manufacturer is one that requires very careful consideration, and we have been careful to express no public opinion up to this point.

In view of the many enquiries received and the interest taken generally by the staff in the Report, it was thought well to set out this short comment on a very vital matter that is receiving continuous and anxious consideration by the Board.



Cycling.

In a recent article on the above I endeavoured to bring to the foreground the sport of cycling. The type of machine, dress, and advantages were described. I will now introduce "Road Racing," by describing a Club "50."

It is seven o'clock on an autumn morning, when I mount my machine for a six mile spin to the club's meeting place. A slight mist gives all objects a dismal appearance, but above the sun's rays strive bravely to penetrate this haze. A splendid sign for a perfect morning.

Spinning merrily along, I meet other riders—perfect strangers to me—who sing out a cheery good morning, an example of the friendly attitude which exists between "wheelmen."

Rounding a bend, I arrive at our rendezvous. Already twenty to thirty riders of both sexes have arrived. Dismounting, I spy an acquaintance, and, making myself known, I am quickly introduced to many others.

The morning is now glorious, the sun shining brilliantly, and just a slight breeze blowing. The racing men and spectators could not wish for better.

Presently two "plus-foured" men, wearing their badge of authority and flourishing numerous papers, step forward and call for number one. At once all is bustle. No. 1 mounts, being held up by a fellow clubsman; another fixes his toe straps, whilst others chaff him on his appearance, or one kneels to rub off a small dust spot, and so they continue until the time-keeper calls, "No. 1 ready! 30, 10, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1—Go (counting in seconds). Then a roar! No. 1 is off! An interval of one minute, then off goes No. 2, and so each rider leaves until the last man has gone.

The spectators are numbering well over sixty now, and some leave to give encouragement or assistance further on the course.

The dress of the racing man consists simply of black tights, an alpacca jacket, and special shoes for this type of sport.

During our wait for the return of the riders we form into groups, and chat on all kinds of subjects in a quiet and orderly fashion.

Suddenly a cry is heard, "Man up." We scatter and, taking different positions,

impatiently await him. Here he is. My word, some speed for a "50"! He calls his number—11. No. 11? Good Heavens! What has he done to the others? We are now madly clapping hands and cheering ourselves hoarse. Good man, good man—2 hours 14 minutes—a record time.

A clubman runs alongside of him and passes a free tea ticket, a little reward for his gallant effort. And so one by one they come in and the race is over. Amidst a babble of voices the riders depart to rub down and change. Changing over, we move to the "White Lion," and partake of light refreshments, discussing the times of individual riders and perhaps certain incidents on the course.

Soon we are ready for the homeward ride. Cheerio's and goodbye's over, we sort ourselves out, and off we go on our respective roads, wonderfully content after a thrilling morning's sport.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. S. Stow on his recent success in the Colchester Rovers Cycling Club's 100 mile race. He obtained second place, with a handicap of eight minutes, incidentally obtaining first place in the handicap for his first "100." Mr. Stow has two years' racing experience, in the first year winning four gold and four silver medals. This year the "100" is his first win for the season. We wish him the best of luck in his future attempts.

K. C. Downes, Ipswich.

* * *

The possession or prospective possession of money too often has a terribly demoralising effect on young people.—Deputy Public Trustee.

I know myself (no common piece of knowledge, let me tell you), I know what I can, what I cannot, and consequently what I ought to do.—Chesterfield.

Art has many uses and many pleasant-nesses; but of all its services none are higher than its setting forth, by a visible and enduring image, the nature of all true authority and freedom—authority, which defines and directs the action of benevolent law, and freedom, which consists in deep and soft consent of individual helpfulness.— John Ruskin.

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

"The Game of Bowls."

O-ONE can say when the first game of Bowls was played. We presume the game gradually emerged, as with all ball games. For wherever and whenever the Anglo-Saxon people have come together in a community they have started to develop some sort of competitive game with round objects. And of all games played with a ball in England, some sort of primitive bowling game is the most ancient.

Actually, the first known mention of the game to be found in our literature dates back to 1190 and the earliest picture of people playing Bowls to the 13th century. Evidently by the time Edward IV came to the throne the game had got so firm a grasp on the sporting people of the time that, as is unfortunately so often the case, abuses had gathered round it and the law had to be called in. A stringent Act was passed forbidding anyone to play at, among other games, half bowl either in a house, tenement, garden, or any other place, on account of players being induced to play "till they be utterly undone and impoverished of their goods." So evidently the game has had its ups and downs. At times it has afforded sport to Kings and Queens. Shakespeare mentions it in Richard II., Act iii., Scene 4.

Richard's Oueen speaks: What sport shall we devise here in this garden to drive away the heavy thought of care?

First Lady: Madam, we'll play bowls. Oueen: T'will make me think the world is full of rubs and that my fortune runs against the bias.

King Charles I was an adept. But, as most people know, the great historical reference to Bowls is to that occasion when Admiral Drake played on Plymouth Hoe.

Although Bowls has from time to time been played by Kings and Queens and has been a Society game, that is not the case, I think, to-day, and possibly that is why we speak of it as bowling. If it happens again to attract what we call Society people, we shall, no doubt, drop the "g" and speak of it as Bowlin', like Shootin', Fishin', Huntin', and Golfin'. However that may be, the game appeals to an ever-increasing number of people and, as I shall hope to show, is a game particularly worth the attention of middle-aged and quite elderly people.

It has one advantage that it makes no heavy call on either one's time or one's pocket. To those who wish to start playing the first cost—a set of woods—cannot go above £5, and with proper care the one set of woods will last a lifetime. Of course, there are clubs and clubs. There are clubs with an annual subscription of three guineas, with an entrance fee of three guineas, but almost anywhere now (I write chiefly of London and Suburbs) there are clubs where the sub, is 30s. per annum—and good clubs

The game is a great holiday game, and nowadays a seaside resort simply must provide one or more Bowling Greens. Probably Hastings may be regarded as the chief seaside hub of bowlers, and this past season nearly 2,000 entries were made at the Hastings Tournament—a record number. That Bowling Clubs have increased so rapidly during the past ten years is due to the Daylight Saving hour, which hour is just sufficient in midsummer to afford an opportunity which would otherwise be lacking for a bit of a game in the evening

(Incidentally and with reference to the recent discussion in our Magazine, I note that in 1933 the Daylight Saving Time is to cover an extra two weeks).

I have noticed in our Trade Press how often we find that the form of recreation taken up by the Presidents of Grocers' Associations is this game of Bowls. And I note that this year's winner of the Gossage Cup was Mr. Alwyn Edwards, the President of the Wolverhampton and District Grocers' Association. It seems also to appeal to Mayors; for example, at Watford the last seven Mayors of Watford have been very keen bowlers.

Well, generally speaking, Presidents of Grocers' Associations and Mayors are not very young men-almost always they are men of middle or late middle life. Bowls is a soft game—as soft as can be. No-one is going to get hurt on a bowling greenthere are no Larwoods and no Jessops. The game is peculiar in the one respect that it gives no sort of advantage to youth. A player of over 65, say, need not fear to encounter a young man in the first flush of his strength. Why I noticed that the big club at St. Albans (the Townsend) finished off their season with a game Grandfathers v. the Rest. Now at Cricket a game on those lines, i.e., the Seniors and Juniors, would be over 30 and under 30. Now that is just why I say that Bowls is a game that may well be left to men of middle life. The younger men will surely be better engaged in a form of sport where their youth is an asset. A good example of what I mean can be taken from the life of Dr. W. G. Gracehe played cricket just so long as he felt that he could really help his side, and when in later life he found age telling its tale, he took to Bowls and became President of the

English Bowling Association.

Personally, I played cricket up to September, 1914, and suppose that had it not been for the War I might have been good for another ten years. I took up Bowls some five years ago on the very urgent advice of a London specialist; which really brings me to the point of this varn. I say Bowls is a worth-while game for men to take up when they get to middle life. Going back to the history of the game, one finds it being recommended by the medical people as far back as 1612, when it was given out that "Bowling is good for the reins." And that is so, the playing of it—the required action is sufficient to keep elderly people lithe and supple. It is a great thing, too, to get interested in because it combats the most fatal of all diseases that attack old age—the disease of the easy chair. It takes the old fellows out into the open air, and it is really a wonderful thing to see Bowling games going on with these old chaps as spry and lively and keen as kittens.

Mr. Coles' Club at Muswell Hill provides an example. They lost their oldest member, who died on his 100th birthday. He was at one time goods manager to the Great Northern Railway and had been living on his pension for some years. Almost up to the last an active man, he constantly attributed his old age and good health to his interest in and his playing of Bowls. It was Dickens (I suppose in "David Copperfield") who wrote that the best way to ensure living to a very ripe old age was to take out a life annuity and live at Great Yarmouth. But life annuities are not for everyone and obviously Yarmouth can only find room for a limited number of people. My suggestion then to those who look to live for a long time is one which can make a much wider appeal than does the proposal of Dickens. I say "Become Bowlers and defy old age."

Our little Social Club at Cowcross

Street will be able to put up a four rink next season. This became possible to us through Mr. Coles being drawn into the game for the first time on his summer holiday this year. He returned to London a very keen bowler and up-to-date our possibility is to put on a rink composed of Messrs. Coles, Perkins, Robinson, and myself. We can leave it at that for the present.

R.E.H.

SOME SWIMMING BATH "IDEAS."

It has been suggested that Calne should be provided with an up-to-date swimming bath.

It is not known whether this idea was incubated during the period when the town was partially submerged, or merely whether it was thought that it was wasteful not to conserve some of the water with which Calne is so plentifully supplied.

Some people think that the water supplied to the present swimming bath contains too high a percentage of iron owing to the fact that they discovered various parts of bicycles, &c., in the bed of the river. However, one should not allow "the iron to enter one's soul."

Now, as to the construction of the contemplated bath, it is well to keep the Law of Archimedes in one's mind. This, of course, is provided against by means of an overflow; otherwise should an extra large body be immersed, the spectators would naturally become the recipients of the fluid displaced.

The latest safety device for keeping one's head above water, of course, most of you know: however, for those who do not, let me explain. A series of sharp spikes are cemented into the bottom of the bath in such a position that if the bather gets that sinking feeling he immediately tries to stand up, then when his or her feet come in contact with the points the body is gently propelled to the surface: this method, of course, provides an excellent incentive to keep on the surface. Somehow, however, this method has not taken too well in this

Any other like suggestions that readers would care to make will be destroyed at the earliest possible moment.

J.S.

Heritage Calne Digitised by

Blizzard.

It was the afternoon of a January day in the market town; the waggoner who had come in from the village nine miles away over the hills with a load of produce had finished his meal and made ready to return. The grey skies had been threatening all day, and now a scurry of snowflakes made him hasten his return journey.

Part of his way lay along the coachroad, but when he reached the hill-top the road to the village was over the Downs, just a track worn in the turf till it reached the valley below, where it became a stone road again.

The snow fell faster and faster, and by the time he reached the point where his way left the coach road the snow was getting deep in the road. What should he do? The light was failing fast, but it should not be really dark for some time; he ought to be able to reach home before then. So he went

He travelled part of the way across the Downs, but by now the snowstorm had developed into a blizzard, obliterating all landmarks. The road was open, so there was nothing to give any direction. If he went on, he might get a long way out of the track; it was equally useless to go back. The only thing left to do was to remain where he was for a time. The storm might stop soon, and then he could get himself and the horses along and leave the waggon. But this storm was unparalleled in its ferocity. All movement of traffic was impossible for some days. It was concluded that the waggoner had stopped in the town to wait for the storm to cease and had been forced to remain there. Intense frosts succeeded the storm and it was possible to walk about on the spow. Some of the villagers, friends of the man, thought they would see if they could get over to the town and seek him out. They made their way along the track over the hills when a mound of snow attracted their attention because they knew of no reason why the snow should be piled up just there. They went to investigate and found the reason to be a waggon buried in the

There has been too much of this killing people on the King's highway.—Lord Justice Best.

SUB-CONSCIOUS FEAR.

Until a few months ago, instead of living up to the present I allowed my happiness to be marred by brooding over the future. My outlook was black. After getting into a panic through worrying over things which might never happen I would pull myself together and realise the stupidity of wasting such precious moments.

This strength of will would only last for a time, in spite of the auto-suggestion method, "Gather ye roses while ye may," and "There's no time like the present," for I could not close my eyes to the fact that I had a terrible obstacle in my way. Then one day I happened to read some remarks made by a very old gentleman which brought about a change in my whole being. Those words went deep, and stabilised my mind, blotting out all fears of the future and other such morbid thoughts, yet it was only these words, "Leave the future to look after itself, never look back, but live up to the present." I do now and am one of the happiest beings in the world, although the obstacle is still

" Hope."

TOO TOUCHING!

Mrs. Bluebird was singing to her husband after his hard day's work in the store was o'er, when Mr. B. remonstrated. "My dear," he said, "for goodness sake don't sing that song about Falling Dew."

"Why not, John?" asked Mrs. B.
"Because," answered Mr. B. in a
doleful tone, "it reminds me of the incometax and the rates too much."

"Facts are no more wisdom or know-ledge than a trainload of bricks is a habitable house. The bricks are necessary to the house, but if we want to turn them into a house we must know something of the technique of building. We, too, must learn how to use facts."—Sir NORMAN ANGELL, M.P.

People are only interesting when they are free. It is what people do with their leisure that reveals them. We do not want to know what they do under compulsion, because it tells us nothing about them.—CLAUD HOUGHTON, in "I am Jonathan Scrivener."

Photographic Notes.

SUBJECTS THE CAMERA OWNER NEGLECTS.

WEALTH OF CHARMING STUDIES IN OUR OLD CHURCHES AND CATHEDRALS.

Among the long aisles, the cloisters, crypts, and vaults of our old churches and cathedrals, there are innumerable subjects full of tranquil beauty.

But they are too often neglected by the amateur photographer, who is content only to take pictures of the outside. The usual reason for this is that the camera owner thinks interior pictures are too difficult in such circumstances. Actually it is a simple matter to obtain good indoor photographs with a box Brownie camera if a time exposure is allowed.

It is, of course, impossible to lay down any hard and fast rules concerning the exposure. A great deal depends on the lighting conditions and the density of the subject.

Use a Small Stop.

The best results will generally be obtained by using a small stop, as this will give the sharpest possible definition of the architectural detail. In many of our churches twenty minutes at f.16 will not be too long.

When a long exposure is being given, the film will not be affected if a person passes in front of the Kodak. If he pauses, however, a book or handkerchief should be held in front of the lens until he has passed on.

The camera must be level, and the long exposure will necessitate it being placed on some firm object, as "camera shake" is fatal to this kind of photograph. If a tripod is not available, the back of a pew or a stone monument will often provide the necessary support.

Sometimes a ray of sunshine pouring through stained glass windows on to worn waving stones or stairs will provide a beautiful study.

A Pillar Pitfall.

A point to be remembered in work of this kind is that if a pillar is included in the picture its base should always be shown. A

picture which shows only the upper half of a pillar or line of pillars will give an unsatisfactory air to the rest of the print. They will appear to be suspended in mid-air.

One last point:—Before bringing your camera into use in churches or cathedrals ascertain first of all if the taking of photographs is permitted. In most churches the amateur can photograph where and what he pleases, but in some cathedrals a small fee, which goes towards repair or other funds, is charged for the privilege.

In an address to the Business Research Association, Sir Francis Goodenough explained the purport of the work of the Committee on Education for Salesmanship. His summary of the virtues a good salesman should possess is as follows:—

Good character.
Attractive personality.
The capacity for making friends.
Suitable social qualities and manners.
Knowledge of human nature.
Good general education, including especially foreign languages.

Ability to investigate and report.

Knowledge of the goods or services they have to sell.

Knowledge of the country to which they are sent; of its language, customs, geography, history, and peoples; and of the methods and facilities for doing business which prevail, including banking, credit, and transport.

Experience in selling.
The confidence of the firm.

The Prince of Wales has sanctioned a plan under which farmers of Dartmoor, which forms part of the Duchy of Cornwall, may offer holiday accommodation through the Duchy office at Buckingham-gate, S.W.

* * *

When emulation leads us to strive for self-elevation by merit alone, and not by belittling another, then it is one of the grandest possible incentives to action.—Dr. Johnson.

Cynicism is intellectual dandyism without the coxcomb's feathers; and it seems to me that cynics are only happy in making the world as barren to others as they have made it for themselves.—G. MEREDITH.

Heritag Calne Digitised by

Food and Vitamines.

(Continued). -

Obviously, the value of a fuel must depend primarily upon the amount of heat that can be obtained from it. If a ton of coal from one mine gives twice as much heat as does a ton from another mine, then the former is the better coal, although it may be rather more expensive. It is better because it contains more carbon and hydrogen and less impurity. Really, therefore, the value of a ton of coal depends upon how much heat can be obtained from it. Is it not possible that the value of a food may also depend upon the amount of heat (energy) it produces when "burnt" in the body? It is important that we should be able to measure the amount of heat which is given out by different substances.

One buys a pound of tea from the grocer, or a quart of milk from the dairy, but if you went to a coal merchant and asked him for a ton of heat he would probably look at you, then at his neighbour, and point to his forehead. He can sell me a ton of coal which will give out heat, but neither he nor any other person can sell a ton of heat. Why not? Simply because you cannot isolate heat and keep it. Water may be hot, the iron may be hot, and so forth, but in all cases heat is associated with something that may be seen or touched. You cannot see heat and you cannot touch

Heat is really just a form of energy, just as light and electricity are forms of energy. How are we going to measure heat? What standard of reference can we apply to that which we cannot weigh and measure in the usual sense?

Suppose we take some water and heat it, and whilst we are heating it place a thermometer in the water. The mercury column of the thermometer will rise, and when this happens we say the temperature is rising. There seems to be some very simple connection between the amount of heat the water takes up and the rise of the mercury in the thermometer. Why should we not measure the heat in terms of the rise of the mercury column? That is exactly what is done. We take as a standard the amount of heat which is needed to raise one litre of water through one degree centigrade, and we call this amount a calorie.

By means of special apparatus it is possible to find out how many calories of heat are given out when a known weight of coal or any other burnable substance is burnt, so that it is possible to compare the calorific value of all kinds of things, including different articles of food, and from their calorific value we can judge the amount of energy derived from them when they are consumed and digested. For example, it has been found that the heat value (calorific value) of one pound of corned beef is 1,200 calories, of a pound of tomatoes 100 calories, so that a pound of beef yields twelve times as much energy as one pound of tomatoes. O.T.

(To be Continued).

The way of the World.

With reference to this year's Guy Fawkes celebrations, it is believed a great many bills were used in the starting of the various bonfires.

A person has just completed twenty years trying to learn to play the piano while standing on his head. There are many easier kinds of methods of playing than this.

To hear good music is a wonderful stimulant; in fact, a tonic sol-fa.

The English team now in Australia are determined to recover the "Ashes" in spite of not having any Hobbs or Fenders.

Seen on an invoice:—5lbs. of "Tower Hill." This should prove a rare dish and last well.

A well-known doctor recently stated that everyone should sleep with beds pointing due North. In the case of bungalows this should prove very simple.

In the future racing greyhounds are to be used as carriers of messages, this mode of travel being much quicker.

THOMIAS.

Spider's filament has a tensile strength of 560 tons to the square inch, eight times as great as steel.—Professor Inglis, of Cambridge.

MUSICAL NOTES.

To appreciate music at all, one must know something about form and texture. The knowledge need not be detailed, but it must be sufficient to enable one to determine in what particular way a work has been written; that is, to pick out the salient points as one might say. All music, good or bad, possesses form and texture. It is written according to some preconceived plan best suited for the work in question. While we may not be able concisely to give a name to the form in which a favourite musical work has been written, nevertheless we may have a subconscious understanding of the form as a result of experience in hearing the work several times.

Musical texture is of two kindsharmonic and contrapuntal, or, as one might say, vertical and horizontal. Harmonic texture implies that the chief interest is in the progression of chords, that is, in the harmony. Hence the terms vertical. The term contrapuntal requires rather more explanation. Counterpoint is simply a combination of tunes running together to give a harmonious whole. Hence the term horizontal as applied to contrapuntal texture, since here we must concentrate on the tunes running through the various parts, or voices as they are called. All music, of course, embodies both kinds of textures; that is, there is both a harmonic and a contrapuntal interest existing together. You cannot have harmony without counterpoint in any musical composition, or the piece would not hang together. One note must bear a relation to the next, i.e., tune, and to the notes above and below, i.e., harmony. The two interests, however, are not equal; one is more important than the other. It must be understood, however, that the two kinds of texture may be interchanged many times in one work—one phrase may be harmonic in its chief interest, while the next may be contrapuntal.

To give examples, we should say that the chief interest of a song would be the tune, i.e., counterpoint, but to stress the fact that counterpoint is impossible without harmony; most tunes are very poor affairs without their harmonic dressing. It is the harmony which puts the life into a tune. For a further example, the hymn tune, Tallis' "Canon," is a very interesting

example of contrapuntal writing. You will find that the tenor part is an exact replica of the treble, but that it commences about two bars later. Further excellent examples of this type of writing will be found in most of the choruses in "The Messiah."

For works possessing a harmonic interest, one must search amongst the works of the more modern composers, for reasons which I will give later. A very well-known example of this kind is Chopin's "Prelude No. 20," in which the progression of chords is obviously the chief interest, though here the chords are joined together by a simple tune of secondary importance.

* * * THE PORTABLE POLE.

The shades of night were falling fast As to a nearby village passed A youth who feared not snow nor ice, For he did seek a strange device—

Excelsior.

Beware! Beware! his friends did say, Your wireless set is new to-day. You should examine it forsooth, But he pressed on, this heedless youth. Excelsior!

He thought not of the "Slaughter's" fold, That aerial must not be sold. He would plod on and buy it now. The sweat rolled down from off his brow.

Excelsior!

On his half-day he'd raise it high And then to friends could proudly cry, "My wireless set is ready—listen!" The thought e'en caused his eyes to glisten. Excelsior!

Back, back he came, with heart aglow, His neighbours he would proudly show That aerial towering o'er the others Of his less fortunate poor brothers. Excelsior!

Alas! Alas! he's silent now,
Humiliation crowns his brow.
A "Portable" he had procured,
No aerial used—hush! not a word!
Excelsior!

M.E.B.

igitised by Calne Heritage

Health Hints.

Good health spells happiness and keeping your teeth clean will help you to good health, so let us consider this month a few points on the care of teeth.

Clean Teeth do not Decay.—It is very important that the teeth should be cleaned every night before going to bed and that the mouth should be washed after meals, especially after breakfast.

How to Clean the Teeth.

- 1.—Vigorously force warm water between the teeth with the teeth clenched and the mouth closed.
- 2.—Put a little dental cream on a clean finger and rub the cream well into the gums and between the teeth.
- 3.—Spread dental cream, or tooth powder, on a small tooth brush and then use the brush in the following manner:—
 - (a) Brush the outer surfaces of all teeth by moving the brush in little circles on the surface of the teeth.
 - (b) Brush the inner surfaces of all the teeth in the upper and lower jaws.
 - (c) Brush the chewing surfaces of the back teeth from back to front and from side to side.
- 4.—After meals (especially breakfast) the mouth should be washed by rinsing it with a tumblerful of warm water in which a teaspoonful of common salt has been dissolved.

Toothache.

Pain is Nature's warning. When that tooth aches, go to the dentist and go at once. Periodical dental examination will save you from much pain, loss of time, and of efficiency. Go to the dentist at regular intervals (once or twice a year) so that he may detect any decay in its earliest stages and remove tartar, &c.

How the Teeth Become Decayed.

Imperfectly chewed and improper food cause indigestion, constipation, and self-poisoning. This self-poisoning appears in the saliva (the digestive juice of the mouth), and this vitiated saliva, together with the improper food, forms a sticky film over and between the teeth, causing them to decay; tartar and bacteria also collect around the teeth and under the gums, with the result that they become swollen and bleed and

sometimes pyorrhoea (a disease of the tooth socket) follows.

Diet.

All food should be well chewed and thoroughly mixed with the saliva before being swallowed. Try to avoid drinking during meals. It is better to drink an hour before or after than during a meal.

Let your diet consist of natural foods as far as possible. Eat raw fruit and nuts. Plenty of salads (using lemon juice instead of vinegar), vegetables (steamed and not boiled), wholemeal bread, honey, eggs, fish, and freshly-cooked meat, &c. It is well to finish a meal with raw fruit, such as an apple, or with a crust of bread in order to remove the starchy film which coats the teeth in the process of mastication.

Avoid white bread, white sweet biscuits, fancy cakes, sweets, jams, and sugared foods.

Remember.

Keep your teeth clean!

Eat hard food!

Never leave food in the mouth!

Breathe through the nose!

Remember, the dentist can see your teeth better than you can! Consult him regularly!

Some Health Maxims.

Excess is the mother of a good many diseases—and neglect the father of most of the others.

Your health and temper depend on your digestion.

Your digestion depends on your teeth.

Clean them and give yourself a chance of happiness.

Speed does not always mean progress—speedy eating does—to an early grave.

You can be over-fed yet undernourished—choose your food!

* * *

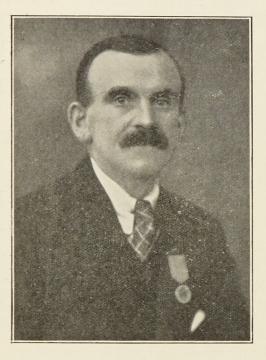
"The Creator of the Universe has endowed man with physical faculties—the senses—to serve him in his observations of Nature. There is no embargo placed upon the free use of either the microscope or telescope. The works of God are open for examination by any and all means."—Mr. Arthur V. White, in the "Wonderful World," of Canada.

"What is wind, Karl?"

"Wind, teacher, is air in a hurry." "Lustige Kolner Zeitung" (Cologne).

Our Picture Gallery.

EDWARD CHARLES CANN.



The subject of our Picture Gallery this month, Edward Charles Cann, joined the Staff of the Highbridge Bacon Factory, Ltd., in 1890, shortly after the formation of that Company, and has thus a term of forty-two years continuous unbroken service to his credit.

He avers that the proudest moment of his life was when our Deputy-Chairman and Managing Director decorated him with a Gold Medal in 1931.

He has throughout his life been a keen and enthusiastic sportsman, and was for many years Secretary, and later Captain, of the local Football Club. When Anno Domini forbade active participation, his sound knowledge of the game was recognised by the Somerset County Football Association, who appointed him an official referee, a position he held for some twelve years.

He has also been a keen cricketer. At the age of eighteen, whilst a member of the old Volunteers, he was awarded the Cross Rifles badge for class firing.

In later years he has confined his

activities to angling and horticulture, at both of which pursuits he is an acknowledged champion, and the number of prizes he has won bears eloquent testimony to this fact.



At Calne Parish Church, on October 15th, the wedding took place of Mrs. W. Wood and Mr. William Butler, of the Sports Ground. Mrs. Wood's last term of service was over two years. The wedding present was domestic ware.

Miss Marjorie Evelyn Clarke, of the Invoicing Department, was married on October 29th, at the Parish Church, Calne, to Mr. Sydney Frank Long. The wedding present from her colleagues in the Office was a canteen of cutlery.

On November 5th, Miss Beatrice Pottow, of the Calne Office, was married to Mr. George Frederick Cleverley, at St. Mary's Church, Calne. She was the recipient of an oak sideboard and rug as a wedding present from the Office Staff.

Miss Marjorie Merritt, on the occasion of her marriage, was the recipient of a handsome frameless mirror. The happy bridegroom is Mr. Cyril Packer, of Devizes.

Miss Merritt was over four years in the Sausage Department.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

I love England. I would like to gather it up in my arms and take it home with me.

—An Australian Lady on her first visit.

* * *

The modern policeman is supposed to do all the things nobody else thinks of doing.—Mr. Justice McCardie.

PORCINE PARS-

In many districts large quantities of acorns have fallen, and could be collected at small cost.

In view of their value as a food for pigs, it is surprising they are not more readily

sought after.

It is chiefly the cottager and small-holder who in the past has harvested this crop for storage as an additional cheap source of supply for foodstuffs for his granary.

Frequently we have seen Press advertisements soliciting bulk supplies, acorns being in demand on game preserves and also by

the larger farmers.

As a matter of interest we give the analyses of acorns in comparison with that of barley so as to be in a position to commute their respective values: —

Digestible matter per cent. Acorns. Barlev.
Albuminoids 2.0 6.0
Fat 1.5 1.25
Carbohydrates 34.0 65. 0

It will be seen, therefore, that weight for weight acorns are about half the value of feeding barley, and if we presume that grinding barley on the farm is worth about 20s. per quarter (224lbs.) or 5s. per cwt., acorns would be worth 2s. 6d. per cwt., or about 1s. 3d. per bushel at present day walke

As a supplemental feed used in small quantities acorns are very useful, the most value being obtained if fed daily, extending their use over long periods. They will improve by keeping and ripening, and are best stored spread on a floor, preferably in association with their own leaves.

I. E. SMITH, Ipswich.

When my father and mother celebrated their golden wedding all their 15 children were alive.—Charles S. Nicholl.

The Broad Highway.

The chief topic of interest to everyone connected with our industry at the present time is undoubtedly the publication of the Report of the Pig Industry Commission. Every member of our selling staff should take steps to secure a copy and make himself familiar with the chief points. This will give added interest to the reports of the discussions which are bound to take place when the proposals of the Commission are discussed publicly.

The Report can be divided into three

main heads :-

1.—The regulation of Bacon imports by means of a quota system.

2.—The purchase of pigs by the curers by means of yearly contracts with the feeders.

3.—General provisions for the rationalisation

of the industry.

There is much room for thought and discussion concerning the findings and recommendations of the Commission, and we strongly commend a more detailed study of the Report to all our friends on the road. Copies may be obtained from H.M. Stationery Office or through any Bookseller.

We welcome to Calne Relief-Salesmen Lane and Wellsted.

"If we can teach the typist to found her diet on milk, butter, cheese, herrings, and to take a slice or so of germ bread for her tea, and ration of an orange or tomato a day, it does not matter for the rest, if she eats cream buns or pickles, so long as she does not make herself sick."—Professor V. H. MOTTRAM.

"A sense of proportion should be kept: and we ought to come to some conclusions as to precisely what relics we wish to keep at any price and what we think about the things which, at a price, we are willing to let go."—Mr. J. C. Squire in the "London Mercury."

He doeth much that doeth a thing well. He doeth well that rather serveth the commonweal than his own will.—Thomas a Kempis.



DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

We have pleasure in announcing that a Dramatic Society in connection with the H.W.A. has been launched. A working Committee, consisting of Misses L. Holley, J. Wallis, N. Walters, V. Woodward, and Messrs. A. Gates, H. A. Olsen, R. A. Skuse. and J. S. Wiltshire, with Miss M. Cape and Mr. J. Bromham as Hon. Secretaries, has been formed. This Committee has already chosen two plays for production and a third is under consideration. Two of these plays are to be presented at the Children's Carnival on January 7th next, at the invitation of the Carnival Committee. The play chosen for the afternoon performance will, we feel sure, greatly please the children. It is a play specially chosen for them, and if our hopes are realised, this new departure in the way of entertainment at the Carnival will be justified. Mr. H. A. Olsen has been elected Chairman of the section and Miss M. Cape and Mr. J. Bromham sectional representatives on the General Committee of the H.W.A. Two other officials have been appointed, viz.:—Producer, Mr. R. B. Swaffield; and Stage Manager, Mr. R. A. Skuse.

Quite a large number have joined the section, and it is the declared policy that all who desire to be seen before the footlights will be given an opportunity at some time or other—it is obvious that 40 or 50 members cannot be accommodated at once.

FOLK DANCING.

The Annual Meeting was held on November 10th, Miss V. Woodward presiding, and Mrs. Bodinnar and Miss Bodinnar were present. Miss M. Fennell, in presenting the Secretary's Report, referred to the displays given last season and the encouragement given to the Club through such displays. An expression of thanks was voiced on behalf of the members to Miss Bodinnar for

her tuition and conductorship, and also Mrs. Swaffield for accompanying.

Miss M. Fennell and Miss K. Rutty were elected Hon. Secretaries, and the following were elected to the Committee:—Miss M. Angell, Miss M. Cape, Miss D. Cockram, Miss J. Lockyer, and Miss B. Seaford.

It was decided to commence the session's work on Thursday, November 17th.

LIBRARY SECTION.

Now that the winter evenings are here our membership is increasing, but we shall be pleased to enrol still more. Will the branches please note that they can join by sending to Calne for an application form?

The scheme is as follows. By means of a special arrangement with Boots, members of the H.W.A. can join Boots' Library for the small sum of 5s. per annum. The membership year commences on 1st February, and persons joining at any other time pay at the rate of 5d. per month until the end of the following January.

Books can be changed at any branch of Boots' Library, at any time, and as there is no branch at Calne, arrangements are made to send books to Chippenham twice weekly, free of charge.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"The Cathedral," by Hugh Walpole.

Canon Ronder takes up his appointment in a cathedral town determined to become the leader of the other clergy. His chief opponent is Archdeacon Brandon, a very conservative man, who heartily dislikes the changes proposed by Canon Ronder. While the Archdeacon's acts are governed by his love for the cathedral, Canon Ronder loves intrigue.

"Ten Days' Wonder," by Muriel Hine.

A rather unusual story about the tangled love affairs of a mother and her daughter.

"Castle Island," by R. H. Mottram.

This story commences in Victorian

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Heritage Calne Digitised by

days and finishes about twelve years ahead of the present time. It deals with the life of a little boy, whose father was a banker, and tells how the war affected him and his

" Susan Jane," by Clara Martin. Short stories about Welsh people.

I have been asked to give a description of the Ladies' Hockey match which was played on October 22nd. The victims, as far as the match went, were Avon Rubber Co., Melksham, whose defence was penetrated four times, although they managed to return the compliment once. The victims of the weather were both teams. The match was very interesting from the spectators' point of view, and those not present missed a treat. It was most interesting to speculate as to who would be the next to take a tumble. The pitch was in such a state that one player, whose falls usually set up vibrations that can be felt at the touch line, fell with such a lovely squelching sound that was a delightful change to listen to. The acrobatics of the opposing leftwinger would have done credit to a Russian ballet dancer. On one occasion both feet were in the air, but somehow she managed gracefully to return to an upright position. Not so some of the others—they skidded, they slipped, they did all sorts of things, but always finished horizontal, and each time the spectators were treated to that squelching sound and fully expected to see a complete disappearance of the unfortunate player. One player was in such a condition that I believe a hosepipe would have been the best means of bringing her back to normal.

I cannot pretend to say who had the most of the game. This much I can say, however, our team had most of the pitch, although quite a good deal of it is now at Melksham, and if the good ladies from that town have preserved what they took away it will need a lorry to bring it back to Calne. We only had most of the pitch because those of our team who did not keep upright covered a wider area than the Melksham team when they fell.

At the beginning of the game I could have told you who the individual members

were, but at the conclusion of the game they were hardly distinguishable.

It says a great deal for the pluck and enthusiasm of both teams that they played under such conditions and also that they both played well.

"DRYLANDER."

The result of the game was, as our contributor outlines, a victory for our team by 4 goals to 1. The goal-scorers were Miss. Holley 3 and Miss Holbrow 1.

We were obliged to scratch our home match versus Whitley on October 8th on account of the bad condition of the ground. We much regretted this as Whitley are one of our strongest opponents, and we had a good team ready to uphold our unbeaten home record.

On October 15th we went to Bath and played against Stothert and Pitts. This was the first time we had met them and had no idea as to their strength. A very enjoyable game resulted in a win for us by the large margin of 11 goals to 4. Each member of the forward line scored :- Miss Holley 4, Miss Holbrow 3, Miss Fennell 2, Miss Woodward 1, and Miss Hunt 1. Undoubtedly our opponents' weakness was in defence-their forward line was good, as can be judged by the score. A swim in the baths after the match was a pleasant finish to an enjoyable afternoon.

In wretched weather we journeyed to Bradford-on-Avon on October 29th, and through the instrumentality of Miss L. Holley 4, Miss E. Holbrow 1, and Miss J. Ellery 1, beat the ladies of that town by 6 goals to 2. A sloping ground with long grass made good hockey impossible, and with the score at two all at the interval we were none too sure of bringing off a win. However, our centre forward, with her characteristic individual work, soon allayed our fears, and without any response from Bradford we collected four more goals. A hint to our players should not be amiss after this day's experience. When weather is uncertain it would be wise to take a change of clothing; this does not entail much trouble. To have to, more or less, dry one's clothes whilst partaking of tea and the return in the charabanc in a semi-wet state is, after all, asking for trouble.

On October 8th our engagement with Bath was cancelled owing to weather conditions. On October 15th we entertained the R.A.F. from Netheravon, and a good game resulted in a win for the visitors by 4 goals to 1. Half-time score was 1-0 against us, and this really represented the run of the game. However, in the second half the stamina of the Service men outlasted ours, with the result that more goals resulted from their attack, whilst we were only able to reply with one effort—that from H. Ponting. An apparent weakness on our part was the passing of the forwards—they always seem to do the wrong thing—pass out when they should have given an inside pass and pass in when the obvious pass was an outside one. The forward line is our great weakness at the moment—our defence is fast approaching a satisfactory standard and were the forwards to develop greater understanding by exhibiting a little more confidence in each other an improvement would be seen. They should refrain from too great an anxiety to help a colleague when tackled. Muddle and confusion generally result, upsetting the whole balance of the forward line and depriving the halves of placing their passes advantageously.

Despite these faults the match was a splendid one—every player enjoyed every

moment of the very fast game.

This was Mr. C. H. Ducksbury's last game as Skipper (he has since retired from this position and Mr. H. Angell has been appointed his successor), and we would like to take this opportunity of thanking him for all he has done as Captain during the past two years.

We visited Upavon on the 22nd and engaged another R.A.F. hockey side. Unfortunately we could not field a very strong side and to lose by only six goals to one was less than expected. Archard in goal played a very fine game. Again the forward line was our weakness, and games cannot be won unless goals are scored. R. Swaffield scored our only goal.

The best result yet achieved by the men

was obtained at the expense of Erlestoke on October 29th, though it must be admitted that our visitors came with only ten players. However, the margin 5-2, was a good one. H. Angell, the new Captain, must be pleased with the result of the first match under his captaincy, and may he continue to lead his side to victory! The ground was very heavy—a thaw after frost made the going sticky-and consequently the game was slowed up a bit. Our defence did not shine quite so much as usual—first time hits were missed quite a lot. In attacking too much bunching was again seen—in fact, it was noticeable that our own players occasionally tackled one another in their endeavour to get the ball. We hope to see an improvement in this method of play when ground conditions are more favourable.

The goals were scored by R. Swaffield 4, and C. H. Ducksbury 1. Swaffield showed fine speed in his breakaways to score his goals—they were all the result of bursts through with the opposing side chasing him.

HOCKEY POINTS.

Bullying Off.—All other players to be 5 yards away and must not advance till the bully is completed. The most common fault in an improper bully is not making the third tap on the opponent's stick with the flat side of the stick. A player who is in the habit of passing the ball from the bully straight back to his half is more likely to make the third tap with the back or edge of the stick. It is an obstruction for a player to hit the ball between his legs.

Scoring a Goal.—If the last stroke of the attacking side is taken within the circle it does not matter how many defenders touch it on its way to the goal, nor if a defender hits or kicks it through the goal. No goal can be scored unless hit by attacker within the circle. If a ball is hit by attacker outside the circle and goes in goal off a defender in the circle it is not a goal.

A ball which is on the line of the circle is inside the circle as the lines themselves are included in the circle.

Offside.—No player is offside if he is in his own half of the ground or if the ball was last touched or hit by one of his opponents or by one of his own team who is nearer the opponents' goal than

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himself. A player is offside the moment the ball was passed to him (by hit or rolled from the side line) if there were less than three of his opponents nearer than he is to their own goal.

It does not matter where he actually receives the ball; he may even run back into his own half to get it, but he is offside nevertheless if he was in an offside position at the moment when the ball was passed towards him by one of his own side. Some outside forwards think they are immune from penalty if they are beyond the touch line at the moment the ball was hit up towards them and they may then enter the ground to meet it. This is not so.

It is no uncommon thing to hear people sing and be unable to tell whether they are singing English, Chinese, or Choctaw.—Sir John McEwen.

The cricketer at the top of the batting is not really so important a man as the Prime Minister.—Mr. H. RAMSBOTHAM, M.P.

The essential cause of all the disharmony of the modern world is the incompatibility of man's inherited nature with his modern economic needs. His unconscious self compels him to be a racialist.—Sir Arthur Keith.

I feel sure that motoring cannot go on unless we make the roads of England safe.—Sir WILLIAM MORRIS.

A PEEP INTO THE FUTURE.

1952.

Have you heard what folk used to do In nineteen hundred and thirty-two? Why, bathe in waters as cold as ice In an old iron shed and call it nice!

They knew not the joys of a white-tiled wall, In fact there was nothing white at all! They had no swimming instructors then—One each for the ladies and gentlemen.

They learned to swim in about three years, No-one to stifle those watery fears. What would they not in gratitude give To come back in these times and live?

The dressing-room would startle them.
We've the newest style—a perfect gem!
Rich with comfort, warmth, and air,
They surely would feel 'twas a grand affair.

Ah! so many comforts did they lack, We wish we could put the old clock back And let them enjoy our comforts many In compensation for when there weren't any. GRATEFUL.

There is nothing more dreadful to an author than neglect, compared with which reproach, hatred, and opposition are names of happiness.—Dr. Johnson.

Don't become a guarantor for anyone. If you have the money, lend it.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1932-33. Results to November 23rd, 1932.

Acousto to 1101011111	Games Games Games Games	
Department.	Payed. Won. Lost. Drawn. Pts.	
Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Chauffeurs, Calne Mill, and	d	
Groundsmen	21 15 4 4 52	-
Warehouse	24 13 11 0 26	
Kitchen	24 12 11 1 25	-
Boning	21 11 8 2 24	
Classition	21 11 8 2 24	
Slaughter Laboratory	24 10 13 1 21	
Basement, Cellars, Laboratory	01 10 10 1 01	
Maintenance		
Office	21	-
Printing, Lard, Rinding	21 10 10 10 20	
Retort	10 10 0 1	
Sausage and Tin	41	
Traffic, Stores, and By-products	18 6 12 0 12	-

Friends Elsewhere.



With the winter evenings the attention of a good number of us is occupied with Skittles, especially the members of the Skittle Committee, who have already been actively engaged in preparing the programme for the coming months.

At a Committee Meeting held on October 17th, 1932, Mr. W. V. Long was elected Chairman of the Committee for the ensuing season and Mr. J. Baker Vice-Captain of the team.

We are very fortunate in being presented with a Silver Challenge Cup by Mr. James Bullock, and in addition we have two prizes promised, one for the highest average score and the other for the novice with the lowest average to his credit at the end of the season. These prizes have caused much enthusiasm, and no doubt each match will be played with great keenness.

On Friday, October 28th, 1932, we played our first match of the season when we visited Corsham Constitutional Club and played Skittles and Billiards. Corsham were the winners at Skittles by 4 points, but we feel sure Corsham will admit they were very lucky to win. We were 4 points behind with one man to play, and we were certain that the stalwart member of our team, Mr. Ernest Taylor (who has the honour of being the first player to make a spare in the alley at Marden House), would make a spare, but unfortunately luck was against him and he put all three balls through. We congratulate our Corsham friends on their win and are pleased to know they have improved since last season when we beat them by 26 pins. Unfortunately we have also to acknowledge defeat at Billiards, winning only two matches

out of six, but considering our billiard team was composed of novices at the game we did exceedingly well.

W.H.W.

WORKS COUNCIL.

Their year of office having expired the five employees' representatives, Messrs. J. Dight, G. Hazell, E. Holder, A. Massey, and W. Wiltshire, retired at the end of October. All were nominated for re-election and in addition there was one other nominee, namely, Mr. L. Ambrose, an old member of the Council. There were thus six candidates for five seats, which necessitated a ballot, which was held on Tuesday, the 2nd of November, and resulted in the following being elected to serve for the ensuing year :-Messrs. J. Dight, W. Wiltshire, G. Hazell, E. Holder, and L. Ambrose. Mr. A. Massey lost his seat on the Council by the narrowest possible margin of one vote.

In the course of my travels representing a factory manufacturing the finest quality English Bacon, disappointment has almost been a permanent complaint, particularly during the past year. My experience has been that many traders just fail to realise that as well as selling Bacon we are Empire builders in the strictest sense. A few days ago the managing director of a very important firm said he wondered how the enthusiasm for English produce could be maintained. A reply was called for, and this was made as follows :- "That building opposite is about to be demolished—the first operation in re-construction is the foundation, and ultimately the completed building will, we are sure, be an improved structure." That we may hope and are confident is the future of the English Bacon Trade.

The combined efforts of the producer, factory, and last, but not least, the determined and continued efforts of the salesman are necessary, and the retailer must be ready to co-operate, as without his whole-hearted assistance the task will be more difficult. It must be remembered that he has to deal all the time with the master of the situation—the housewife—and at present an added difficulty is the lack of purchasing power of the latter.

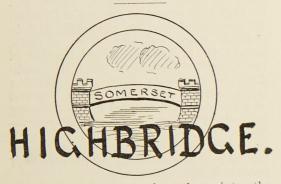
It cannot be too strongly urged that, as well as selling, the fact should be emphasised as to the better food value of our product. We must all reach for the ideal and hope

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Heritage Centre Calne Digitised by

that in course of time the following notice will be prominent in every shop. "We sell only English Bacon." It might also be advisable that those salesmen who have the inclination be given the opportunity of conveying the importance of the development to assemblies of the Trade.

W.H.C.



With the advent of another winter the Welfare Association arranged a very pleasant Whist Drive and Dance at the Huntspill Schools early this month for the members and their friends, and although the weather was atrocious, quite a good number enjoyed a very pleasant evening. It was very amusing when the electric light failed, and we had to resort to the old method of lighting -by candles for a while. However, we think it rather added to than diminished the homely and sociable character of the evening. Mrs. Kidley very kindly came along and presented the prizes, and Messrs. L. Pitman and C. B. Shier very capably carried out the duties of M.C. for the dance and whist respectively. A word of thanks for Mrs. Walter Young and the other ladies who assisted with the refreshments must be given. Without their real hard work on these occasions a deal of the enjoyment would be lost.

We are very pleased to hear that a very respectable sum was added to the coffers of the association as the result of the effort. (We sometimes suspect that this is the real object, when the committee suggest "it would be nice to have another social evening"). At any rate, we are all ready to be fleeced again at the next one, which, we understand, is to be held early in December.

The Skittle Club have again started another season, and we hope will have more

success in their league encounters than last year. So far half the matches played have been won, which is a better commencement than last season. The first round of the "Anne Kidley" Cup Competition has been played and W. H. G. Young leads the field with a score of 41. This competition provides some very enjoyable evenings, and we are glad that more of our colleagues have joined us this year, as we are confident they will appreciate the friendly rivalry at these games.

On Wednesday, the 26th October, a presentation was made by the Manager, in the presence of the staff, to Mr. Dennis Smith, on the occasion of his marriage. The gift of his colleagues was a handsome time-piece. The occasion was more interesting than usual, as Dennis had selected as the lady of his choice a daughter of our engineer, Mr. William Young. We wish them a long and happy life in "double harness." The honeymoon is being spent at Bath.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Bond on the death of her husband, and to Mr. J. Salter, who is still on the sick list. Mr. W. J. Pople has also been having a trying period again, and been confined to the house, and to him also our best wishes for better health are extended.

The publication of the Pig Commission Report was received here with great interest, and while not being in a position to discuss the matter very much, we hope that it will mean the starting point of better times for us all in the bacon industry and more employment in our factories and agriculture generally.

R.C.L.

A worker one day cat her finger and it turned septic, necessitating a visit to a doctor. "What you want," he advised, "is Epsom salts." She procured some and applied it to the finger. It is still septic!

Human machinery has not stood the strain as well as my engine.—Mr. Mollison.

Civilisation must break new ground or it is doomed.—Commissioner Lamb.



October, as Mr. Mantilini would probably have said, had he been here, has been a "demmed, dismal, depressing, damp, and dreary month." With the exception of a few days, the weather has been of the type to test the constitution of an amphibian.

Happily trade has been brisk, with fairly good killings. One order, recently received from a retail customer, caused some perturbation in our Sales Department. It ran:—1 Suffolk Chap, 6 Potted Meats, 6 Yarmouth Bloaters. However, the staff rose nobly to the occasion, and the order was duly filled.

We congratulate our friends at Dunmow on winning the first prize for bacon at the Dairy Show.

Our export trade in Seager Hams has begun, and many an exile will have his Christmas dinner made more home-like by this delightful Suffolk product.

Good gracious, it's stopped raining, and the sun is shining! Just time for a walk before tea It's raining again!



There is an old saying that "The pen is mightier than the sword," and this can be applied at the present time, for it was never more true than to-day. Public opinion is, undoubtedly, guided to an enormous extent by our daily papers, for we do not always stop to think of the opposite point of view. We have all read articles of which we have been acquainted with the true facts, but these have been written by people not versed with the whole position and therefore only contain part of the truth.

How many times have our customers told us of the trouble they have experienced when some paper has had a leading article on the price of Bacon, and has quoted a cheap cut as representing the price at which retailers are selling Bacon as being the top

price of the article.

A few days ago there appeared in our Press a letter patting Denmark on the back and comparing the prices at which they were able to sell their Bacon in comparison with English Bacon. This was undoubtedly written wilfully, or by someone perfectly ignorant of the position, and it brought a reply from one of our pig breeders. He had paid a visit to Denmark in June last when the killings were ranging from 140,000 to 160,000 and he was told that for every pig sent to the English Market they were losing 22s. 6d. To suggest that the English farmer could compete with such a position is absurd, and such a condition of things can be no good either for a foreign exporting country or ourselves, and it is good news to see that at last the Government are taking a hand in these matters.

In reading the Report of the Commission for Pigs and Pig Products, which has just been published, it has struck me how fairly they suggest dealing with the foreigner who sends his bacon to this Market, and it makes me wonder if other countries would be so

generous.

G. COLES.

THE CONCLUSION.

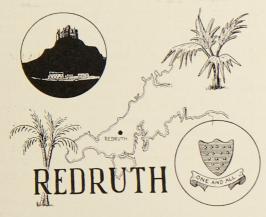
Even such is Time, that takes in trust Our youth, our joys, our all we have, And pays us but with earth and dust;

Who in the dark and silent grave, When we have wander'd all our ways, Shuts up the story of our days; But from this earth, this grave, this dust, My God shall raise me up, I trust.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

Growing up is hard work for young people.—The Council for Mental Hygiene.

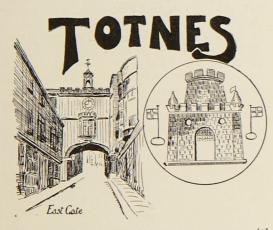
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We regret to report the serious illness of Mrs. G. T. Taylor, who has recently had to undergo an operation. Fortunately this has proved satisfactory, and we are pleased to say she is now making favourable steps towards recovery.

W. E. Seymour, one of our employees, has had a very serious illness, but we are

pleased to know he is better.



The ending of each summer season with the consequent departure of our visitors usually ushers in a very quiet period, with little of note in the way of social happenings. It may be likened to a period of stocktaking or reflection on the past season's results, and here in Totnes this subdued feeling is at present even more accentuated by reason of the acute depression existing among the agricultural community in our neighbourhood, and in that respect there is little doubt but that the shoe is pinching much more severely than is probably realised in our cities. It is to be hoped that the proposals

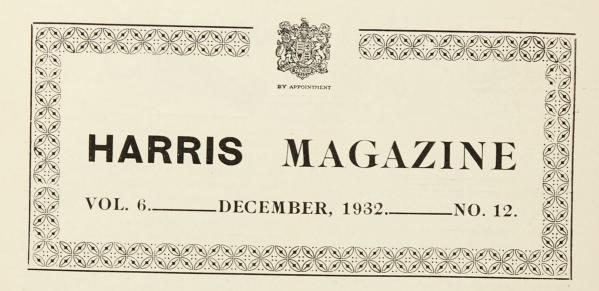
for reviving the pig industry, which have just been published, will also serve to revive the flagging hopes of those of our farmer friends who have been plodding wearily on, watching the horizon for some sign of the lifting of the clouds in the near future.

A few days ago a great deal of amusement was caused here by the attempt of a section of the London Press to bring the name of our ancient borough into the limelight by a startling paragraph which stated that there was strong suspicion that parcels of dope had been run from Totnes. At the time of writing we have not heard of any of our city fathers or even any worthy old ladies having been caused sleepless nights by reason of the linking of the name of Totnes with the narcotic traffic between the Continent and England. The possibility of landing parcels of dope here is, of course, admitted in the same way that it is possible on other parts of the coast, but to those who know the type of vessel which comes up the Dart it seems ridiculous to associate Totnes with the traffic. Possibly the fact that recently four or five of these vessels were to be seen discharging their cargoes at the same time, and thus causing unwonted activity in the vicinity, may have caused someone to be alarmed at the possibility of their contents being something more dangerous than either timber or the time-honoured apple. Although a number of the vessels trade between Normandy and here, the crews are almost invariably quiet and well conducted men and not of the type one would consider likely to indulge in such illicit traffic. When the subject was mentioned to one humorist here he dismissed it with the remark that the only dope which goes out of Totnes is contained in barrels or bottles, and there is quite a lot of that being distributed over the country since the additional tax was put on beer. It may be, however, that the free advertisement given may remind some that Totnes still exists, and also possibly cause them to remember that Bacon is still being manufactured there.

TIVERTON.

Mr. A. J. Clark has entered upon his duties at this branch.

His fellow-workers at Chippenham wish him every success in his new sphere of work.





N the first Christmas day of the war a division moving into a forward position was observed and heavily shelled by enemy heavies: but as the columns advanced the men sang, so a war correspondent stated, the old English carol, "God rest you merry gentlemen," punctuated by the crumps of the shells exploding so unpleasantly near. During the ensuing three Christmasses both at the front and at home our people often with heavy hearts kept their Christmas merry still and thus preserved the English traditional holiday for posterity.

If Christmas came without suspicions of gloom it would lose much of its message and appeal, for it is the urge to make a redletter day in the calendar and forget for a little while personal discomfiture with life or the brooding troubles of wider affairs which lends it the strength to refresh and invigorate for the battles and combats of the succeeding year.

Christmastides during the years of material prosperity which preceded the war saw a cloud hardly larger than a man's hand increase until it had obscured the whole sky, but the seasons passed in their accustomed order with the period of happiness and goodwill crowning each year with its refreshing charm.

At the close of the last century, Black Week, during which three reverses had befallen our arms in South Africa, threw a pall of gloom over Christmas, but the beams of hope and confidence penetrated it as they had done so often before and continue so to do down to the present time. So let us with determined and constructive confidence face the future problems, trials, and buffets of this old world of ours and remember that:

To Christmas still all English hearts beat true,

And with these words we bid you all adieu.



Y plea this month shall be for sympathy and practical action for those who are less favourably placed than ourselves.

At a recent Government inquiry, when some reference was made to Calne and the National problem of unemployment, a witness stated that the town must be one of the most favoured in the British Isles. It is true that in Calne we know little by personal touch of the tragedy of unemployment on a large scale. This, however, cannot be applied to all the districts in

which we have factories, and it must be agreed by us all that the policy of the Directors in making and finding work for our regular staffs has barred the door of many a home to the grim spectre of want, and has saved the wage earner from the daily tragedy, common to nearly three millions of our people, of registering his inability to get employment by his appearance at the

Labour Exchange.

One may be forgiven, therefore, for arriving speedily at the obvious moral that all of us who are associated with any of our concerns have cause for thankfulness which should and must find its expression in some special contribution of help and comfort to those around us who do not enjoy our privileges.

The real joy of life is never found along an easy path. The real joy of giving is only known when the gift constitutes a sacrifice

to the one who provides it.

I should like, if it were found agreeable to all members of the Staff, that some sort of combined effort should be made so that some definite group of people somewhere might know that there were, as ever, kind hearts and good fellowship in Calne.

As ever, our minds are turned to the season which celebrates the bringing of goodwill into the world. Goodwill is not merely the trite "Merry Christmas" with which a fellow greets his mate. Goodwill is literally the expression of the mind that has

a goodwill about all things and all persons. It is the essential quality necessary to the consideration of the world problems which make for peace. A disarmament Conference of delegates who have bad wills towards their fellows is doomed to failure before it meets. Such a Conference, manned by delegates representing the minds of nations that are at harmony towards the other units of civilisation, provides the atmosphere in which the problem of disarmament must finally be dealt with if it is to reach a solution.

The same simple rule applies to all the dealings of constituents and Governments, the employer and his men, the parent with his children, and the child with the mother.

All of which leads one to the simple conclusion that in every right-thinking mind there is sorrow and distress for the children of the miner and the engineer who have never known the real comforts of a home which accompany a fully-employed father.

One visualises the tragedy of the wife in many a home who, because of the need of her children and the absence of sufficient cash, has seen her wedding treasures disappear one by one.

Let us remind each other once again of the clarion call of the Prince of Wales to Personal Service. For many that Personal Service can best be rendered by personal gifts that will mean a sacrifice of something that might otherwise be enjoyed in one's own life or circle.

To the extent and just to the extent that in some form or other we give of ourselves and of our wherewithal will this Christmas be the happy one which the Firm wishes you all.



The Festive Season in France.

CHRISTMAS in France is kept up somewhat differently to an English Christmas.

On Christmas eve, at about 10 p.m., all the church bells start ringing gaily, calling the people to the Midnight Mass— Messe de Minuit. The streets become unusually gay for that time of night; people going about in all directions, many to the churches, which are packed; others to theatres and music halls, picture houses, &c. On the stroke of midnight a professional singer sings "Minuit Chretien" (Midnight Christians) not only in the churches, but in every hall where crowds are assembled; even hotels and cafes reminding those who do not attend places of worship of the Saviour's birth and the great Christian message of Peace and Good-will.

The provision shops remain open till after the churches and theatres are closed,



as the "Reveillon" now takes place, which is a gathering of relations and friends in homes or hotels to celebrate Christmas. Owing to the crowds of people who keep up the "Reveillon," tables in the hotels have to be booked long beforehand.

As in England, Christmas is, of course, the children's day. They are put to bed early the evening before, so as to be asleep when Father Christmas comes down the chimney laden with presents. For a long time before Christmas, Father Christmas—"Pere Noel"—is much spoken about, children behave better, and write letters to "Pere Noel." Instead of hanging up their stockings, as the English children do, they put their well-polished shoes by the hearth. They often insist on Mummy and Daddy

putting their shoes, too, and Santa Claus does not forget them.

Christmas day in France is essentially a religious festival, and apart from the "Reveillon" and children's Christmas trees, it closely resembles an ordinary Continental Sunday.

At Christmas-time there are not only Christmas trees in the homes but in schools. orphanages, and organised by Churches and Chapels, and the French and British Legion.

Very few people give presents or send cards for Christmas, except to children. New Year's Day is the day for exchange of good wishes, family gatherings, and present-giving. It is a holiday all over France and the streets are very animated, due to the custom of paying New Year visits (private, business, and official). Everyone practically seems to be carrying flowers and parcels.

New Year's Day is essentially a day of family re-union, as Christmas is in England. Good wishes are conveyed throughout the day to those you know whom you happen to meet. Quite a good friendly spirit prevails.

A profusion of cards, visiting cards, and letters are sent for the New Year, which gives the French postmen a lot to do; like the English ones at Christmas.

The foregoing will give some idea as to how the approaching festive season is kept up in another country. Though details differ, it will be seen that the Christian spirit of joy, peace, and good-will prevails at this time on both sides of the Channel.

D.G.T.B.

D.G.

Three hundred years ago, a poor student at Winchester was kept in college for some offence while all his companions were enjoying Christmas among friends. During this period he wrote the schoolboys' "Home, sweet home," the first verse and chorus of which are here given:—

Sing a sweet melodious measure,
Waft enchanting lays around:
Home! a theme replete with pleasure,
Home! a grateful theme resound.

Home! with every blessing crown'd.

Home! perpetual source of pleasure!

Home! a noble strain, resound.

Not According to Plan.

THE "Devonian" steamed slowly out of Paddington and George Meredith, gazing at the dreary back of the houses alongside the train, wondered again what had possessed him to accept this invitation to Devonshire.

True, young Tony Carden had made the prospect sound fairly attractive—big country house, complete with ghost, log fires, large party, well mixed and not too old. He would have been certain of a fairly good time if he remained in London—but no use to think of that now, he was on his way.

The miles rolled away, Somerset was left behind, and now the South Devon coast was alongside with the Atlantic surging almost against the rails; and now his station.

Tony Carden was waiting for him in his rather battered two-seater in which he was to complete the last nine miles of his journey.

"We're quite a crowd down here this time," said Carden, "Someone likely to interest you; a Countess Leneska, an absolute stunner. I don't know anything more about her though. The Grants asked if they could bring her on."

"Sounds interesting, I shall have to find out more about the lady."

The car had now reached the entrance gate and was running up to the front of the house. Perched on the edge of the moors and seen in the fading light of a December afternoon, the house presented a rather forbidding aspect. Inside, however, all was warm and cheery. Tony introduced him round and then led him up winding stairs and along endless passages to his room, and there he perched on the arm of a chair

"Between you and me," said Tony, "I wish this Countess Thingamybob hadn't come. The Grants have been telling us about her wonderful jewels and she has brought them with her. We want to lock them up in the safe for her, but she doesn't think it necessary. They're quite safe here, no doubt, but it's a bit of a worry all the same."

talking while Meredith unpacked.

"Don't worry, old boy, I'll take care of the lady, and the jewels, too," said Meredith.

Christmas Day came and the Countess

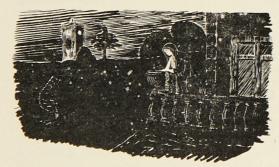
created quite a sensation on her appearance for dinner; she absolutely blazed with diamonds. Meredith devoted himself to her the whole evening with an assiduity which brought forth sundry remarks from Tony. The evening passed off very merrily and the party retired for the night.

The next morning there was a great commotion—the countess's jewels had disappeared, box and all. The commotion brought everyone out to find out the cause. Tony took charge of the situation. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "for your own sakes it will be best to have an inspection. I don't think for a moment there is anyone here who has taken the jewels, but I will get the police to make a search and clear us. Will you please remain here until they arrive."

After what seemed an endless time, the local constable arrived and made a search. No jewels were to be found, and after he had taken all names the constable left.

Naturally, the affair had quite damped the spirits of the party. Tony remembered that Meredith had said he "would look after the lady and the jewels," but surely he wasn't that kind of man, and besides, how could he have disposed of them, at any rate. When Meredith asked him that evening to meet him in the hall at two a.m. and not let the whole household know, he was somewhat mystified and curious.

They met as agreed and Meredith led him through the side door on to the terrace. As they turned the corner they could just see a hooded figure by one of the big stone



vases. "Quick," whispered Meredith, "or we shall be too late." He ran and caught the figure as it was about to rush away. The hood fell back and disclosed the countess holding the jewel box under her cloak.

"Well, madam, I am glad you have recovered your jewels. I am sure Tony here will be most relieved."

"But what does this mean?" said Tony,

coming up to them.

Merely that hiders are good finders, I could not sleep very well last night and I went to the library to find a book. I saw a hooded figure slip out of the door and, being curious, I followed and saw it busy at the stone vase. When it returned I examined the vase and found the box underneath the earth. I intended to go with you to-night and recover it, but the lady was before us. No doubt she intended to move the jewels elsewhere to recover later. We all knew she had them and the search proved they were missing—of course, they would be insured. Perhaps now, the Countess will find they have been mislaid and if she intends to remain, perhaps, Tony, you could keep them in the safe.'



GREETINGS

1770 - 1982. TO ALL _

TRADITION.

What readers of literature have not at one time come across legends of old castles and mansions? In mediaeval times tales of ghosts were world wide and are often heard to-day. The legends possibly came about either as the product of a fertile imagination or by a series of coincidences, told by those in fear of the supernatural.

What is Christmas, too, without its ghosts stories, hollies and mistletoe, Christmas pudding, crackers, and traditional carols? Some of us read Dickens' Christmas tales and Scrooge's conversion, of the forced gaiety, of his poor relations, and the magnificent effort to forget poverty and sordid surroundings. We read, too, of the revelry of Pickwickians, when young and old mingled together in Blind-man's Buff. How all differences are forgotten in spontaneous laughter, and the petty actions of someone are not allowed to mar the beauty of Christmastide.

Diverting from Christmastide, we have the well-known traditional tunes. It is boasted by some that they are the most

beautiful in the world, but, whilst having every admiration for them, there are more recently composed ones which hold preference for some of us. Those with an eye for beauty cannot fail to be attracted by traditional costumes. The simple garb of a nun, the gorgeous civic uniform of a Lord Mayor have changed very little during passing years. On certain days when a particular occasion is being commemorated, these traditional costumes, both simple and gorgeous, greatly enhance the beauty of the scene. Whilst writing of costumes, customs cannot be ignored. The fascination of them does not degenderate a whit. The reverence and respect paid to a Court of Law. The excommunication of Catholics. There is an old custom at Christmas in a certain college, of a procession led by the chef holding a boar's head on a dish, to the accompaniment of a Latin carol, which has not been missed for many years. The tasting of oysters by the Mayor and Corporation when the season opens. The beating of bounds by a certain choir comparatively near Ipswich. The subject is inexhaustible.

Certain religious sects, too, are still bound by tradition. The more remote ones of object worship, i.e., Doorga, Buddha, also the Hindoo religion, which has changed very slightly through the ages. It is said that Black Mass is still said in parts of the world, which goes back hundreds of years.

Let us take ornamentation also. The first known monuments, the Pyramids, which cover thirteen acres of ground in Egypt and tablets of hieroglyphics. We still erect monuments to our distinguished countrymen. The architecture may be different, but the idea is the same. Abbeys, cathedrals, and many churches are full of monuments, stained glass windows are still very much in evidence, and rood screens can be seen in many churches. Candles are still burnt in these days of electricity.

In many ways can evidence be seen of tradition. Many days in the year we commemorate. Why? Because our fathers did it, and their fathers before them. We are no exceptions. We owe a lot to tradition, especially at Christmastide. The linking together of strangers, when friendships are bound together more closely. The pealing of bells expands the heart with joy and gladness, and we remember what we owe to Christmas Day and its origin.

Anon, Ipswich.

HARRIS MAGAZINE.

Heritage Digitised by Calne

Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE PRESENTED BY THE CHAIRMAN (MR. P. T. KNOWLES), AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY, HELD AT THE TOWN HALL, CALNE, ON TUESDAY, THE 13TH DECEMBER, 1932.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen,

The audited Accounts for the year ended 26th November, 1932, have been circulated.

The following facts will be of interest to

(a) The total number of members as at the 28th November, 1931, was 864, and during the year just ended 54 new members have been enrolled, bringing the total to 918. Fifty-one have left during the year, 5 have died, leaving our total as at the 26th November, 1932, at 862, or a net loss on the year of 2 members.

(b) The Committee regrets to report that during the year five members have died, also three members' wives and three members' children, and the death benefits, amounting to £43, have accordingly been

paid out.

(c) Special grants have been made to 18 members at a total cost of £44 6s., as against 22 members at a total cost of £66 12s. last year. As always, the Committee has exercised the utmost care in regard to these grants to ensure that all cases are dealt with fairly and sympathetically.

(d) Expenses for the year have amounted to £29 14s. 3d., which works out at approximately 81d. per member, as

against 91d. last year.

(e) The share-out this year amounts to 3s. 8d. per member as against 2s. 6d. last year, and it will be interesting to note that the total benefits paid out this year to members amounted to £347 9s. 8d., as against £393 5s. 8d. last year.

(f) Fine Money.—The amount received for 1931 (which is included in the accounts now before you) amounted to £20 3s. 9d., and of this £10 was carried to Reserve Fund and the balance of £10 3s. 9d. to the Special

(g) Reserve Fund now stands at £340 7s. 1d., and in view of the continued large

membership and the hope that this may be still further increased, the Committee generally feels that they should continue to concentrate their efforts on the further enlargement of this Fund.

(h) Hospital Fund.—You will recollect that last year we somewhat considerably extended the benefits available under the Hospital Fund, with the result that our total expenses this year have increased considerably over our Hospital Fund expenses last year. Altogether we have paid out to hospitals for convalescence, Nursing Home fees, travelling expenses, &c., a total sum of £211 10s. 11d. as against £108 18s. 10d. for similar services last year. This means that, in spite of the fact that our contributions were slightly up, our available balance for distribution is very much smaller this year than was the case last.

Last year we had a balance available of £219, as against £123 this year, and your Committee gave very careful consideration as to what action they ought to take regarding the distribution to the hospitals this year. They eventually unanimously decided to carry forward a balance of £20 as representing an absolutely minimum working balance and to distribute the balance to the hospitals on the usual basis. This meant that we were able to send to each hospital an additional sum of £1 3s. 9d. in respect of each guinea already paid, or a total of 42 4s. 9d. for treatment given to each of our members in hospitals during the year.

Last year this total distribution was, as you will remember, three guineas per member.

The total number of members or their dependents sent to the various hospitals during the year under review is as follows :-

In- Out-

	-	cro o	UUU
	Patier	its. F	at.
Royal United Hospital, Bath		17	9
Bristol General Hospital		4	3
Bristol Royal Infirmary		4	
Bath Eye Infirmary		. 1	
Bath Royal Mineral Water Hos		1	
Chippenham Cottage Hospital		1	
Devizes Cottage Hospital		2	
Hampstead General Hospital		1	
111111 11		1 0	

With regard to conveyance to and from hospital and to convalescent treatment, the following details will be of interest:-Number of members who used the Ambulance 4 Number of persons who used private cars 22 Number of persons who used the trains 47.

In addition to this, of course, we have paid the fares of many members' dependents in accordance with the provision in the Rules, to enable them to visit the members whilst in hospital.

In addition we have made arrangements for X-ray films to be taken on behalf of 8

of our members.

We have also arranged for 9 members to receive convalescent treatment either at Convalescent Homes or elsewhere, and 3 members have gone to Nursing Homes.

In all the circumstances it is hoped that you will feel that the Committee has dealt as liberally as the circumstances will allow in their ex gratia donations to the hospitals.

In view of the very liberal help given to the hospitals and the disposition of the funds this year, it was not found possible to make any contribution to the local Hospital Box Scheme this year.

After making the donations referred to we are able to carry forward a balance of £20 1s. 3d., and in addition, of course, we have our Hospital Reserve Fund account, which now stands at £223 3s. 10d.

On the whole I think we can congratulate ourselves on the healthy state of our accounts, and also that we are able to pay our way, in spite of the additional benefits brought into operation at the beginning of the last financial year.

Before closing the Committee desire me to convey to our President, Mr. Bodinnar, their very deep and sincere thanks for his continued substantial and sympathetic help in the work which they are endeavouring to carry out, and we always feel that any suggestion which is brought forward by us which is likely to benefit the members is assured of his sympathetic and substantial

Again, I feel I must refer to the largehearted, ever-present sympathy which your Committee has used in carrying out their work during the past year. It is to me a source of considerable pleasure to be privileged to work with them.

Mr. Blackford again has been indefatigable in his efforts in carrying out the duties of his office as Secretary and to him also I am grateful for the ever-ready help which he has given.

Finally, may I again express the hope that the year on which we have now embarked will be attended with the same degree of success as in previous years.

1ST DECEMBER, 1932.

Mr. President and Members of the Harris Benefit Society:-

The tenth year of our Benefit Society has just ended, and I think we might look back and ask ourselves the following questions :-

> (1) Has it been worth while? (2) Have we done all we could?

(3) What else can we do to improve the Society?

To help you to answer these questions I will give you the following statement of accounts of the General Fund for the past ten years, namely:

RECEIPTS.

Members' Contributions Bank Interest	3,9 [‡] 7 35	8	5
	£3,952	14	10

PAYMENTS.

		£.	S.	a.
Sickness Benefit		 1,686	7	8
Maternity Benefit		 182	0	0
Death Benefit		 209	0	0
Special Grants		 443	11	1
Working Expenses		 211	5	8
Shareout amongst	Members	 1,176	12	7
		£3,908	17	0
Balance		 ~ .		10

£3,952 14 10

These figures, you will agree, are a wonderful example of what can be done for 3d. per week from Members 18 years of age and over and 2d. per week from Members

My mind takes me back to the first Meeting we had in the Warehouse on October 3rd, 1922, to decide whether we could enlist sufficient interest to justify the floating of the Scheme.

There were about 40 persons present at this Meeting, but 220 had already expressed their willingness to join. It was therefore decided to make a start.

We had not been going very long before we were able to render considerable assistance to some of our friends who had fallen on hard times, and we were proud to be able to justify our existence after the first year's working. We have since gone on from strength to strength. The membership has increased year by year from 242 in 1923 to 862 in 1932.

The amounts of £1,686 7s. 8d. dispersed in Sickness Benefit, of £182 in Maternity, and of £209 in Death Benefit speak for themselves.

Of the total sum of £443 11s. 1d. which has been paid out in Special Grants, £118 has been paid to members towards their Hospital expenses before our Hospital Fund was started in 1930.

Your Officers and Committee have taken great pains in the management of the Society, and as you are aware from time to time they have put a number of suggestions before you for the benefit of the members; as prudent people they have had to be most careful when suggesting any increases in benefits, as it would obviously be unwise to attempt in one year what could not be continued in the following years. Having regard to the progress that has been made, therefore, in increased benefits, bearing in mind the funds available, your Committee feels that they have done all they could.

At this juncture I desire to place on record the very keen interest which the Company has consistently taken in our Society.

In 1924 our President with his usual foresight suggested that we should have a Reserve Fund and very generously gave us a cheque for £8 as a start, and since that time he has each year presented us with a cheque equal to the working expenses of the Society to be placed to the credit of the Reserve Fund; in addition to these amounts your Committee has each year allotted to this Fund a proportion of the fine money with the result that at the present time we have a Reserve Fund (started nine years ago with £8) amounting to £340 7s. 1d., and not a single penny of the members contributions has gone towards building it up.

Now what can we do to improve the Society? The sum of £1,176 12s. 7d. has been returned to the members by way of shareouts, and I know it is the opinion of a large number of our members that this money could be utilised to far better purpose. Although we have made progress during the past ten years, there is still room for further progress, and your Committee will be pleased to consider any suggestions you may

care to send along, as this will indicate that you are taking a personal interest in your Society.

As the result of these past ten years' work, in which so much real good has been accomplished, I feel confident that we could do much more even to help "the lame dog over the stile" if we could unanimously agree to leave in the share-out-which during our most flourishing year only amounted to a very small sum per member. None of us would miss it, and as you will seein the statement at the head of this article the aggregate sum paid away in shareouts during the past ten years was £1,176 12s. 7d. This could, I am sure you will all agree, have been put to much better use if it had been used to alleviate, even to a greater degree than has been possible, the anxieties which some of our less fortunate colleagues have had to undergo during their periods of sickness and misfortune. I am only throwing this out as a suggestion, but to the keen, thoughtful member I am sure it will provide food for thought.

I have been reminded by some of our members that they have been in the Society ever since it started and have never received any of the benefits. To all such members let me say that if they have enjoyed good health for the past ten years they have received the best that a kindly Providence can bestow, and all I earnestly hope is that for their own sakes they will never have to claim upon the funds.

I can assure you all from my own personal knowledge of the cases dealt with that the members who have received benefits would much rather be in the places of those who have not.

CHAS. E. BLACKFORD, Secretary.

An opportunity missed:—

The presentation of an illuminated address to someone when the lights failed at

the Highbridge whist drive.

Will those readers who require their 1932 copies of the Magazine bound, please send them along early in January. The book will be bound in a style uniform with the rest of the series and will complete a range of six volumes, covering a social history of the House of Harris since January, 1927.

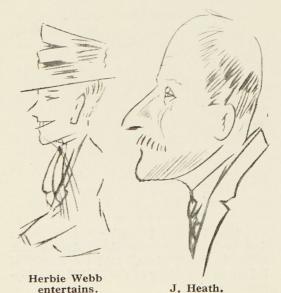
Skittle Section Supper.

At the kind invitation of the President the members of the Skittle Club of Messrs. S. M. Wilmot & Co., of Bristol, journeyed to Calne on Saturday, 10th December, 1932, and met a representative team of the Harris Skittle Section.

We decided to play two fifteens, two legs each side, and our two teams eventually ran out the winners by a substantial number of 45 pins. Our win was certainly a surprise to the visitors, who, however, took a licking in a good part as good sportsmen. As a spectator, you could easily see that they were all, without exception, very good skittlers and knew how the game should be played, but were undoubtedly handicapped inasmuch as they are used to and always play with wooden balls and until it was almost too late they could not get used to our rubber type of ball. I do not think we shall be as lucky next time, though our team skittled very well indeed.

Our President was present throughout both matches, and I am sure the match was enjoyed by all.

After the match the two teams adjourned to the Town Hall, where again, owing to the generosity of our President, 160 persons sat down to an excellent supper. To Mr. G. Gough and the members of the Skittle Committee thanks are due for the perfect arrangements made in the provision



and serving of the repast. The toast-list was interspersed with musical items given by our H.W.A. members, and thanks must be given to Messrs. A. McLean, J. Wiltshire, W. Firth, Herbie Webb, H. Brittain, A. Boase, and Mr. Blackford's quartette for their much enjoyed musical items.

The President, replying to the toast of "The President" given by our Chairman (Mr. F. Blackford) and ably seconded by Mr. Ashley, spoke of the outlook of the coming year 1933 in relation to the pig



Mr. P. proposing "The Visitors."

industry, and said that with the revival of the industry with the corresponding increase in the pig population, Messrs. Wilmot could look forward to better times ahead. He also said he hoped the match would be an annual affair, one year in Calne, the other in Bristol, and offered a Silver Cup for competition.

At the close of the supper "Auld Lang Syne" was lustily sang by everybody, and the evening broke up with everyone feeling sorry that such good times slip by so very quickly. Our Bristol friends were given a good send off, and I am sure that they will remember with pleasure their short visit to Calne for many a day to come.

A.B.F.

We are also favoured with a few lightning sketches, drawn by Mr. A. M. Wilmot while at the Supper.

We cannot commend too highly the Harris (Calne) Employees Benefit Society. It ministers help at critical times and we hope that the ensuing year will be marked by increased support from all our employees.

Centre Heritage Digitised by Calne

Porcine Pars.



THE WEIGHING SCALE.

The installation of a pig weighing scale on a farm is not frequently seen, yet in those cases where it has been provided the owner has proved its undoubted benefit.

These days of keen competition make it almost a matter of necessity, if the feeder would secure the best results from his herd and put himself in a position of being able to offer his pigs for sale at definite weights.

The objections to a scale are not confined to the capital expenditure, but rather to the extra work involved in using it, and more frequently to the fact that the feeder considers himself quite able to judge the weights of his animals.

It is not sufficiently realised to what extent the weight of a pig at weaning affects its early maturity, and it is in this connection that some kind of weighing apparatus can be most beneficial. For this purpose a spring balance, costing only a few shillings and a sack or sling, are all that are required.

With the aid of this simple equipment the breeder would be able to tell exactly the maternal qualities of all his sows, and by careful selection would eventually build up a herd of sows producing pigs of earlymaturing qualities.

The few extra pounds at weaning age when multiplied up to bacon weight are a very important factor.

As an illustration, in many litters at birth there is one pig which is far more developed than the others. This pig generally retains its lead throughout its life, and is fit for slaughter some time before its fellows. If, therefore, it is possible to increase the weight of the whole litter, it follows that the time required to fatten them will be shorter.

The argument that the owner is a sufficiently good judge is usually open to

criticism, and if seriously tested most people would find themselves far from accurate in their judgment.

The extra work involved will also be found to be nothing like so formidable as was expected. There may be some little difficulties with the first few weighings, but after these have been overcome it will be found that to weigh a litter only a few moments are necessary.

The mere act of weighing is not in itself sufficient, but must be accompanied by the keeping of a few simple records of each sow in order that her production capacity may be gauged.

An interesting experience came to our notice a few days ago. There were two sows with their litters in adjoining compartments, When about a week old the sows "savaged" their youngsters for no known reason. A few days after, when cleaning out, a live hedgehog was found in a corner under the straw.

We are inclined to hink that this was the cause of the trouble; the sows, being enraged by their uncanny intruder, turned on their youngsters.

Though destined for the fatting pen on account of their folly, we were able to persuade the "governor" to grant a reprieve. They are a couple of very fine sows, and we shall be disappointed if we do not see happy families again ere long.

CONVERSATION No. 1.

Representative: Your pigs are too fat and short and quite unsuitable for lean, sizeable trade.

Farmer: Well, I call that a grand lot of weighty pigs, whatever you may think.

Representative: Your Bramley Seedling apples are real bonkers, but give me Cox's Orange for dessert.

Farmer: Yes, but you would not like Bramleys to eat, nor Cox's under crust.

Representative: That's my point, we want dessert quality.

J. E. SMITH,
Ipswich.

"Persistent advertising has a great deal to do with the confident advancement which is taking place," said the Sheriff of Bristol at a meeting of the Bristol Development Board.

I't Parson's Meadow.

Eh, lad, ah'm reight glad to see tha again. Tha's looking none seer bad, considering tha works i' London. I bet tha's pleased t' coom down again, and see t'old places and people and spend Christmas at home. Not much change here, tha knows, we're all pretty much as tha left us, save for being two years older. Eh, though, that's not quite reight—there's one man has changed—old Bob Mathers. Tha remembers Bob—works at any odd job, and drinks t'money? His poor wife and children mostly in rags and half starved. It weer just about a year gone—ay, it weer Christmas week, when Bob had his wonderful experience as he calls it

ence, as he calls it

T'landlord of the "Gnat and Camel" had a rare job wi Bob that neet—t'old lad had got a skinful, and didn't want to turn out. Snow lay heavy on t'road, and a bitter wind came fra t'north. However, off goes owd Bob at last, homeward bound, stumbling and swearing, drunk as a brewer's butler.

Bob's house, as tha knows, is reight oop on t'common—oop High Street, through t'path by Churchyard, and across Parson's meadow. It were i' t'meadow that Bob's miracle happened. There were he, driving along, keeping on his feet somehow—more by luck than judgment, when all of a sudden he saw a glow of light just ahead.

Now, drunk as he was, Bob knew his way—he'd travelled it drunk more often than sober—and he knew no light ought to be there. He stopped, and stood swaying, and just then a voice spoke: "Stand ye, and seek not to escape." "Hullo," says Bob, "what's to do." "O wretched man, more vile than the beasts of the pit, thou who hast drunk away thy manhood, who hast made wretched the life of thy wife, and thy little children, better for them that thou diest, here and now."

Eh, but Bob was in a rare fright by now. Cold, miserable, with a swimming head and unsteady legs, he could neither advance nor retreat. The ghostly light came nearer, and a faint sound of music seemed to be all around Bob. Again came t'voice, "Make thy peace, an thou canst, in the few minutes left to thee on this earth, and prepare thee to die."

Once more t'light moved, and came

close to Bob, whilst a sudden burst of music came loud and clear. This weer too much for t'owd lad, and over he went, in a faint or summat. How long he lay theer he never knew, but at last he cooms to, and a reight object he weer, an all. Wet through with melted snow, cold as ice, and with a head—eh, my, ah wouldn't have had Bob's head just then for a thousand pounds. Well, somehow or other, he got home. T'light had gone, and t'voice, and t'only music weer t'brass band playing under his hat.

For over a week Bob lay bad, and when he weer about again he became a different man. He swore that he had had a "visitation," and signed t'pledge. His wife and youngsters were reight pleased, as well they might be.

Opinion in t'village is divided. Some say tweer a warning, but ah'll tell tha what ah think, and a few more of us. Parson Gillespie is a rare man for wireless. That's one point. Theer were a play of some sort—tragedy—or some such name being played on t'wireless that night. That's number two point. Parson's nephew, young Tom, were staying at t'vicarage for t'Christmas holidays, and he's as full of tricks as a gorse bush is of prickles. That's point number three. Mary Forsdyke, her as is maid at t'parson's house, found a white pinafore, and some other white clothes, all messed up with some of that theer luminous paint. That's t'fifth point.

T'wer a lucky chance for young Tom that he played his ghost trick just when t'wireless play fitted in so nicely

Well, good-bye for t'present, owd lad—a reight Merry Christmas to tha.

A. H. MACKENZIE,

Ipswich.

We extend our annual thanks to those contributors, distributors, and subscribers who have made our task during the past year so light and full of pleasure. There are still a few people who complain that they have not been asked to contribute. May we intimate that we are far too busy with legitimate business routine to canvass for this purpose. Everyone knows that we have a Magazine and also that the contributions of our employees are warmly welcomed, so do not deprive yourselves of the pleasure of effort or our readers of the result of your efforts, just because you are not asked personally to contribute.



Our Christmas Party.



HEN all the guests had assembled we sat down to a sumptuous repast. Our host opened the proceedings and incidentally one or two bottles. Here was the toast he gave:—

"Here's to you, good as you are, and to us, bad as we are. But good as you are, and bad as we are, we're as good as you are, bad as we are."

We all settled down to do justice to the good things placed before us. The spirit of the festive season was infectious



and the fun became fast and furious.

The subject of books was introduced and soon titles were bandied backwards and forwards. Have you read "The Corn, by Honor Foote?!" was succeeded by "Expelled from School, by Millicent Holme," The Sovereign, by Iona Dudden," "The Cliff Tragedy, by Eileen Dover," "The Song of the Shirt, by Dryden Aird."

This was followed by recollections of unintentional humour in advertisements. I noted the following:—

Lost, an umbrella in Calne by a lady with whalebone ribs.

Wanted, a boy to open oysters with a reference.

A firm of solicitors would like to know the present whereabouts of John Milligan, who was reported dead a year

Mr. Snippet, the tailor, guarantees to give each of his customers a perfect fit.

The meal progressed to its appointed end; jokes, conundrums, and keen repartee all combined to make things merry and bright. The conundrums are worth recording.

What is most like a horse's shoe? His other shoes.

What is the difference between a rejected lover and a devoted husband?

One misses the kisses and the other kisses the missus.

What relation is a child to its father who is not its father's own son?

His daughter.
What has two wheels and flies?

An aeroplane. What has four wheels and flies?

A dust-cart.

When does a Scotchman resemble a donkey?

When he stands on his banks and braes. Why is a cow's tail like a swan's breast? It grows down.

If I were in the sun and you were out of it, what would the sun be?

Sin.

What's the difference between an Aberdonian and a cocoanut?

You can get a drink out of a cocoanut.

This account of our party would be incomplete without reference to the clever play on the word "right" by one of the guests.

Wright we know is written right
When we see it written write:
But when we see it written wright,
We know 'tis not then written right:
For write to have it written right
Must not be written right nor wright,
Nor yet should it be written rite
But write—for so 'tis written right.



Our host, ever considerate, requested that we remained at the table. This respite was welcomed by many of us and we were content to wait for whatever was in store for us, after the table had been cleared. To those with guests to entertain the following games, which we played whilst at the table, may be of interest.

Pencil and Paper Games :-

CHANGING NAMES.—The example given

was to change Boy to Man in three changes but only one letter was to be altered each time. It was as follows:—

> Boy. Bay. Ban. Man.

We were asked to change:— Head to Foot by 5 stages.

Rain to Snow by 7 stages. Rich to Poor by 8 stages.

Another ingenious problem was to re-arrange the following letters to form a proverb:—

AAA BEEGGHHHHLLLOSSSSTTUUW
We were next asked to arrange 16 matches
to form five squares:—



and then to make four squares by rearranging three of the matches.

By way of a change the following was introduced. The table cloth was reintroduced and all the guests, except one, were asked to hold it tightly. In the centre was placed a small feather. At the word "go" everybody was to blow at the feather and it was up to the lone player to lean over and grab it.

Being the lone player I was surprised to learn how elusive a feather can be.

This had the effect of breaking up the party around the table and a move was made to the drawing room. This was done by means of a potato race, except that it was played with oranges. A number of oranges were placed on the floor in a line, and around each was an elastic band. We were each provided with a meat skewer and asked to lift the orange by slipping the skewer through the elastic band and carry it to a basket on the centre table in the drawing room. This looked easy, but, believe me, it was not. We quite understood that we must not touch the orange with our hands and thus the handicap arose when the elastic band parted company with its orange !--we were then disqualified. Some bumps were occasioned by the jostling at the door and only three guests carried their orange triumphantly to its destination.

Games were played, but to permit those whose acquaintance with Anno Domini was

somewhat lengthy to recover various guest^S obliged with a song to fill the gap between the games. It was surprising (though perhaps on recollection not so surprising after all) how the general opinion was favourably inclined to the old songs.

For the games we had:—

Passing the Parcel.—A parcel was brought in and given to one of the guests but she was told she might not keep it! She must pass it to another friend when the music started—so the "portable" was switched on and the parcel handed to me. I quickly rid myself of it as I expected the music to cease: it did so, and my unfortunate friend forfeited any claim to the parcel. The music started again and so the parcel was again passed around. This process repeated itself until only two players were left, and when the music finally stopped the guest not holding the parcel was allowed to claim it and, amid breathless anticipation, he unpeeled the paper wrappings and eventually disclosed a miniature infant's feeding bottle!

Hat Changing.—This was a variation of musical chairs. We sat around in a circle and were each given a hat which had seen better days! Our host himself gaily donned a dinky silk bonnet. The music again obliged and we passed the hats around—when the music stopped we put on the hat



in our possession, and the last guest to do so gave his up and retired to watch the rest of the party. The winner had rather a large head and took his prize wearing an extremely small bowler—not a very dignified sight.

Walking the Line.—Here we had a surprise! A piece of tape was soon fastened on the carpet, by means of drawing pins, and measured the length of the room. We were asked to walk along this line—placing one foot in front of the other in a seemly manner. This we thought to be on the "feeble" side, but our host came forward with a pair of opera glasses and informed us that we must walk the line whilst looking through these glasses turned round the wrong way! In some inexplicable way this caused the guests to place their legs and

feet in most ridiculous attitudes and caused more fun than we had anticipated-it has to be seen to be appreciated!

Paper Bags.-We were next divided into four parties and took up our positions on four rows of chairs. A paper bag awaited each one of us on our chair, and as we sat down we had to blow up the bag until it burst. The next player could not commence to blow his bag until the previous one had burst his. The first row to completely blow and burst their bags were the winners.

Feeding the Blind .- Our host spread two large sheets of paper on the groundpresumably to protect the carpet from the coming onslaught-and then placed two cushions thereon opposite each other. Two guests offered to be blindfolded and these two were given a bowl of flour and a dessert spoon and then, seated on the cushions, were told to feed their companion! It was a good thing that our hostess was thoughtful enough to provide aprons for the combatants or they would not have recognised their own clothes when they were no longer blindfolded. (As a variation jam can be used instead of flour).

The redemption of forfeits taxed the ingenuity of the "forfeitures." It took me quite a while to "Sit upon the fire" and so redeem my forfeit. Had it not occurred to me to write "The Fire" on a piece of paper and sit upon it I should have been in pawn until this day. One lady did not dream what the consequences would be when she was told to "Repeat Nelson's famous signal whilst blindfolded." All the male guests



responded to her invitation to "do his duty." The spelling of "Constantinople" backwards was another teaser, as was the spelling of the same word without vowels. The obvious solution to placing your right hand where your left cannot touch it was not so obvious at the time. The spot was your left elbow.

Whilst waiting for the talented members of the party who were to do a short play we

were entertained by one of our friends inwhat was purported to be Fortune Telling by Cards. For those who wish to provide some harmless fun at their parties here is the method adopted.

Remove from a pack of cards the twos, threes, fours, fives, and sixes, and thoroughly shuffle the remainder. Place the pack on a table and sit on a chair, with your back to the fireplace. Cut the pack with your left hand and raise the top card of the lower stack with your right hand. This card is the one that speaks of your fortunes. What it portends may be found by consulting the following list :-

Ace of Clubs.—Signifies joy, great wealth, or good news.

King of Clubs.—A frank, liberal, affectionate, upright, and faithful person, fond of serving friends.

Queen of Clubs.—An affectionate person, but quick tempered, rather amorous, one that will yield to a generous lover, happy and loving: will be married.

Knave of Clubs.—A clever individual, generous and sincere.

Ten of Clubs.—Great wealth, success, or grandeur.

Nine of Clubs .- Unexpected gain or a legacy.

Eight of Clubs.—Signifies a dark person's affections, which, if returned, will be the cause of great prosperity.

Seven of Clubs.—Promises a most brilliant future, or unexpectedly recovered

Ace of Hearts.—A love-letter or some pleasant

King of Hearts.—A fair complexion: a liberal person.

Queen of Hearts.—A mild, amiable person of great personal charm.

Knave of Hearts.—A gay person, who dreams only of pleasure, fond of racing.

of Hearts. — Indicates happiness, triumph.

Nine of Hearts.—Joy, satisfaction, success are your delight.

Eight of Hearts. -- A fair person's affections. Seven of Hearts.-Will be happily married, pleasant and tranquil.

Ace of Diamonds.—Shows a person fond of rural sports, also fond of gardening. It also signifies a letter soon to be received.

King of Diamonds,—A fair person of fiery temper, both cunning and dangerous. Queen of Diamonds.—An ill-bred, scandalloving character, unsteady.

Knave of Diamonds.—A tale-bearing servant, or unfaithful friend.

Ten of Diamonds.—Indicates a husband and wife with great wealth, many children; a journey or change of residence.

Nine of Diamonds.—Annoyance, delay. Eight of Diamonds.—Love-making.

Seven of Diamonds.—Declares that you will spend your happiest days in the country and have uninterrupted happiness.

Ace of Spades.—Pleasure.

King of Spades.—An envious person, an enemy who is to be feared.

Queen of Spades.—A loving, faithful person. Knave of Spades.—A dark ill-bred person. Ten of Spades.—A card of bad import. Tears. A prison.

Nine of Spades.—Tidings of a death.

Eight of Spades.—The most unlucky card in the pack. Approaching illness.

Seven of Spades.—Slight annoyance. Loss of a friend.

I had forgotten to mention that our host had not forgotten to provide for the inner man and willing hands



were attending to this side of the programme throughout the evening.

The end of the fortune telling saw the beginning of the theatricals, which were cleverly done and formed a fitting finale to what was, in the opinion of all-

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

The English skating championships are decided in the Fen country, when suitable weather permits the holding of contests. Cromland Wash, in Lincolnshire, used to be the scene of these encounters, and often 4,000 persons were present, lining the course. The time usually taken in covering the course of two miles was seven minutes.

In 1818 a Mr. Staple ran a straight mile in two minutes and forty-five seconds, and out of 54 matches he won 53.



CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR.

Those Christmas bells as sweetly chime As on the day when first they rung, So merrily in the olden time.

And far and wide their music flung; Shaking the tall grey ivied tower With all their deep melodious power, They still proclaim to every ear, Old Christmas comes but once a year. THOMAS MILLER.

On "Twelfth Eve" in Devonshire, it used to be customary for the farmer and his workers to proceed to an adjoining orchard and group themselves around one of the most fruitful trees and sing the following rhyme:-

Here's to thee Old apple-tree! Whence thou may'st bud, And whence thou may'st blow, And whence thou may'st bear Apples enow: Hats full! Caps full! Bushels, bushels, sacks full, And my pockets full, too!

Now, thrice welcome Christmas, Which brings us good cheer, Minc'd pies and plum porridge, Good ale and strong beer. With pig, goose, and capon, The best that may be, So well doth the weather And our stomachs agree.

The cider jug was then passed round and the party fired off guns into the trees and returned to the farmhouse. Here they were refused admittance until someone guessed the name of the joint being prepared for their refreshment. This done, all entered the farm and the man who guessed aright the name of the meat reigned as King for the rest of the evening.

Heritage Digitised by Calne

MUSICAL NOTES.

The edict having gone forth that "copy" for the December Magazine must be of a seasonal character necessitates a divergence from the general plan of these articles and the substitution of a few notes on Christmas music.

The musical associations of Christmas are carols and Handel's "Messiah," so that we cannot do better perhaps than discuss these two musical forms—the carol and the oratorio

The carol is literally a song of praise, and it dates from very early times. It has always been the popular custom for festivities of all kinds to be accompanied with song, and such an important event in the Church's year as Christmas has naturally resulted in much seasonal music of this kind. The practice of carol singing being generally confined to the evening or during the night is probably derived from the Biblical account of Christ's birth, which event, it will be remembered, happened during the night.

The carol is not strictly a Christmas institution. It used to be the practice to have carols at Easter as well as at Christmas, but latterly, however, it has been customary to confine carol singing to Christmas, while the practice at Easter has practically died

The oratorio can hardly be said to be a Christmas institution, but the popularity of Handel's "Messiah," with its connection with the Christmas season, makes a discussion of oratorio appropriate.

The name oratorio is derived from the "oratory"—the sanctuary for prayer—in which a zealous Roman priest, St. Phillippo Neri (about 1500), assembled his congregation. To revive the flagging interest of his congregation, Neri instituted the singing of short choruses which were interpolated between different parts of the sermon. The musical part of the ceremony might be called the subordinate one in so far as the sermon occupied the longer time. These first oratorios treated exclusively of Christ's sufferings and were by no means identical with the form as elaborated and perfected by Handel and Mendelssohn. Two Italian composers—Animuccia (1500—1571) and Palestrina (1515-1594)—were associated with this early oratorio. This early form, however, did not permanently fascinate its

hearers; and as the invention of opera happened to take place at the same time in Florence, the tendency to introduce a certain dramatic element into the sacred form soon became apparent. This dramatised oratorio was further developed by later Italian composers, e.g., Alessandro Scarlatti (1659-1725) and Carissimi (1604-1674), and Biblical subjects other than the history of Christ selected for treatment. Some of these early oratorios already show the chief component elements of the later oratorios of Handel. Handel (1685-1759) could not fail to realise the possibilities of the oratorio, and he infused still greater dramatic expression into it. He chose almost all his texts from the Old Testament and concentrated the chief strength in the choruses. Thus under Handel the oratorio became a kind of Biblical drama.

In Anglo-Norman days Christmas was celebrated by dancing and singing carols. William of Malmesbury gravely relates how that fifteen young women and eighteen young men were dancing and singing in a churchyard on the day before Christmas, whereby they greatly disturbed one Robert, a priest, who was performing mass; how that the said Robert sent to tell them to desist, but they would not listen; and how that the whole party were miraculously compelled to continue singing and dancing for a whole year without ceasing. Though their clothes did not wear out, yet the earth beneath them did, so that when they left off, the earth had worn away all round them to the depth of several feet, while they danced in the hollow.

From an unmusical reader:—"An angry person, out of harmony with another was heard to say, 'I'll contrapuntalise your harmonic.'" There was no "counterpoint." This little outburst calls to mind Shakespeare's opinion of the unmusical man: but perhaps we had better leave the passage unquoted.

A little girl who had been to the Christmas pantomime, "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," was asked by her fond mother if she could remember the magic words by which admission was gained to the magic cave. "Oh, yes!," came the reply, "they said, 'Open, sez me."



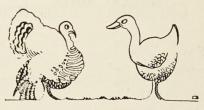
Miss Maud Goddard, on the occasion of her marriage with Mr. Reginald Partridge, of Castle Coombe, was the recipient of a copper box curb. Miss Goddard was fourteen years in the Basement Department and was a former Works Council Representative.

Miss Mary Sims, on the occasion of her marriage, was the recipient of stair carpet from the Factory Staff and stainless cutlery from the Retort Department, to which she was attached for almost four years. The bridegroom is Mr. Edgar W. Paget, of Bromham.

At Chippenham Methodist Church on Saturday, November 26th, Mr. George Little, of the Boning Department, was married to Miss Ivy Summers, of Chippenham. Mr. Little's wedding present was stainless cutlery.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

In olden times a part of the Christmas festivities consisted of the celebration of Plough Monday, early in January. A procession of country lads, preceded by pipe and tabor, fiddle and drum, and followed by a ploughman garbed in female clothes, perambulated the village. A part of the pageant consisted of a plough drawn by a dozen stalwart countrymen, escorted by threshers, reapers, and waggoners, and, keeping an eye over the proceedings, came a miller who had made himself especially dusty for the occasion. The buffoon of the party carried a box which was known as "Betsy." Wherever the revellers were received hospitably loud huzzas greeted the giver of alms, but woe betide the miser—his gardens and lawns were ploughed before his eves and public opinion was such that he had no redress in law.



The way of the World.

All mistletoe and holly this year will be hung by means of wire ropes and pulleys, to enable same to be quickly moved from one venue to another.

During the busy sales of last month, the following appeared on an invoice:— 6_4^4 lbs. Tender Lions.

It has not yet been discovered whether the actual dish was as tender as the name implied.

Something which cannot be done very often on the instalment plan is one of the instalments.

Glass which will not break is now being used in certain parts of the world and has been tested by means of machine gun fire: also small boys playing cricket where this game should not be played.

Christmas, 1932: A Problem (Juveniles only): Is it true that Santa Claus, this Christmas, is hiking?

Impossible people:—" No, I never feel in the least annoyed when my partner trumps my ace."

At a recent "West-Country Meet," a lot of falling off was noticed.

A game for the Christmas party when everything else has been tried is putting toothpaste back into an empty tube.

Riding a bicycle with one's head held well down over the handlebars is going to be prohibited according to reports heard of motor lorries being smashed in by these ultra-modern "not-look riders." Push cycles should be ridden with the eyes looking straight ahead to see if all is clear.

THOM IAS.

Digitised by Calne Heritage

A Christmas Experience.

If you are going away for your Christmas holiday be sure you catch a train that will land you at your destination at a reasonable hour.

It was but a very few years ago that I had an invitation to spend Christmas with my sister and her husband at Eltham, Kent. It was going to be a great change for me, because I had never visited that part of the globe before.

I was not free to make the journey until late in the afternoon of Christmas Eve, but I managed to get to the station in time to catch the five o'clock train. Somehow that train was not a bit keen on making a move. We remained stationary for so long that when we finally arrived at the station on the main line, the train I ought to have caught had gone long ago, having tired of waiting for the little bunk from the branch line. There was only one thing to do—wait for the next one. Unfortunately, it arrived long after the stated time.

When we got to Reading I had acquainted myself with all my fellow passengers and felt quite contented and happy again—but, alas, that was the end of my companions' journey. Their seats were taken by four gentlemen and, by their conversation, I judged that they had just come from a "play." At the next stop three of them got out and left me with one. My companion began to converse and I found him so interesting that time passed before I was aware of it and Paddington Station was quickly reached, with the hands of the clock pointing to ten minutes to twelve.

I had planned to go from Paddington to Woolwich by bus and tram from there to Eltham, but those plans were shattered, for buses and trams run into depot at 12 p.m., so I found my way into the underground and took a ticket to Newcross. I shall never forget the behaviour of the occupants of that carriage. They had been making merry and were worked right up to that real "don't care" feeling. Their spirits didn't tally with mine at that moment. Then I noticed a youth was sitting beside me reading a book—suddenly he looked up and caught my eye; closing his book, he passed some comment on the drunken crowd. During that little trip to Newcross we had exchanged confidences and I told him where I was bound for. When we arrived at Newcross he took me to a crossing where he knew a late tram to Blackwell Tunnel was likely to pass. While waiting, my companion asked me where I had come from and when I said "———" he said, "That's strange, my chum's sister went there to work a few months ago." After hearing her name she turned out to be the young lady working beside me on the same desk.

At last a tram came round the corner of another road: my friend dashed across to see if it would suit my purpose and, sure enough, it did, for we kept going until Woolwich was reached.

During that journey I had made up my mind what to do if there were no possible chance of reaching Eltham before daybreak. My brother-in-law has a shop in one of the main streets in Woolwich and his mother lives over it, so when I stepped from the tram, my intentions were to try and knock



her up, in spite of her deafness. Stepping close at my heels was a gentleman, and we had not gone many vards before he lightly touched my shoulder and said, "Where are you bound for?" Without another thought I said "Eltham." He said, "Come this way, a friend of mine owns a garage and most likely he is still open." Without a shadow of doubt of fear, I allowed myself to be led by this utter stranger. When we turned the corner the welcome lights of a garage could be seen shining half-way down the dark street. The stranger approached the man in charge and called him by name, saying "Will you drive this young lady to Eltham?" He said, "- is expected from a journey any moment and I will take her when he returns." The kind stranger wished us both "A Merry Christmas" and vanished. After a lapse of ten minutes the other man had not returned, so the man in charge decided to drive me himself. When

we finally got to the road at Eltham and judged how far down the house was likely to be, that kind driver, with the aid of an electric torch, found the number of the house, and saw me safely landed within its doors at four a.m. on Christmas morning!

V.L.D.

Bowls.

Bowlers who are readers of the Magazine at Calne are interested to know of still more members to assist in fostering and spreading the game's popularity. It is a source of pleasure to meet old friends and to meet new ones.

These are occasions on which pleasure is the watchword, and any little worries of the "daily round" fade into the background when the influence of good fellowship and sporting rivalry is spread abroad.

We, in Calne, next year hope to possess a green equal to the best in Wiltshire.

To paraphrase Gilbert and Sullivan:—
For everyone who feels inclined
A game we undertake to find
Congenial with his peace of mind
And all shall jolly be.

The House of Harris (Calne) contains bowlers who have represented their County, won cups, spoons, and even slippers, and still have visions of E.B.A. honours.

Will this be sufficient justification for suggesting a match with our London friends? Who knows, say at our Annual Flower Show and Sports next August? May we conclude with the Bowlers' Motto:—

For when the One Great Scorer comes
To write against your name
He marks—not that you won or lost,
But how you played the game.

BOWLS HUMOUR.

If you can talk of all the matches you have, Or might have won.

Or fire a wood, or do a gentle draw,

Or put the jack just where the skipper wants it,

And put your wood exactly where he says. If you can cut out, block, or put a policeman here or there,

Yours is the green and everything that's on it,

And—what is more, my son, you'll be a bowler—

Perhaps!

A YULETIDE REVERIE.

"Wind from a westerly direction, strong at times, occasional rain." Such is our Christmas weather.

Better perhaps than frost for six weeks before and six weeks after Christmas with heavy snows for variety, and roads ten to twelve feet deep in snow. Very picturesque and attractive on a Christmas card, but I doubt if we should approve of it in reality. However lightly our grandfathers may have thought of being stranded at a wayside inn for several days, we consider it most serious to be held up anywhere for a few hours!

The old house has an expectant air about it to-night. The rooms are being decorated with the usual holly and mistletoe. and preparations being made for visitors to spend the festive season here. It always seems pleased to welcome newcomers. No doubt it seems like old times, when the house was an inn and there was much coming and going of travellers while coach horses were being changed. The road here winds up over the hills and was one of the bleakest places on the old Bath Road. No doubt many enforced stays had to be made here in winter: what eminent statesmen of their day may have had to remain here, or what courtships may have started in this old

The main road is turned aside now to avoid the steep ascent over the hill and the old coach road is now a country lane. The old inn is left in solitude, the cobbled yard is now the playground of the fowls and geese and the long range of stabling their home.

One can picture the old house when it was all bustle and life, when the vast range of cellars were full and plentiful supplies of hams in chimney stacks and preserves in the stillroom to meet all emergencies. It must have been very isolated in snowstorms in those days: what would the folk of those times think if they had known it would be possible to hear the latest news of the world from London, orchestra from Germany, or opera from Rome?

Meanwhile the wind still blows from the west, a dull murmer of traffic on the main road is borne on the wind, and then a sound the old house loves to hear, someone stopping at the door.

Heritage Digitised by Calne

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE), Ltd., SAVINGS SCHEME.

The Committee met on Monday, 5th December, 1932.

Minutes.—The Minutes were read, confirmed, and signed.

Matters Arising.—Reported that the £50 part commission on conversion of 5 per cent. War Loan was received and banked on November 18th.

The final interest (£1,000) at 5 per cent. on 1929-1947 War Loan was credited to the Savings Scheme Bank Account on December 1st.

The £850 due to the Company was re-paid on December 2nd.

Bank Balance.—The Bank Balance last evening was £235 7s. 3d., against the Cash Book Balance of £79 9s. 6d.

Monthly Statements.—The Monthly Statements for September, October, and November were presented, each having already been examined and signed by two members of the Committee.

Small Deposits.—The total Deposits to 3rd December, 1932, were £760 11s. 1d., as compared with £783 0s. 11d. in the corresponding period of last year.

Tiverton.—It was agreed that Mr. A. J. Clark should be the Local Secretary in place of Mr. P. Ash.

Annual Audit.—It was resolved:—
"That authority be and the same is hereby given to the Manager of Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Calne, to produce for inspection at the Bank the Scrip in respect of the undermentioned stock to James Pitt, Esq., the Auditor, or his representative, in connection with the Annual Audit of the C. and T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Savings Scheme Accounts for the year ending 31st December, 1932:—

£25,000 $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. War Loan (converted from 5 per cent. 1929-47 War Loan)

\$\frac{\cupe6,000}{\cupe79,000}\$ ditto ditto ditto \$\frac{\cupe77,000}{\cupe77,000}\$ Conversion Loan 3\frac{1}{\cupe7}\$ per cent.

Small Deposit Cards.—The Sub-Committee appointed on the 22nd July, 1932, presented their Report.

It was agreed to adopt the sub-committee's Report with best thanks for their piece of good work.

Mr. T. W. Petherick, who was Chairman of the Sub-Committee, was asked to write the first a ticle on "Thrift" for the January issue of the Harris Magazine.

The form of the Stewards' Small Deposit Book for 1933 was decided.

The Secretary reported that with the President's approval the new Rule 13 had been printed on gummed slips for insertion in the Pass Books before re-issue in January.

Health Hints.

The following thoughts may be suitable for the season of the year:—

Satisfy your natural appetite, but avoid excess.

They are sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing "—

Merchant of Venice.

Better keep well than make well—Scottish Proverb.

Within reasonable limits eat what pleases your palate and make your meals a real pleasure.

Man's rich with little, were his judgement true—

Nature is frugal and her wants are few.—Young (1683-1765).

Joy, temperance, and repose,

Slam the door on the doctor's nose— Longfellow.

Let your diet be as varied as your means permit.

Eat and drink measurely and defy the medicines.—English Proverb.

Diet cures more than the lancet.—

Cervantes.

Practice regularity in your meal times.

The wealth of the people is really the foundation upon which all their happiness and all their powers as a State depend.—Disraeli.

The fate of a Nation has often depended on the good or bad digestion of a Prime Minister.—Voltaire.

Have regard to the condition of your teeth.

A healthy body is the guest chamber of the soul: a sick, it's prison.—Bacon.

Health and good estate of the body are above all gold.—*Ecclesiasticus*.

A well-cooked meal, cleanly and neatly served, creates appetite.

Thou chiefest good

Bestowed by Heaven, but seldom under stood.—*Lucan*.

Gold that buys health can never be ill-spent Nor hours laid out in harmless merriment.

— Iohn Webster.



We wish all our Representatives and Van Salesmen in England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, and also our Agents beyond the seas, a very happy Christmas and prosperous New Year.

1932 has in many ways been an eventful year in the history of the Company. It has seen the occupation of the New Factory and also the publication of the Report of the Re-organisation Commission for Pigs and Pig Products, which is likely to have far reaching effects on our business. It is very difficult to say at the moment just what will be the outcome of the re-organisation scheme, and there is certainly a very great deal to be done before it comes into effect, but it looks as though there will be plenty for all of us to do during 1933.

At the present time the Bacon Market is passing through a difficult period, and it will be very interesting to note just what will be the result of the temporary restriction of imports. It is already clear that the Government must renew them for a further period until the new scheme comes into being.

The end of 1932 sees the Government faced with many problems of which Unemployment, War Debts, and Agriculture are perhaps the most serious. We hope



that 1933 will see a general clearing up of the situation and, at any rate, as far as this Company is concerned, we shall enter the New Year well equipped to deal with whatever may transpire.

We have been glad to receive numbers of visits from Representatives and Van

Salesmen during the year, and we hope to arrange many more such visits during 1933. These visits are helpful to all concerned, and we are quite sure that a sight of our huge new building will act as an incentive to secure those extra new accounts each day which are necessary to fill that certain proportion of this new space which our Chief has allotted to each individual member of our selling staff.

This is the last issue of the Magazine in the old year, and we again wish to appeal to all our friends on the road to help us to a greater extent to make this page more interesting. We have to play too much of a lone hand at the moment and should heartily welcome some regular notes each month, however short and rough, to enable us to widen the interest of this page. Please see what you can do in time for the January issue.

Once again a very happy Christmas to all our friends on the road and the very best of good wishes to their families also.

J.H.G.

A PROPOSED NEW FEATURE.

It has been suggested that for the year 1933 a column or page of the Magazine should be set aside for humorous stories or anecdotes under sections headed "English," "Scotch," "Irish," for stories appertaining to these areas.

We think this is an excellent opportunity for our Representatives and Van-Salesmen to keep this column or page going, and we look forward to receiving from them something, however small, for this purpose. Just a short humorous joke or anecdote that may cause a smile, which means so much in these depressing times.

Now, Representatives and Van Salesmen do not let this column down.

Forward us copy early, and your name will not be appended to the matter unless you so wish it.



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"The Romantic Adventures of Mr. Darby and Sarah his Wife," by Martin Armstrong.

Mr. Darby was a quiet little man who entertained romantic notions about travel in the jungle. His chance to realise his ambitions came when his uncle left him a million pounds.

"Farmer's Glory," by A. G. Street.

A very interesting and readable book about the life of a farmer, and the changes that have taken place between 1906 and 1931. Mr. Street, who has recently given a series of talks on the wireless, spent some time farming in Canada before the war, and tells what a great difference he found between English and Canadian methods.

"Both of this Parish," by J. S. Fletcher.

The story of two men who went to school and grew up in the same town together. One was a dreamer and the other was determined to become the richest and most powerful man in the town.

"Caps over the Mill," by Marjorie Booth.

Mr. and Mrs. Hewlands were great believers in "freedom," and achieved it by living a vagabond and wandering life, studying nature and painting. Their children's ideas of freedom differed, however, causing them to wish for the lives their parents hated and had given up.

"The Ravens Enter the House," by Ivory Burnett.

This is a Scotch tale about two people belonging to different clans who were married to end a feud between two families. A great deal of trouble is caused through the wife's jealousy of her brother-in-law, who has some exciting experiences during battles between the Covenanteers and their opponents.

This will be our last issue before the Carnival, so we take this opportunity of appealing to all to give of their best in promoting a very happy event. As the Chairman of our Committee recently said, "A lot of happiness is going to be got out of this Carnival, but it has first to be put in."

The newly-formed Dramatic Society has undertaken the afternoon and evening entertainment in the Town Hall and the play to be presented to the children is entitled "Wee Macgregor's Party." We are sure the children will be heartily amused with Herbie Webb in the title part. The evening play is entitled "Queer Street," and those who have heard this play over the radio will lose no enjoyment in seeing it in addition to hearing it again.

LADIESHOCKEY

November 5th, 1932, v. Wills', Swindon, will be remembered by our players as the day when the long sequence of wins on the home ground came to an end. Since the season 1928-9 we had not lost a game on our home ground, and, though well knowing this success could hardly be expected to continue indefinitely, yet we had hoped that we should have the proud record of three unbroken seasons. However, this was not to be and our colours were lowered by a team superior to us on that day in every department of the game. Maybe we might qualify that by saving our goalkeeper was a better player than theirs-yet they had a good one, too. During the first half the game was never one-sided—true we were one down at half-time, 2-3, but we had as much of the game as our opponents had. In the second half we met an avalanche of goals—six to be precise—and we only responded with two, and so our home record went in no mistaken manner—9 goals to 4. The result was due to the splendid play of the opposing forward line—they came up as one and, playing a fine, open game, we could do nothing to keep them out. Their right wing was particularly speedy and made most of the openings by giving perfect passes—usually passing back when nearing goal. Our goal-scorers were Miss L. Holley (3) and Miss Cockram (1).

On November 12th our opponents, Chippenham Secondary School Old Girls, could not raise a team, so the game was scratched.

November 19th, we engaged a new club—G.W.R. Ladies, Swindon—on their ground, and again we suffered defeat—this time by five goals to one. Though a new club, we recognised some of the players we had previously met in the Wootten Bassett and Swindon Town clubs. Miss D. Cockram was responsible for our only goal. The game was a good one and we lost to a much superior team.

On November 26th we visited Tytherton and effected a draw—one all. The ground was very bad and handicapped our play. We ought to have won and Tytherton were lucky to escape defeat. In this game we were able to try out some new players as some of our regular team stood down. With more experience these players will be even more helpful than they were on this occasion. Miss L. Holley scored our only goal through a burst from the centre. This was a meritorious goal, for, owing to the roughness of the ground, ball control was very difficult.

The Ladies' Hockey Club broke another record when they organised a Concert and Dance at the Marden House on November 29th. It was an innovation to link a concert with a dance, and it proved most popular and a splendid attendance rewarded the efforts of the promoters. The Concert was arranged by Miss M. Fennell, and the artists she gathered around her contributed to a programme that gave pleasure to everyone. Every item was well rendered and merited the applause given. The following took part in vocal efforts:—Misses Fennell, Gainey, and Walters, Messrs. Brittain, Davis, Herbie Webb, and J. Wiltshire, whilst

Misses Jones and Woodward varied the programme in an elocutionary manner.

The room was cleared for dancing and until 12.15 a.m. a large company enjoyed the dance music served up by the Harris Dance Orchestra. Members of the Club Committee worked hard with the catering, and altogether the evening went with a swing which was a real delight to experience. The loan of plants by Mr. R. P. Redman gave a decorative touch much appreciated.

Congratulations to the Ladies' Hockey

MENSTAOCKEY

Engaging the Unity Hockey Club, at Bath, on November 5th, we brought off a fairly good win with a score of 4 goals to 2. At half-time we were losing 2-1, but in the second half we introduced bustling tactics and overran our opponents, with the result that 3 goals were registered by us without any return by our opponents. The two goals against us were obtained in the first few minutes of the game, so to fight back and win was an experience somewhat new to us. R. Swaffield scored two of the goals in his cutomary manner (by speedy bursts through) and P. Doble and S. Wood were responsible for the others.

Playing at home versus G.W.R., Swindon, a new team, we were defeated by 2 goals to 1, but we ought to have won without difficulty. Maybe we took the game too easily, little realising they were supported in the back line by experienced players from other clubs. Our forward line was wholly disorganised—muddle after muddle prevented the scoring of goals, and it was no unusual thing to notice our own players struggling against one another for the possession of the ball. Another unusual thing was observed, one of our own half-backs being offside. Such disorgansiation met with the reward it deserved—defeat. Too frequently a mishit was made with the stick when the safer course should have been to stop the ball with the hand. However, the lesson learnt may be of value to the side in the long run. H. Angell scored our only goal.

On November 19th we played a much

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stronger team-Wootten Bassett-and in a game totally different from that of the previous Saturday we won by 5 goals to 3. We played only ten men—one of our players failed to turn up—an incident which provoked much comment. With only four forwards we penetrated the defence five times, illustrating the advantage of the open game. Every player played his part soundly and well—the forwards kept up, the halves fed the forwards, and the backs played with confidence and accuracy. One of the opposing team, who helped the G.W.R. the week before, saw that we had an entirely different team from that of the preceding Saturday, yet only two changes were made. R. Swaffield (3) and R. Cobb (2) were the goal scorers. This win entirely destroyed the feeling of discontent and apathy aroused by the bad performance versus G.W.R.

The good result was followed up by an even finer win against Shrivenham on November 26th. We fielded practically the best team we have got together yet and a very fast game resulted in 2 goals to 1 in our favour. Within a few minutes of the start the Shrivenham outside left scored with a splendid shot and the success so early obtained seemed to indicate that we were in for a severe defeat. That was their only success, however, and through R. Barry and E. Dixon we were able to take the lead. One cannot help mentioning the splendid form of I. J. Taylor at right half—his tackles were good, but his passes were better; invariably he found a forward with them. A little more use of the hands would not be amiss, especially when a fast pass is being received from an outside forward. On more than one occasion recently the ball has been seen to pass in turn all the four other forwards and each missing the hit. Two of the forwards had plenty of time to stop the ball with their hands and take an aim at goal—a much surer procedure than the flying hit. This win brings out total of wins for the season to five as against four losses—a marked improvement on other seasons.

There seems to be room in our Magazine for a column or page devoted to stories from experiences which happen to many of us and, though worthy of publication, they are never published or brought to the light of day owing probably to a feeling maybe of modesty or presumed unimportance or diffidence in letting others share what may be personal in one's life. We read in the papers daily autobiographical stories of men and women that many of us can surely equal or even surpass in interest. The late Lord Northcliffe said that every man or woman was good for at least one story, and it is that one story we would like to publish in our columns. Of course, many are good for more than one story—the more we have the better. No matter what type of story it is, send it along. Humour, pathos, neither one nor the other, no matter what kind, let us have it for publication. If desired we will print it as anonymous, but we would much rather have attached to it a name or initials. We hope to make this a feature in our new volume starting in January next, so do not delay sending your story on.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1932-33. Results to December 16th, 1932.

	Games	Games	s Games	Game	S
Department.	Payed.	Won.	Lost. D	rawn.	Pts.
Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Chauffeurs, Calne Mill, and					
Groundsmen		25	5	3	53
Warehouse	33	21	11	1	43
Slaughter	33	17	13	3	37
Office	33	17	14	2	36
Kitchen	33	17	15	1	35
Boning	33	16	15	2	34
Retort		16	15	0 -	32
Sausage and Tin	33	13	19	1	27
Basement, Cellars, Laboratory		13	19	1	27
Printing, Lard, Rinding		11	18	1	23
Maintenance		11	21	1	23
Traffic, Stores, and By-products		10	23	0	20

Some Reflections and Suggestions

BY "ONE OF THE GUILTY." (Written on Sunday, 13th November, 1932).

LL the world's a stage. That longdrawn drama, the History of the English people, has been played in many Acts. Just recently, there has been an interval. The curtain has been rung down on one Act and the scene shifters have been busy. The curtain has now risen on the new Act. It is one in which the House of Harris is cast to play a leading part. Those of us who have speaking parts will be required to do two things, and the first is to study the book of the words, the second to speak our parts without hesitation—with conviction and to enter into the spirit of the drama or play. It is not intended to be a comedy—still less must it be a farce.

I was pleased to see that correspondence about our Magazine has been going on with Friends Elsewhere. It is good to know an effort is being made to improve our paper still further. It may well be used for keeping us in touch with one another and by mutual understanding and encouragement help us to tread the path that is ahead. I want to do my share and make my contribution. It is with that end in view that I wish to recall attention to a paragraph that appeared in our August issue. This paragraph reminds us that the Drama of English History has been written in many Acts and the parts played by great men. Amongst others the paragraph in question mentions five names: Wellington, the great soldier; Pitt and Disraeli, great statesmen; Shaftesbury, the doven of philanthropists; Wilberforce, the social reformer. It was a great idea to publish in our Magazine sentences or snippets drawn from speeches, &c., made by these great ones in times of difficulty and danger. It heartens us to recall how in former times England has been swept by great gales, by economic blizzards, and yet how in spite of all the Ship of State rode out of the storms and found safety in smoother waters.

I was sorry to see that the snippets were given with a heading, with rider attached, which in my view destroys the value of the paragraph. As the whole thing stands, in print, I can only gather from it a meaning which I am sure is not that which the com-

pilers intended. Logically the whole thing has only one implication and that is: "If you want to get a job done, be a Croaker.' I want the affair brought into a more reasonable and helpful focus. This can easily be done. I would add to the snippets one which is up-to-date. I would utterly eliminate the objectionable and inflammable word, "Croaker," and in the rider to the heading I would cut out the word "wrong" and substitute the word "right." Then and only then can the paragraph make its properly weighty appeal to the issues of the moment. Moreover, if these alterations are made I can happily alter the heading I have attached to this artciles and for the word "Guilty" substitute "Prophets."

The up-to-date snippet I take from the speech of Mr. Lloyd George in the House of Commons on November 7th. Mr. Lloyd George spoke of the present crisis as being "the greatest crisis this country has ever passed through—in many respects graver even than the War." And since then Mr. Lloyd George has implored us to "Tell the People."

Now do observe this—it is most important. When Mr. Lloyd George went down to the House he did not just get up in his place and speak only seventeen words, he made a full-dress speech. He fell in with the new demand—made urgent by the time—of pooling ideas. His idea, as he explained, is to get 500,000 men back to the land. The suggestions he made will be considered. But fancy, what a quaint idea to forget the times—to forget the occasion, to forget the rest of the speech, and to fasten on seventeen words from it! That is what has been done with the snippets.

Well, History repeats itself. Mr. Lloyd George says, "Tell the people." How, and in what language. I can tell you. In the language used by Disraeli. It may have been hyperbole and extravagant. But one thing sticks out, and that is that the public ear is never modulated to catch the finer tones of controversy. To catch the public ear and make people sit up and take notice one is compelled to use hyperbole or to paint the picture in flaming colours. I do not really think Disraeli overstated his case, for anyone who has even a nodding acquaintance with the history of the times knows perfectly well that Disraeli's words were spoken at a time when a great popular rising or Revolution was at least within sight. But Disraeli "Told the people," and, listening, the people heard. Therefore, Disraeli (and I could show the others also) was not wrong, he was right. The habit, then, of collecting snippets divorced from their contexts and from proper consideration of the urgency of the times is very dangerous. It is unjust. It does not follow a wise or tolerable course. The snippet, it is true, can and must be used, but only if and when it is used with due care taken to preserve the historic surrounding from which it is drawn.

In the case of Disraeli it is quite easy for those who really care to get to understand what that particularly astute statesman was after. The conditions of the time were similar to those of to-day, for then, as now, workers driven off the land sought and sought in vain for work in the towns. All this is set out in the greatest historical novel of the 19th century, Disraeli's "Sybyl." In the case of Wilberforce, he is reported as saying, "I dare not marry." Well again history repeats itself and to-day thousands of workless men and women are saying, "We dare not marry." I ask you, "Should a man marry on dole money?"

Let us then once and for all get this Croaker's business in its right place. Some there are who make out that the champion Croaker of all time was one Jeremiah. Jerusalem went phut—Jerusalem fell just because the people of the time disregarded

the warnings of the prophet.

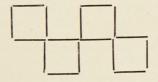
For my part the sole thing that scares me is the difficult job that it is to arouse the people. As one of the big store's buyers said to me this past week, "There is still a lot of apathy about." I am hopeful however, because the appeal to pool ideas is a quite new thing in home legislation. The idea has caught on. The debate that took place in the House of Commons on November 7th was conducted in a new spirit. The old party cries were no longer heard. Backchat was ruled out of court. If this spirit can be spread abroad over the face of England, who is there that can question the issue? Town and country will then make common cause in order, to quote the majestic words from the State Prayer for the High Court of Parliament, "that all things may be so ordered and settled upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all R.E.H. generations."

The following are the answers to the problems given in our Christmas Party:—

Changing	Names .—	
HEAD.	RAIN.	RICH.
HELD.	RAID.	RICE.
HOLD.	SAID.	RIDE.
FOLD.	SLID.	RODE.
FOOD.	SLIT.	ROLE.
FOOT.	SLOT.	POLE.
	SLOW.	POLL.
	SNOW.	POOL.
		POOR.

Proverb.—He laughs best who laughs last.

Match Problem .-



It is evident that we sometimes forget about the yellow race by a remark that was passed the other day. The Carnival was the topic and one young lady remarked, "I should love to blacken my face brown and go as a Chinese!!"

For a number of years it has been difficult to distinguish between our Factory twin girls, but that is not to be wondered at when they can't distinguish themselves. The other day, glancing in the mirror, one remarked, "Oh, look at our Midge." No Midge was there!

A writer, in 1811, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, notes:—" About six o'clock on Christmas Day I was awakened by a sweet singing under my window. Surprised at a visit so early and unexpected, I arose, and looking out of my window, I beheld six young women and four men welcoming with sweet music the happy morn."

Sir Roger led my lady out : the young squire danced with Sue!

The bonny, buxom dairy maid; the parson, he danced, too!

Now in, now out, they jogged about, each Janet with her Joe,

And all the maids again were kissed, beneath the mistletoe!

THE EXTRAS THAT MAKE CHRISTMAS BEAUTIFUL.

There is one glory of the Summer and another glory of the Winter. All beauty does not fade when Summer has gone and Autumn is past. It is a fine thing to have roses in June, but it is an equally fine thing to have holly and mistletoe in December. June gives roses red and white and December gives us berries red and white.

Christmas has more than its share of glory; in fact, it is the extras that make this season more beautiful than the rest.

In many homes it is the time for the "extra chair" to be placed at the table and the "additional bed" to be prepared. "Family re-union" comes into its own. A mother, whether in the thatched cottage or the stately mansion, counts the hours when her son will be home again to complete the family circle.

In most homes it is the time of "extra fare"—the board is more lavishly spread.



Turkey and beef compete for the central dish and the casual visitor is welcome to the feast.

The children, at this time of the year, generally come into *their* own. The old playground, often the kitchen, is transformed into "Fairyland" by the magic of paper trimmings, crackers, mistletoe, and new toys. The humblest home is made beautiful by the laughter of little children, and tired, disappointed parents grow young again as they give a portion of their time to the young folk.

It is also the time of Peace and Goodwill. In the late war the Germans and the English, and the French, agreed there should be no fighting on Christmas Day, and there are stories told how they exchanged greetings.

One of the most common, but none the less beautiful, ways of expressing our goodwill is by that old custom of sending Christmas cards. The idea originated from

Germany in the year 1844, when "W. E. Dobson" painted a card for a friend. Because of his goodwill we to-day see the beauty of many a life expressed by the cards we receive.

It seems that we are more gracious to one another during this festival. Hasty words and bad tempers are shelved—we speak a good word for most and see ill in

"Christmas comes but once a year," but we can make our Christmas last as long as we like. The extra fare is often found on our tables far into the New Year—why not retain the Spirit of Christmas all through the year?

Two men looked through iron bars, One saw mud, the other—stars.

If we have the eye for the beautiful things this Christmas and the heart to retain them, 1933 will have less common days in store for us.

E.G.

During the week before Christmas it is quite common, in the towns of Germany, to see stacks of young fir trees which are bought and prepared for the festivities. The tree is set upright in a block of wood. On the branches are hung electric bulbs, bon-bons, cakes, sweetmeats, fruits, ribbons, and everything likely to make a gay and brilliant spectacle. Round the tree are placed the presents of toys which are to be distributed among the children.

Then was brought in the lusty brawn By old blue-coated serving-man: Then the grim boar's head frowned on high Crested with bays and rosemary.

SCOTT.

Do not forget the New Year's Eve Dance at the Town Hall on December 31st. We hope this event will be as jolly as ever. For further particulars see posters. As the accommodation of the Town Hall is limited, early application for tickets is advisable.



Digitised by Calne Heritage

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPHENHAM.

With a view to increasing the "Christ-massy" atmosphere which always exists at this time of the year we have organised knock-out Darts and Cribbage Tournaments.

This is an entirely new venture, and it is most pleasing to report that the Dart Tournament has met with splendid support from both the Factory and Office Staffs, 32 names going into the hat for the first round.

No doubt the interest shown in this game was largely brought about by the Inter-Branch Competition arranged during the early part of this year, in which Chippenham fared rather badly. It is hoped that a similar Competition will take place again next year, as we are certain, if given the opportunity, we shall greatly improve our position in the table.

The Cribbage Tournament was well received, especially by the "Old Hands." Apparently the young members of our Staff have not acquainted themselves with this old card game.

W.H.W.

By the time these lines are in print we shall be nearing the end of 1932, a year which we shall not look back upon with feelings of regret for its passing, except perhaps for the flight of time and the realisation that another mile stone on life's journey has been recorded.

To those of us engaged in the Pig Industry, whether as breeders, feeders, or bacon curers, it has been a year fraught with probably the greatest difficulties in the memory of those at present connected with the trade. Owing to the over-production of pigs in the Continental bacon exporting countries, the bulk of whose bacon is sent into England, prices for both English pigs and bacon have been forced to lower levels than any which have ruled for a quarter of a century, and when it is remembered that wages, rates, taxes, overhead and establishment charges generally can, on a conservative estimate, be reckoned to be two or three times higher than were then operating, it will not be difficult to realise that all branches of the industry have found it impossible to work at a profit.

Just at the time of writing, however, we are commencing the first week of the 15 per

cent. reduction in imports of foreign bacon as compared with the corresponding period of last year, which is certainly some encouragement and gives reason to hope that the finish of the year may be better than we could have otherwise anticipated. We have all read with very great interest the report of the "Reorganisation Commission for Pigs and Pig Products," and when the recommendations and scheme, with such amendments or alterations as may be decided upon, become effective we shall look forward to a large and permanent increase in the trade and for all the factories with which we are associated to be working at full capacity. We shall need the hearty co-operation of breeders and feeders to supply an adequate number of pigs and also for them to study the requirements of the trade by providing the right type of pig to produce the class of bacon to meet the popular demand.

We must hope that our Board of Directors and particularly our Managing Directors will be maintained in the best of health to enable them to carry on the arduous and difficult tasks which the new conditions and methods will certainly involve.

To the Board of Directors, the whole of the indoor and outdoor Staffs at Calne, the Branches and Subsidiary Companies, we at Chippenham wish to convey our sincere good wishes for a very Happy Christmas and we hope the coming New Year may prove Bright and Prosperous for everyone.



DUNMOW.

May we at Dunmow wish all our friends and acquaintances elsewhere a very Happy Christmas and a Bright New Year.

W. Culpin.

If some thin starch left over from the washing day is used when whitening doorsteps, &c., instead of clear water, the hearthstone will not rub off so quickly and consequently the steps will keep cleaner much longer.

HIGHBRIDGE.

This being the last issue of the Magazine before the arrival of the festive season, we at Highbridge take the opportunity of wishing all our friends at Calne, the Branch Factories, and those scattered about the country in the work of the Firm, our very best wishes for a really Happy Christmas, and a successful New Year to follow.

We are very sorry to have to report that Jack Bond has passed away. He had a long and trying illness, which he bore with much fortitude. He was compelled to cease work in May of last year, and was practically confined to his house afterwards. It is very sad to think that his life was ended at such an early age—he was only 41—but it was really a happy release for him from his world of suffering. He had completed 20 years' service with the firm in June last (including the time he spent with H.M. Forces during the War) and would no doubt, had he lived, been awarded his Long Service Medal at the end of the year. He was borne to his last resting place by four of his workmates, Messrs. R. Gibbs, H. Strange, Geo. Webb, and Wm. Young, and Mr. Pople represented the Firm in the unavoidable absence of Mr. Kidley. Bond leaves a widow, to whom the sincere sympathy of one and all has been expressed in her bereave-

We still have one invalid on our books in the person of Jack Salter, who does not seem to be able to shake off his illness as quickly as he would like. However, we hope he will soon recover and be back again, as we know he finds it rather irksome not being able to take his place with us.

The Welfare Association have arranged another Whist Drive and Dance, to be held at the Town Hall early in December. We understand that high hopes are entertained that the event will be well patronised, and we trust that it will be successful in every way. After this, no doubt, decks will be cleared to make ready for the Annual Social, which with each succeeding year becomes more popular.

R.C.L.

* * * IPSWICH.

A dreary month, this November, but not wholly bad. Gone are the days of warm sunshine and blue skies. The North Sea sweeps cold and sullen on our Suffolk coast, and the miles of heath land seem bleak and desolate.

Per contra, we can savour to the full the pleasant feeling of warmth and comfort as we enter our homes at night. The cheerful fire, the lighted room, the appetising aroma of toast and tea—these attain a value not to be achieved in summer.

At Ipswich November has found us well occupied, with fair killings, and sufficient trade to keep us busy.

Our sports and social side develops apace, and we are already planning our annual Works Social, where we hope to see Mr. Bodinnar and our friends from London and Dunmow.

A suggestion was made recently to run an Inter-Departmental Darts Competition, and Mr. Ludgate, in most sporting fashion, at once offered to put up a cup as trophy. The resultant enthusiasm and keenness to win the "Ludgate Cup" have fully justified Mr. Ludgate's action and rewarded his generosity. Incidentally, the ladies' teams, both Works and Office, have proved themselves no mean opponents.

Our Sales Department were intrigued the other day by a customer's letter which baldly stated "Your feet are not clean." They do not say whether this is the "sole" complaint received this month.

Our congratulations to Mr. A. Garrod, of the Cellar Department, who enlisted in the matrimonial army on November 20th. Rumours are afloat also of two more weddings in the near future.

To Mr. E. Denny, of the Bacon Department, we extend our sympathy on the loss of his brother.



LONDON.

As I write it is the middle of November, but if you could go to any of the big London Stores you would see evidence that Christmas is on the way, for even at this early date they are decorating and displaying the many articles which will by this time have found their way into many homes. Most of these will be sent to friends as presents, for it has become part of our lives to cement our friendships and to extend our generosity at this season.

Moreover, we instinctively feel that we have to "Pack up our troubles in our old kit bag" and that we have full licence for merriment and can even allow the childish part of our nature to have its full swing, and what's more—we do it. Yes, we have got to be happy and make others happy. Yet, with all this, I venture to say that we shall all have our quiet moments, when a tinge of sorrow will creep into our hearts as we think of those less fortunate than ourselves, and as we look things squarely in the face, we wonder what is wrong with the world.

Our thoughts first turn to ourselves, and here we find there is a change, for there is already a big silver lining to the cloud which has been hovering over us, but never have we allowed ourselves to become pessimists. Even as I turn over the pages of our Magazine and refer to the times when our position seemed almost hopeless, I can see optimism written everywhere. Never has optimism been more justified, for now



in bold and welcome letter, I can see" November 21st, 1932," for that is the date I look upon as the commencement of a new era. That is the date the Government have decided upon to commence to regulate the supplies of Imported Bacon. It is going to mean more to us than we are able to realise at the moment. We know that at last we shall be given an opportunity and that we

can look to the future with confidence. Our prospects are going to be brighter, so let's celebrate it and commence by having a really jolly Christmas for a start, and with happier hearts than ever before, we send our best wishes for Health and Happiness to our Chief, and a Merry Christmas and Greater Prosperity in the New Year to everybody.

* * * REDRUTH.

First and Foremost.—From the Far West Greetings to our friends in every Branch. We hope that during the Christmas festival all cares and worries may be forgotten for a brief period. We trust that all our friends will spend a happy time during the Holiday Season.

Our Rugby friends have no doubt taken note of the wonderful record of the Redruth Club this season. To date 17 games have been played, of which 16 have been won and 1 lost. Points for, 337; against, 46.

The number of points obtained to date is higher than that of any other club in England. Plymouth Albion were met and defeated on their own ground, and on November 5th the team, with about 200 supporters, travelled to London to meet St. Bart's Hospital. Here again we are glad to say the "Reds" proved successful. The only defeat sustained to date was at the hands of Bath, who succeeded in lowering our colours after a very hard struggle. A return visit is being paid on January 14th, and any Calne enthusiasts who would like to see the premier team of the West in action should take a trip to Bath on this day. Kindly bear the date in mind—January 14th.

On Boxing Day the local Derby will take place, when Camborne will be played at Camborne. As the Camborne team are undefeated at home this season a terrific struggle should ensue and a large crowd from Redruth should help to cheer the "Reds" on to victory.

Strenuous efforts are now being made to make the Redruth Band one of the best in the West. The services of Mr. C. H. Baker (late conductor of the St. Dennis Band—Champions of the West) have been secured, and it is hoped that he will bring them up to the high standard of the St. Dennis Band,

who played in the premier section of the Crystal Palace Contest and have won the Grand Challenge Shield there in addition to being champions of the West at the Bugle Competition for the last few years. The recent Carnival in aid of the funds enabled the promoters to hand to the Band Committee over £100, and we hope to be able to emulate the feats of the Calne Band and secure a few trophies to adorn the band room.

We were all glad to see Will Seymour back again after his long illness, and hope his trouble will not recur.

We were also glad to see that Reggie Cook, the youngest member of our staff, got over the operation to his foot in record time and has resumed his usual duties. George Cannon also we are glad to see back again after a nasty thumb injury, which has kept him at home for nine weeks.

We appreciate the idea of our Editor that contributions shall be of a seasonable nature. As far as we are concerned in Cornwall there is not a great deal of the Christmas spirit visible abroad. It is even more so than in most places a home festival down here. Evidences are, however, visible that the children will be well catered for.



At the West-End Stores the kiddies may spend a pleasant time wandering through the magic caves, being handed a present as they reach the end of the journey. The tradespeople are making great efforts in the shape of brightly-lighted and decorated windows, but naturally in a town which has 1,000 unemployed money is very scarce. Good work, however, is being done by Toc H., Scouts, Salvation Army, &c., in providing the children of the poorest houses with suitable Yuletide gifts. The inmates of the Poor Law Institution and the West Cornwall Hospital are also well provided for by the generous contributions from various sources.

On Christmas Eve the main street presents a most animated appearance, being thronged with people to a very late hour.

The Town Band play selections of carols, and many groups of carollers also add to the festive occasion. Early morning carol services are held on Christmas morning and the beautiful rendering of old-world carols by the fine choirs for which the district is noted must be heard to be fully appreciated.

CORNUBIAN.

TOTNES.

We take this opportunity of wishing all our Friends at Calne and elsewhere a real happy Christmas, with the best of health and prosperity in the coming Year.

J.N.P.

CHRISTMAS RECIPES.

CREAM FILLING.

3ozs. butter, 6ozs. finely-sifted icing sugar, vanilla, almond, lemon, coffee, or any other flavouring as required.

Method.—Beat butter and sugar to a cream, add flavouring. Use for filling or decorating sponge cakes, Swiss rolls, &c.



CHOUX PASTE.

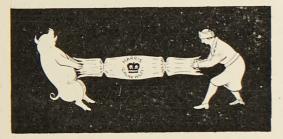
Half-pint water, 3ozs. butter, 5ozs.

flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. sugar, 3 eggs.

Method.—Heat water and butter in pan, when boiling add sifted flour, stir briskly while still heating until paste is smooth and leaves sides of saucepan. Add sugar, allow to cool, then beat in eggs a little at a time. Use for cream buns and eclairs.

We cannot let this issue of the Magazine go to press without inserting a word of thanks to Mr. McKaig, our London Export Representative, for his welcome efforts to brighten our pages with the result of his artistic skill.

The annual Christmas Carnival promises to be an overwhelming success. Already committees and sub-committees and a band of independent workers are planning and inventing so that young and old shall have a delightful afternoon and evening. It was Prince Albert who introduced sleighs into the Royal equippage of Queen Victoria's household. At one time there were three of these at Windsor and one was very elaborate, being made of highly-polished mahogany and running upon iron. The horses were gaily ornamented with red and yellow trappings and their heads decked with streamers. Brass bells made a pleasant jingling as the animals moved and the whole effect was very picturesque.



Dr. Johnson defined snap-dragon as "a kind of play, in which brandy is set on fire, and raisins thrown into it, which those who are unused to the sport are afraid to take out, but which may be safely snatched by a quick motion and put blazing into the mouth, which, being closed, the fire is at once extinguished." This Christmas sport affords much fun in a darkened room and eerie shadows are thrown by the spirit flame.

The game of Curling, which is similar to that of bowls, is chiefly played in Scotland. A long portion of the ice is swept clean and smooth: this is called "the rink." At the end, opposite the players, a mark is set up, "the tee," and at a certain distance from the tee a line is drawn, called "the hogscore." The game is played with heavy round stones, each with an iron handle, the under surface of the stone being made smooth so that it may glide easily along the ice. The opponents play alternately and the object is to place the greatest number of stones nearest the tee. All stones outside the hogscore do not count, but are turned off to be out of the way. As the game proceeds it becomes very complicated: the stones lie in heaps around the tee, and the great aim of the skilful player is not only to send his own stone near the tee, but, in doing so, to displace the well-laid stone of an opponent.

Let us not forget those to whom Christmas is a time of sorrow:—Men and women who have striven hard during the year and find their efforts have been in vain. Households which contain chairs empty for the first time. To all such Christmas must clutch the heart with icy hands. Let us not forget them.



End of Volume 6.



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